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Poetry.

WRITING WITH INK.

Teacher's told me to write wif ink,
Isn't dat grand?
But to begin wif, I really can't fink
How to hold my hand.

I'll get a new pen out of mamma's box,
And jam it in.
Gracious me! it's harder'n rocks,
And sharp as a pin.

Dip it in the ink's the next thing to do,
My! ain't it black!
There it goes, on the desk, too,
A reg'lar track.

She says first you must make straight marks.
Hello! there's a blot!
Writin' wif ink, Jim says, is larks;
I tell yer it's not.

The old pen sticks 's if it's never goin' to budge,
It don't pay.
Guess I'll go for my dog Fudge,
An' have a play.
—Ellen Douglas Deland, in Harper's Round Table.

HUNTER'S NIGHT SONG.

(From the Danish of Heiberg.)
Lovely at night to rove
Here in the sylvan grove;
Luna is burning, yet tender,
Winding her silver-spun
Threads o'er Endymion,
Bright'ning the woods with her splendor.

Pass if a nymph be nigh;
Leave her alone; go by!
Elves peep and watch in the beeches;
Mind ere it be too late,
Think of Actaeon's fate,
Go, though for love she beseeches.

Roam not while turning back;
Keep on the beaten track;
Hunter, the night dew is falling.
If you have lost your way,
Hark to our hunting lay,
Echo from far off calling.
—John Volk.

THAT'S WHO!

Who hypnotized me with her ways
Until my heart was all ablaze
With love, and every nerve appeared
To be,like lightning, double-geared?
Lucinda.

Who listened to my earnest pleas,
And warmed toward me by degrees
Until she called me Sam, and said
I'd sort o' turned her little head?
My sweetheart.

Who let me kiss her one sweet night
Beneath the moon's white metal light,
And said she'd ever cling to me
As clings the bark unto the tree?
My betrothed.

Who left the altar at my side,
Dressed in the trappings of a bride,
And said again and yet again
I was the king of all the men?
My wife.

And now who often calls me down,
Upon her face a vicious frown,
And if to answer her I dare
Entwines her fingers in my hair?
Same girl.

Miscellany.

NEWHOUSE WAISTS.

Fitted With Little Over-Waists of Gauze That Are Easy to Fashion.

The woman who is fond of transparent stuffs will find materials much to her contentment in the spring goods. Not only are there many gauzes in all shades, but there are gauze cloths with satin stripes and of quite heavy weight.

Over a waist of salmon pink cloth there

A LITTLE HOUSE WAIST.

is nothing prettier than a gauze trimming of flesh color. It transforms it into a waist for dressy occasions.

The newest way of fitting these over-waists is to cut them on the zouave pattern, short all around. This is also one style of bolero.

A very charming little over-waist of delicate flesh-colored gauze was cut pointed all around and the points trimmed with black striped satin ribbon. Across the bust the gauze was shirred under tiny strips of the ribbon. The jacket was sleeveless, except for very smart epaulets of gauze.

This little jacket was to slip over any light house waist. It looked specially pretty on an Oriental silk with vest of white. It is of home manufacture, being easily fitted and requiring none of the accuracy of a tailor-made dress.

PUCK'S PLEASANTRIES.

The Cynic—Men don't paint their faces.
The Fair Observer—And women don't paint the town.

Fourth Floor Neighbor (apologetically)—Does my baby annoy you when it cries?
Fifth Floor Neighbor—No, indeed! I like it.
Fourth Floor Neighbor (pleased)—Oh! I'm so glad!
Fifth Floor Neighbor—Yes; it drowns the noise your daughter makes on the piano.

Cumso—Why do you call Windermere a widower? His wife is living.
Cawker—It was her money he married, and he has spent it all.

Police Justice (suavely)—When the police officer clubbed you, as you allege, did you take his number?
Uncle Geehaw (aggrieved)—Why, no! I couldn't, Mister!—it was fastened onter him!

Visitor—1003 doesn't look like a criminal; what's he in for?
Keeper—In for? Why, for having a poor lawyer.

Uncle Josh—I wonder what them are?
Aunt Hetty—Them's bath robes.
Uncle Josh—I'd like to see myself goin' in swimmin' with one of them things on.

Robbins—What is the matter, old man? You look blue!
Bobbins—I am awfully worried! The old man has just raised my salary five hundred dollars.
Robbins—I don't see anything in that to worry you.
Bobbins—I do! My wife will want to live one thousand dollars better.

DICKENS' LONDON.

Landmarks of the Novelist and Other Writers Being Torn Down.

The clearances that have been in progress during the last three years in that inconceivably dirty and overcrowded quarter of central London—Clare market—are presently to be pushed forward with greater rapidity. A great number of crazy tenements, old, but of interest, have already disappeared, and just lately the last of the old bulk shops was closed. This was a tottering and cavernous old place in Gilbert's passage, leading from Portugal street directly into Clare market, and was occupied at the last by a poulterer. The "bulk" which gave these shops their distinctive name was a fixed board, or bench, running along the frontage, outside the shutters, accompanied by an overhanging pent. The nearest resemblance to a bulk to be seen in modern shops is the slab seen projecting from the frontage of a fishmonger's. That, however, is generally of marble. On the hard and unpliant beds afforded by the wooden bulks were wont to sleep the authors, poets and journalists of the "good old times," when Grub street hacks earned barely sufficient to keep body and soul together. Not that genius was a stranger to the bulk as a bed, for Richard Savage often couched on one for the night, to be rudely awakened by indignant shopkeepers in the early morn and dammed for a dissipated rogue, and Nat Lee passed from a drunken sleep to death on a bulk in Clare market—perhaps on this very spot.

With the disappearance of this last of its kind goes also the George the Fourth tavern at the corner, and the Black Jack in Portsmouth street, the St. Giles-in-the-Fields' board of works having just resolved to carry out the long-contemplated widening of Portsmouth street to 35 feet instead of the present 22 feet. When these works are taken in hand, Black Jack alley also will disappear from the "London Directory"—no great loss, perhaps, because not one Londoner in a hundred can ever have heard of its existence and its fame as the residence of the real original Joe Miller, on whom all the best jokes of the past hundred years have been fathered, has long been overlaid with a newer stratum of literary interest.

For close by, and shortly to be removed in the course of these improvements, is that "Old Curiosity Shop," to which every ardent soul learned in Dickens' lore has made pilgrimage. Although it has been said this tumble-down tenement is not actually the one Dickens had in his mind, yet the tradition is indestructible, and some years ago, when it was in imminent danger of suddenly collapsing like a pack of cards, Bruce Smith, the eminent scene painter, was called in at Christmas time to exercise his skill in carpentry on it, for no other reason than that of preserving a Dickens' landmark.

Students of "Pickwick" will not need to be reminded that either the George the Fourth tavern or the Black Jack was the original of the "Magpie and Stump," in whose parlor Mr. Pickwick was told the Story of the Queer Client. The "Magpie and Stump," according to Dickens, was "situated in a court, happy in the double advantage of being in the vicinity of Clare market and closely approximating to the back of New Inn." This description, supposing it to have been really founded on any particular building, more nearly fits the George the Fourth tavern at the entrance to this sometime Walhalla of rogues and vagabonds. Clare market, than the Black Jack, next door. It is a corner building, projecting over the narrow footway and supported by posts that spring from the curbstones, the very house above all others in the neighborhood to have attracted the novelist's attention. The Black Jack, to the contrary, is a very ordinary building, although its grimy frontage and heavily sashed windows become interesting when it is known Jack Sheppard, the darling of penny dreadfuls, escaped by jumping into the street, with Jonathan Wild and his Bow street runners in hot pursuit. It is perhaps, not surprising that in thieving "circles" the house was afterwards known as "The Jump." The Black Jack it may be necessary to add, does not owe its title to Sheppard, and although it sounds dramatic, its sense is the merest commonplace of old-time domestic currency, being derived from the black leathern jacks (by which you are to understand "bottle" to be meant) that preceded bottles made of glass. In many country museums these leathern jacks may still be seen, and there is a fine collection of them at the hospital of Saint Cross, near Winchester.

OVERWORKED.

Twenty Years of It Was Altogether Too Much.

He had applied for a divorce, observes the New York Journal.

After twenty years of married life, taking the smooth with the rough, he had at length decided that he had had enough of it.

It sounds poetical, but that phase of the situation appealed to him not at all.

It was not that she had developed somewhat of a nagging tongue. He could make allowances for such a feminine failing.

It was not that she searched his trousers pockets in the dead o' night for his small change. He appreciated the pleasure of finding money himself.

It was not that she wore red bloomers expressly against his wishes, and displayed herself in them many a time and oft. He hardly expected a wife to obey her husband, anyway.

It was not that she burned the steak when she did the cooking. He had never posed as a gourmet.

It was not that she flirted with other men, for she didn't.

But—it was——

That she would insist on recounting her dream of the preceding night to him each morning, and twenty times 365 of this (to say nothing of the extra leap-year days) had worn on him perceptibly. The grounds were reasonable ones, yes.

Folowing Instructons.

Instructor (in school of journalism)—"You know, gentlemen, I told you in my last lecture to always carry a pencil and notebook with you, in which you were to jot down all your thoughts. Now, Mr. Robinson, did you follow this instruction last Monday?"
"No, professor; last Monday I didn't have any pencil."
"How about Tuesday?"
"Tuesday I didn't have any notebook."
"Wednesday?"
"Wednesday I didn't have any thoughts."—New York Tribune.

Of Course.

Mrs. Blonde (wildly)—Where did this black hair come from?
Mr. Blonde—I was riding behind a black horse and he switched his tail.
Mrs. Blonde—This is fine hair.
Mr. Blonde—Yes, it was a fine horse.—Comic Home Journal.

Rose to the Occasion.

Willieboy—"That dcosid Jones girl tried to be sawcastic at my expense but I think I made her feel that I was we-spected, don't you know."
Hargraves—"Yes, she told me about it. She said you were positively queenly in your indignation."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Bang-Up Forgetter.

He had just come off the witness stand in a trust investigation, and his fellow members of the monopoly were congratulating him.
"It must be admitted," said one, "that you are a smarter man than your cross-examiner."
"Smarter!" was the self-appreciative echo. "Why, sir, I've forgotten more than he'll ever be able to find out."—Washington Star.

FIRE ENGINE BY TROLLEY.

BUILDING FOR SPRINGFIELD, MASS., FOR USE IN COUNTRY DISTRICTS.

City Engines Often Ruined When Run Over Rough Rural Roads to Distant Fires—Very Easy to Handle It.

A trolley fire engine is the latest scheme. While it can be used in any city where there is a trolley service, it is primarily intended for use in suburban districts reached from cities by trolley systems. It often happens that fire breaks out in outlying districts, and the flames soon get beyond the control of the local department, and aid has to be summoned from the nearest cities. It also happens at times that the point at which the engines are most needed is situated on some steep hill, or in some out of the way place, where it would take a great deal of valuable time to get a heavy city engine to the spot, if dependent only upon horses for motive power.

Rough country roads, about which little is known by the city department drivers, and hills have always been a source of dread to firemen belonging to departments subject to calls from outlying districts, and more than once an engine or truck hastening from the city, in response to a call for aid from some nearby town, has been ditched and rendered useless through bad roads and the ignorance of the drivers concerning the localities through which they must necessarily go in order to reach the scene of the fire.

Hills and rough roads, however, are no bar to trolley speed, once the rails are laid, and a fire engine mounted on a truck riding over trolley rails is in no danger of being delayed by long hills, or by getting on the wrong road.

The city of Springfield, Mass., was the first to conceive of this trolley service in connection with the fire department, and an order was placed for a fire engine which could be mounted at a moment's notice upon a truck and run out over the trolley lines to any point reached by that system.

In accordance with this order such an engine and truck are now being constructed for use in and around Springfield. The engine itself in no material respect differs from any other fire engine, it being only in the method of carrying it over the trolley system that its unique features are apparent. It is constructed with the greatest simplicity consistent with strength and rapidity of handling. Two trucks, such as are in common use on every trolley system, are fitted with motors and a pair of carrying beams.

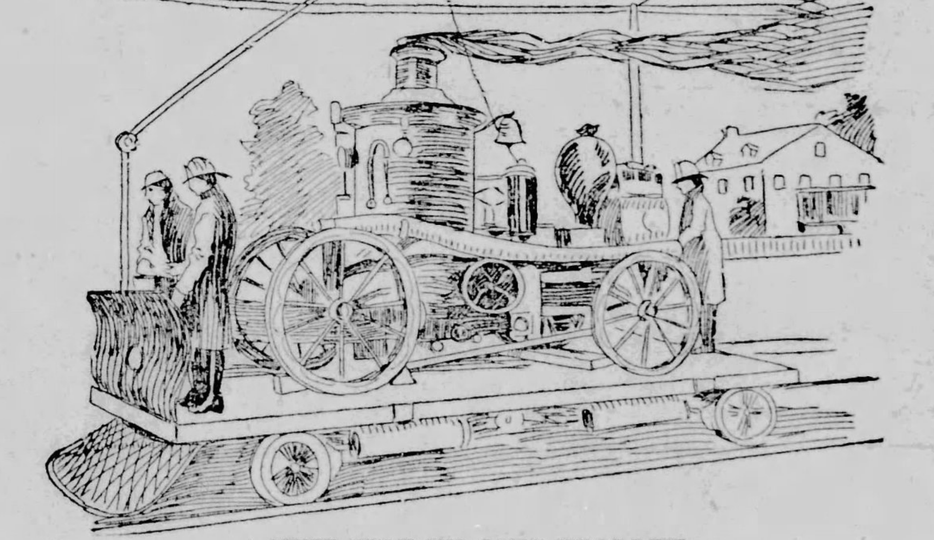
These carrying beams are simply two parallel beams of steel which rest on supports raised slightly above the body of the trucks. The beams are placed so that they are just outside the wheels of the engine, thus giving the apparatus room to be backed into place between them.

These beams run just beneath the hubs of the engine wheels, and in them are semi-circular rests for the hubs to fit into. The forward ends of the beams are jointed so that they may be let down in the form of an adjustable leg, the object of which is to support the carrying beams when the front truck is withdrawn.

When there is a call for an engine to some distant locality through which runs a trolley line, the pins which attach the carrying beams to the front truck are withdrawn, the front truck rolled out of the way, and the carrying beams separated, after which the adjustable legs dropped to support the beams and the engine backed into place. The forward truck is then run into place and the beams returned to their proper position, the hubs of the engine being at the same time placed within the slings. After the coupling pins are in position the engine is raised by means of four Norton jacks to a height of four inches above the level of the tracks, and is then ready to start over the trolley line.

The trucks are fitted with their own motors and can carry the engine, or the whole affair may be attached to an ordinary trolley car or engine. Each truck is braked by itself, and every precaution is taken to avoid the possibility of accident.

Once near the scene of the fire it is the work of but a few seconds to lower the engine to the ground by means of the jacks, uncouple the front truck, drop the carrying beams, and run the engine out into position. Should the trolley line not run sufficiently near the fire to allow the engine to be used with effect, horses are easily obtainable from the local department.



A NEW FIRE EN GINE TROLLEY.

HIS DAY'S DOINGS.

How Mr. McBride Brightened His Waning Honeymoon.

"Well, dear," said Mrs. McBride on her husband's return from his office the first day after his coming home from his wedding tour, "what did you do to-day?"

In reply he told the dearest little wifey in the world all the matters which had occupied his attention since she kissed him good-bye after breakfast and watched him turn the corner on his way downtown, says Harper's Bazar.

It was so nice for some one to be interested in his doings, and he delighted to talk of himself and his business life to such a listener. For several nights the same question was followed by an account of the cares and pleasures, failures and successes of the day.

But at length there came a day when he did not answer in words, but in reply to the question, "What did you do to-day, dear?" Mr. McBride handed his wife a sheet of note paper on which the following was neatly typewritten:

"Rose at 7 o'clock.

"Sat down to breakfast at 7:30. Coffee muddy, toast fair, eggs boiled too hard. Mrs. McBride did not come down to breakfast. Went back to her room and kissed her good-by just as she was doing up her hair.

"Left the house at 7:50.

"Waited seven minutes on the corner for a car.

"Reached office at 8:20.

"Mail heavy, but mostly bills. One bill for new cape for wife, $35; another for new bonnet for ditto, $27; several smaller bills for wife's clothes, lingerie, gloves, etc., aggregating $43.

"At 9:30 typewriter came in, took off her wraps. She was one hour late. Must speak to her about it.

"At 10 a man called in reference to examining title for a piece of property. Think I can work up a bill of $100 in this case.

"At 11 two people came in, one of whom retained me to defend him against a charge of malicious libel. The other wanted to begin a case against a neighbor who owns a ferocious dog. Accepted retainers from both.

"Attended to correspondencee as soon as these clients had departed.

"Jones dropped in at 12 and we went to lunch together. He took sweetbreads, lobster salad and mince pie, with a small bottle. I took blue points on the half shell, chicken salad, ice cream and something to drink.

"Returned to the office at 1:15, gave direction to typewriter and then left for the court house, where I eloquently defended a young man accused of smashing windows. Proved an alibi for the prisoner and secured his release. Fees in the case, $25.

"At 3 o'clock filed information in the ferocious-dog case.

"Returned to office at 4 and drew up defense in the malicious-dog affair. This occupied until 4:45, when I dictated answers to the letters which had arrived during the day. Typewriter to finish the letters and mail them as she goes home.

"At 5:15 dictated this schedule to typewriter and then started for home, leaving her to finish the correspondence.

"Expect to reach home at 5:30 and to be asked for an account of my doings at 5:55, when this scredule will be submitted."

Mrs. McBride read this document carefully from beginning to end and then said:

"You neglected to say who paid for the two lunches, you or Mr. Jones."

Waxed Eloquent.

She—"Did the barber talk to you while he was waxing your mustache?"
He—"Yes; he waxed eloquence."—Yonkers Statesman.

WORN BY A COLONIAL DAME

A Washington Hostess Receives in a Quietly Elegant Reception Gown of Gray and Black.

At a meeting of the Colonial Dames of Washington, not long ago, the hostess received in a very fascinating gown of nickel gray and white, with enough black to meet fashion's requirements, for it is absolutely essential that there shall be a little black in every costume.

The skirt worn by this Colonial Dame was nickel and black stripe, the stripe being in satin upon the nickel silk material. Around the foot was a broad band of black satin, put on as though it

COLONIAL DAME IN GRAY.

were a facing. There was no "binding" visible upon the skirt.

The waist, of black satin, had a vest of softest nickel silk gathered full under a broad velvet belt. Great sleeve puffs of the black satin reached to the elbow.

A very dressy addition was given the waist by a tiny bolero and collette of white satin embroidered in seed pearls edged with jet. The pearls, which could be imitated by the way, nicely in wax beads, were sewed on in conventional designs and in the center of each figure was a large jet ornament. At the neck was a knot of satin ribbon setting up in the throat like a stock.

No jewelry of any kind was worn, and the hostess, as befitting her position, presented the appearance of being most plainly dressed, although to an acute eye her gown was the most quietly elegant worn at that meeting of Dames that day.

Traveler's Latest.

"Tobacco smoking," said a traveler, "is so common in Holland that it is almost impossible to distinguish one person from another in a room full of smokers."
"But supposing you want to speak to some one present, how are you to find him out?"
"Ah, in such cases a waiter is sent round with a pair of bellows, with which he blows away the smoke from the face of every person until the right one is found."—New York Weekly.

Some.

"I wonder," said the young man, "whether there is much money to be made by writing novels."
"Some, perhaps," replied the professional amanuensis, "but not as much as by typewriting them."—Washington Star.

Our Serial Story.

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"The Clock Struck One"

By FERGUS HUME.

Author of "The Mystery of a Hansom Cab," "The Lone Inn," "The Expedition of Captain Flick," "The Mystery of Landy Court, etc.

CHAPTER XIX.—MORE MYSTERIES.

When Pallant made this remarkable statement he looked up sharply to see how Dora was affected by it. Her face had flushed hotly, and her eyes had brightened. In place of sorrow, her whole expression was that of relief and gladness. Pallant could not forbear remarking on her want of feeling.

"You do not seem sorry to hear that your father is dead, Miss Carew."

"I do not know why I should display a sorrow which I do not feel," she replied quietly. "You must remember, Mr. Pallant, that my parents are nothing to me. I was taken away from them when I was a year old, and I have no feeling of love towards them. I am glad that my father is dead."

"May I ask why?"

"Because, had he lived, he might have been guilty of murder. At least I am spared the dishonor of having a criminal for a parent."

Pallant chuckled, and seemed about to speak. However, he thought better of, and merely turned away his face to hide a peculiar smile. Dora took little notice of his action, being absorbed in her own thoughts.

"Is this what you told Mr. Edermont in the conversation you had with him?"

"Yes. I was sorry for the miserable little creature. The thought of Carew roaming the earth in search of him was his constant nightmare. It did not matter to me whether he knew or not. Certainly it did not affect my plans, so—I never inflict useless cruelty, Miss Carew—I told him the truth. That his life-long enemy was dead and buried; that henceforward he could sleep in safety."

"The result proved your assertions to be false."

"What is that to me?" said Pallant with a shrug. "I am no prophet, to foretell the day and hour of a man's death. I said that Carew was past harming him. That was true. Carew did not kill him."

"Then who did?"

"My dear young lady, if I could tell you that I should be the richer by fifty thousand pounds. But on that point I am as ignorant as you are. I held your father in my arms when he died; I saw him buried. It was not Carew who killed Dargill, alias Edermont; and there is nothing in the story told to me by your father likely to throw light on the mystery."

"You—you do not think my mother killed him?" faltered Dora.

Pallant scoffed at the idea. "Could those little hands wield a heavy club? Could those weak muscles deliver so terrible a blow? No, Miss Carew; your mother is too weak, too—if I dare say so—cowardly, to do such a thing. She is as innocent of this death as your father. Dargill's fate is not due to the vendetta of the past."

"It must be due to something of the sort, Mr. Pallant. No one had any interest in killing so harmless a man."

"No one in this neighborhood, you mean."

"Yes; I have lived here all my life, and I know everything about my guardian. He had few friends, and lived quietly among his books and flowers. Beyond his constant fear lest my father should find him out, I never saw him distressed in any way. And in some things Mr. Edermont was as transparent as a child. If he had been threatened by any person about here, I should have known of it."

"Then you think his death must be due to what took place twenty years ago?"

"Don't you think so yourself, Mr. Pallant?"

"No, Miss Carew, I do not," replied the red-haired man quietly. "If your father had lived I might have held a different opinion. But, knowing the story of the past, you can see for yourself that, excepting Carew, no one had any motive or desire to kill Dargill."

"Then what is your own theory?" asked Dora, rather confounded by this argument.

"Burglary. Yes! Mr. Edermont was known to be rich; this house is in a lonely situation, and I daresay the burglar made himself acquainted with the garrison of the mansion. Two women and one old man—small odds against a sturdy villain. Inspector Jedd, of Canterbury, is also of my opinion. The burglar, or burglars, broke in, ransacked the desk, killed Edermont, who interrupted them, and then bolted. That is my theory, Miss Carew."

"I do not agree with you," replied Dora clearly; "you forget that nothing was taken out of the bureau but that manuscript containing the story of the past."

"How do you know that the manuscript was in the bureau?"

"Mr. Edermont said so in his will."

"Nevertheless, he might have changed its hiding-place," said Pallant coolly, "or any information that his enemy was dead might have induced him to burn it, as useless. With the death of Carew ceased all necessity to keep that story in writing. And again, Miss Carew, how do you know but that money or jewels may have been hidden in the bureau?"

"It is possible but not probable," replied Dora cautiously; "I don't think Mr. Edermont kept anything there save bills and letters. No doubt he preserved also the packet of letters you wished to obtain."

"And which he gave to Lady Burville," said Pallant. "Very possibly. I was vexed at not getting those letters."

"What information did they contain?"

"Much that I know, and you don't," answered Pallant; "they related to you."

"To me!" cried Dora in surprise. "What about me?"

"Ah!" said Pallant grimly, "that is exactly what I wanted to find out. However, Lady Burville has them now, and she'll keep them."

He made this speech in a tone of such genuine regret that Dora saw he was in earnest. It was no use questioning him upon matters of which he was ignorant, so she changed the subject.

"You warned me once against Allen Scott," said she, after a pause. "Did that mean you believed him to be guilty?"

"No. At the time I made the remark Edermont was alive. Why I warned you, was to make you give up the idea of marriage with him. I know from Lady Burville that Scott was here on the night the crime was committed; but for all that I do not believe him to be guilty."

"I am thankful to hear you say so, Mr. Pallant."

"You need not be," replied Pallant coldly; "if I thought Scott was guilty, I should have no hesitation in denouncing him. But I do not see what motive he had to commit so terrible a crime. He could not win you for a wife by doing so; he could not gain a fortune, and he would be running into danger without hope of reward. No; Allen Scott is innocent."

"I believe he is myself," said Dora emphatically; "but you know, Mr. Pallant, that he refuses to tell me the secret which Mr. Edermont confided to him, and which prevents our marriage."

"He is quite right to do so, Miss Carew. I know that secret also, and it would do you no good to learn it. Besides, that knowledge had nothing to do with the death of Mr. Edermont."

"But what about the paper taken out of the bureau?"

"If it was not destroyed," said Pallant, "it is hard to say what became of it. The manuscript, as we are told by the will, contained the story of Mr. Edermont's past life. Now, through Carew I know that story, and therefore the contents of that paper. Excepting Carew himself, I know no one who would have killed your guardian for the possession of that written information."

"But undoubtedly the murder was committed to gain possession of the manuscript."

"We don't agree on that point," said Pallant; "but granting for the sake of argument it was so, that is exactly why I can't name the assassin. If the possession of that paper was essential to his safety, if his name was mentioned in it in connection with the past of Mr. Edermont, I am ignorant of some of the past. Evidently Carew did not tell me all."

"It is just as well he did not," said Dora, curling her lip; "you have made bad use of what you do know."

"Oh, a man must live, you know," retorted Pallant coolly, as he rose to take his leave. "I prefer to get money without work, if I can. We all do."

"I'll put a stop to your——"

"Quite right," was the insolent answer, "if you can; but you see, my dear young lady, you can't."

After which remark Pallant bowed himself out of the room. Dora accompanied him as far as the gate, and as he passed through she asked him a question which had been in her mind all the time of the interview. "Why did you come down here?" she asked abruptly. "It was not to condole with me?"

"No, it wasn't," candidly admitted Pallant; "but I want £50,000, and I thought you might help me to get it."

"I decline to do so," said Dora coldly; "and I don't see how I can help you."

"As you decline to give your aid," said Pallant quietly, "there is no necessity to discuss the matter. But I fancied you might be able to tell me something about Mr. Joad."

"You don't think he killed Edermont?"

"Why not? Certainly I do not know his name in connection with Mr. Edermont's past. But for all that he might have killed his patron."

"For what reason, Mr. Pallant?"

"That is just where I require to be enlightened by you."

"I am afraid I cannot enlighten you," she replied, "and I would not if I could. There is no sense in believing Joad killed my guardian. In the first place, far from being desirable, Mr. Edermont's death was a bad thing to happen for Joad's comfort. In the second, Mr. Joad was in his cottage at 1 o'clock in the morning, as was proved by Mr. Pride. To my own knowledge, the murder was committed about that time, so Mr. Joad could not have been the assassin."

"It all seems clear enough," said Pallant, preparing to climb into the trap which was waiting for him, "but, all the same, I mistrust Joad. You say the murder was committed at 1 o'clock. Joad says he was in his cottage at 1 o'clock, and calls upon Mr. Pride to substantiate his statement. Very good. We will believe all that. But," added Pallant, gathering up the reins, "your clock in the hall might have been wrong."

After which remark he raised his hat, and drove off smiling. Dora did not think that his remark about the clock was worthy of consideration, for she had set her watch by it before retiring to bed on the night of the second of August. It was right then, and no one could possibly have put it wrong in the meantime. Joad had proved his alibi clearly enough, and there was no possible suspicion that he was guilty of the crime, especially as its committal had not been to his advantage.

Curiously enough, Joad knew nothing of Pallant's visit; nor did Dora intend to inform him of it. He had been in the library all the morning, reading ancient books, and sipping brandy out of the flask he carried constantly in the tail pocket of his dingy coat. Not wishing to disturb him in the midst of his pleasures, Dora returned to her own sitting room, and sat down to think. While thus employed, Mrs. Tice entered the room, with a letter in her hand. She looked distressed.

"My dear young lady," she said hastily, "I am afraid I must return to Mr. Allen. He is ill."

"Ill!" cried Dora, jumping up. "What is the matter with him?"

"I fancy he has fretted himself into a kind of fever," said Mrs. Tice, glancing at the letter. "This has just been sent over. Emma wrote it." Emma was a servant in Scott's house. "Mr. Allen did not want me to be told, but Emma thought it best I should know. I must really return and nurse my dear Mr. Allen," concluded Mrs. Tice, smoothing down her apron with trembling hands.

"You shall go this afternoon," cried Dora. "I'll send Meg to the hotel for a trap, and we will go over together."

Mrs. Tice smiled and looked grateful. "I hope you won't think me unkind, Miss Carew?"

"O, dear no! Meg will protect me against Joad," said Dora. And after a pause she added abruptly: "You do not ask me what I was doing in London yesterday?"

"I did not think you wished to let me know, miss. You refused to tell me last night."

"I know I did; but I'll tell you now, because you may be able to help me. Mrs. Tice," said Dora solemnly, "I have seen Lady Burville."

"Yes, miss. And what of that?" asked Mrs. Tice cheerfully.

"Do you know who Lady Burville is?"

"I know nothing about her, miss, save she's a patient of Mr. Allen's."

"Then I'll tell you, Mrs. Tice. She is my mother."

The housekeeper's ruddy face paled, and she sat down on the nearest chair.

"Your mother, Miss Carew? Are you sure?"

"I am certain. Lady Burville informed me of the relationship, and told me her story."

"In that case," said Mrs. Tice with emphasis, "you know now why a marriage between you and Mr. Allen is impossible."

"That is just what I do not know," was Dora's reply. "My mother did not tell me all her story. Now I want you to relate what she kept hidden."

"Tell me what you have heard, miss, and I'll see," said Mrs. Tice, after a pause.

"Very good," said Dora, taking a seat near the old dame; "I'll tell my story, you will tell yours, and between us we may save Allen's life."

CHAPTER XX.—THE SINS OF THE FATHER.

When Dora made that last remark, the face of Mrs. Tice grew red and indignant. She looked at the girl with a fiery eye, and demanded crossly what she meant by saying such a thing. Knowing the attachment of the housekeeper to Allen, this was natural enough.

"The fact is," explained Dora, "Mr. Joad accuses Allen of murdering Mr. Edermont."

"And what next, I wonder!" cried Mrs. Tice in high dudgeon; "it is more likely Mr. Joad killed the man himself! Can he substantiate his accusation?"

"He can state that Allen was in this house on the night of the murder."

"That does not say Mr. Allen committed the crime," retorted Mrs. Tice, her face a shade paler. "Mr. Allen told me in confidence that he had seen the dead body, and had kept silent for his own sake. I quite agreed with him that it was the best thing to do. And he told you also, Miss Carew?"

"Yes, he told me also; but he did not inform Joad."

"Then how does Joad know that Mr. Allen was here on that night?"

"He saw him from the door of his cottage," said Dora quietly; "but you need not be afraid for Allen, Mrs. Tice. I can save him, and close Joad's mouth."

"But how, my dear?" asked the housekeeper, greatly perplexed.

"By becoming the wife of Mr. Joad."

"Mercy on me, Miss Carew! You would not do that!" exclaimed Mrs. Tice, lifting up her hands in horror.

"I won't do it unless I am forced to," said Dora gloomily. "But supposing Joad denounces Allen, how can he defend himself? I know that he is innocent; but his presence here on that night looks guilty."

"Appearances are against him, certainly. But if Mr. Allen is arrested he will have to save his life by denouncing your father as the murderer."

"My father is not the murderer."

"I say that he is!" cried Mrs. Tice emphatically. "For twenty years George Carew has been hunting down Mr. Dargill—I suppose Lady Burville told you his real name—and he caught him at last and killed him."

"You are wrong," said Dora, shaking her head. "I thought as you did, before Mr. Pallant arrived. He undeceived me."

"What does Mr. Pallant know about it?"

"He knows everything. He met my father in San Francisco two years ago, and my father told him the whole story before he died."

"Died! Do you mean to say that George Carew is dead?"

"He is dead and buried."

"Captain Carew dead," muttered Mrs. Tice in a bewildered tone; "dead—and without revenging himself on the man who stole his wife. Then who killed Mr. Dargill—or rather, Mr. Edermont?"

"I do not know. That is just what I wish to find out."

"No one else had any reason to kill him," said the housekeeper in dismay, "and yet he is dead—dead—murdered. You are right, my dear," she added in a firm tone; "this is a serious matter for Mr. Allen. Joad hates him so that he would willingly perjure himself to see my dear boy hanged. But we must save him, you and I; we will save him, Miss Carew."

"To do so we must understand one another," said Dora; "you must tell me all."

"I shall do so," cried Mrs. Tice, energetically; "yes. Hitherto I have said nothing out of consideration for your feelings. Now I shall tell you why Captain Carew—your father, my dear—hated Mr. Edermont so deeply. But first let me hear what your mother revealed. I may be able to relate those things which she kept hidden from you."

Thus adjured to confess, Dora related the story of the past, as told to her by Lady Burville—she could not even bear to think of her as "mother." Mrs. Tice listened in severe silence, only nodding her head now and then, at some special point in the story. When Dora concluded she sat quiet for two minutes then gravely delivered herself of her opinion.

"I see that you do not look upon this woman as a mother, my dear young lady," she said solemnly, "and you are right to do so. May I speak plainly?"

"As plainly as you like, Mrs. Tice. I have no filial feeling for the mother who deserted me, and left her helpless child to be brought up by a stranger."

"Mr. Dargill was scarcely a stranger," corrected Mrs. Tice; "he was your mother's second husband, as she told you. O, Heavens, you are quite right. Mrs. Carew, as I knew her, was always a light-headed, selfish woman, given over to vanity and pleasure. She cared only for money and idleness, and I'll be bound she was only too glad to get rid of you, so as to give herself a chance of a third marriage as an unencumbered widow. Yet what she came through would have sobered many a woman. But there, Mrs. Carew was always a feeble, frail coquette. She loved only one thing in the world then, and she loves only one thing now—herself."

"Was what she told me true?"

"Oh, yes; the tale she told is true enough, but it is trimmed and cut to suit her own ends. She was ashamed to tell you everything, I suppose. A wicked women she is, Miss Carew, for all that she is your mother. Owing to her coquetry and love of money, poor Mr. Dargill came to his end as surely as if she had killed him herself."

"We don't know that yet," said Dora thoughtfully. "Remember it was not her first husband who killed him."

"That is true," assented Mrs. Tice. "Nevertheless, I can think of no other person who had an interest in your guardian's death. But I had best tell you my story, Miss Carew, and you can judge for yourself."

"Will your story enable me to discover the real murderer?"

"I don't say that," replied Mrs. Tice reluctantly; "as I said before, you must judge for yourself."

She took her spectacles off and laid them on the table; then, folding her mittened hands on her lap, she began the amended version of that story which Lady Burville had told to Dora. The missing portion, supplied by the memory of the housekeeper, was by far the most exciting episode of the tale.

"The whole affair took place at Christchurch, in Hampshire," she said slowly; "you were right in your guess as to the locality, Miss Carew. I was born and brought up and married there, but 25 years ago my husband died, and to support myself I had to go out again to service. Dr. and Mrs. Scott took me in as a nurse to their newly-born child—Mr. Allen, that is. His mother died shortly after giving him birth, and his bringing up was left to me. Dr. Scott took little heed of the child. He was a handsome man, clever in his profession, but fond of going about the country to pleasure parties, and of flirting with his lady patients. He was said to be deeply in love with Mrs. Carew."

"Was my father with her then?"

"No, my dear. This was two years after Mr. Allen was born, and your mother was not married then. A Miss Treherne she was—a pretty, fair-haired girl, shallow and frivolous. She had three suitors: Dr. Scott was one, Mr. Julian Dargill was the second and Capt. Carew the third."

"Was Mr. Edermont rich then?"

"Mr. Julian Dargill was rich," corrected Mrs. Tice. "I prefer to talk of Mr. Edermont by his real name, my dear. He was a weak, effeminate little man, with a noble head, and even then his hair was of a silvery whiteness. It was your description that made me recognize him on the day I showed you his picture."

"He wore no beard then?" said Dora, remembering the portrait.

"No; he was clean-shaven. No doubt he afterwards adopted the beard as a disguise to escape Capt. Carew. Well, Miss Treherne hesitated between the three suitors for many months. At last her parents decided for her, and for some reason forced her to marry Carew. Why, I do not know, for the captain was not rich; he was of a violent temper, and usually he was absent at sea. However, she married him and became Mrs. Carew, and shortly after the honeymoon her husband went to sea. While he was absent Mrs. Carew carried on with Mr. Dargill and Dr. Scott. I must say she behaved very badly, and public opinion was quite against her. So much, indeed, that six months afterwards she left Christchurch."

"Had she received news of my father's supposed death then?" said Dora, flushing a little at the disapproving way in which Mrs. Tice spoke of her mother.

"Yes; the mate of Capt. Carew's ship was saved, and came home to tell the story. Then Mrs. Carew went away, with what small property she had. It was supposed she went to London, and it was noticed that Mr. Dargill left Christchurch after she did. When she reappeared at Christchurch she brought you, Miss Carew, and her new husband, Mr. Dargill."

"That was a year afterwards?"

"Yes, it was quite a year, if not more," said Mrs. Tice; "but she married Mr. Dargill as soon as she could after the report of her first husband's death."

"Was my mother in love with Mr. Dargill?"

"In love!" echoed the housekeeper contemptuously; "she was never in love with any one but herself."

"Are you not rather hard on her, Mrs. Tice?" said Dora, reflecting that after all this despised woman was her mother, and entitled to some consideration.

"Far from it, my dear young lady," was the emphatic rejoinder of Mrs. Tice; "indeed, out of pity for your position and feelings, I am speaking as well as I can of her. But what can you think of a woman who marries three husbands, and leaves her child to be brought up far away from her? In all these 20 years, Miss Carew," added the old dame, nodding, "I dare swear your mother has not given you a single thought."

"She was willing enough to recognize me," said the girl, attempting a defence of the indefensible.

"She made the best of a bad job, you mean," retorted Mrs. Tice. "If you had not produced that brooch, and showed Lady Burville plainly that she was in your power, she would never have acknowledged the relationship. She knew you could not denounce your own mother, and that is why she spoke up."

"She might wish to make amends for her conduct."

Mrs. Tice shook her head. "Laura Carew, Laura Dargill, Laura Burville—whatever you like to call her," she said "is not the kind of woman to regret her conduct in anyway. No, no; don't you deceive yourself. Lady Burville was in a trap, and she used her knowledge of your birth to get out of it."

"But all this is beside my question," said Dora, wearied of this constant blame; "I asked you if my mother was in love with Mr. Dargill?"

"No, she was not. What woman could love that miserable little creature? You saw enough of him, Miss Carew, and I am sure you neither loved nor respected him."

"No, I certainly did not," said Dora gravely; "and yet, seeing that he brought me up out of charity, I should certainly have paid him more attention."

"He acted well by you. I don't deny," answered Mrs. Tice reluctantly, "and it was good of him to help Lady Burville by taking charge of you. But what I cannot understand is why he did not stay with her."

"How could he, Mrs. Tice? For, in the first place, his marriage was void, as my father was alive. And in the second, you may be sure that Captain Carew kept a watch on my mother to see if Mr. Dargill would come near her. No doubt he thought to trap him in that way."

"Perhaps," replied Mrs. Tice ambiguously; "but if your father kept watch upon his wife, why did he permit her to marry Sir John Burville?"

"I cannot say," said Dora, coloring; she knew her mother's opinion on that point. "But my mother thought that Captain Carew was dead, else you may be sure that she would not have married again."

"I am not so sure of that," grumbled Mrs. Tice. "Your mother would do anything for money. I remember that she took——"

"Spare me further details," said Dora blushing, "and finish your story. I have not heard yet why Allen cannot marry me."

"I will say no more, then," said Mrs. Tice hastily; "but, to make a long story short, Captain Carew was not dead, and returned to claim his wife. As I have said, he was madly jealous of his wife, and he had a fearful temper; when he heard that his wife had married again, he swore he would kill her second husband. Dargill was away at the time, and Captain Carew kept such a watch on his wife that she could send no warning. He wished to kill Dargill, who was expected back by a late train. All this came out at the inquest, my dear. It was Dargill's habit to cross the lawn and enter the drawing-room by the French window. As afterwards was stated by the servants, Captain Carew found this out, and hid himself in the drawing-room with a pistol. He saw a man approaching at nine o'clock, and as the stranger stepped into the room he shot him."

"Shot Mr. Dargill?"

"No, Miss Carew," said Mrs. Tice, shaking her head; "he made a mistake. He shot Dr. Scott."

"Dr. Scott—Allen's father!" cried Dora, rising to her feet with a pale face.

"Yes, Mr. Allen's father. Mrs. Dargill, your mother, had sent for him to see how her second husband was to be saved from the fury of Captain Carew. He fell into the trap laid for Mr. Dargill, and was shot through the heart. Then Captain Carew fled, and was never caught. It was supposed that he had gone to the continent. And now, Miss Carew, you know why Mr. Allen cannot marry you."

"Because—because of that murder," gasped Dora in broken tones.

"Yes. Mr. Allen cannot marry the daughter of the man who killed his father in cold blood."

[To be Continued.]

Depend Upon Him.

Mrs. De Form—Now that baby is three weeks old, John, we must send out his cards to let folks know the dear little fellow has arrived.
John (as the baby yells)—Er—ah—my dear, don't you think he'll make the announcement himself?—Philadelphia North American.

Professional Difficulties.

Mrs. Priestly—I think that a minister's wife has more cause to be jealous than almost any other woman.
Friend—How is that?
Mrs. Priestly—Why, every week Mr. Priestly begins his address at the meeting for ladies only with "Dearly beloved."—New York Tribune.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

The Cleveland Children.

"L. M. D.," Antwerp, O.: This makes the third time within a year we have printed this answer, and we hope all interested will cut it out, and not ask us to waste space on it again:

President Cleveland was married to Miss Frances Folsom, in the White House, Washington, on June 2, 1886.

Ruth Cleveland, the oldest child of President Cleveland, was born October 3, 1891, at the home of her parents, on Madison avenue, New York city.

Esther, the second daughter, was born September 9, 1893, at the White House, Washington.

Marian, the third daughter, was born July 7, 1895, at Gray Gables, the President's summer home, Buzzard's Bay, Massachusetts.

Production of Gold.

E. G. S., Livermore, Cal.: You should have cut out and preserved the table we published last summer. The production of gold in the United States for the years you mention is given below, from the Treasury statistics:

	Coining value.
1870	$50,000,000
1871	43,500,000
1872	36,000,000
1873	36,000,000
1891	33,175,000
1892	33,000,000
1893	35,955,000
1894	39,500,000
1895	46,610,000

American Farmers.

A. V., Crow Lake, S. D.: The increase of the number of tenant farmers, and the decrease of the number of farm owners who live upon and till their own farms, is due to three reasons: First, farmers have prospered, taken their savings and gone in to business, renting their farms; second, many farmers who have prospered rent their farms and themselves move into town, to educate their children and enjoy the wider advantages city life gives; and, third, farmers who are shrewd business men have found they could make more money in business than on their farms, and so rented the latter.

Why Indians Can Not Vote.

"Why can not the Indian as well as the negro vote? The 15th amendment says: 'The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States, or by any state, on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude.'"—J. E. G., Ogdensburg, N. Y.

Because Indians are not citizens, and hence the 15th amendment does not apply to them. An Indian is a citizen only when he pays taxes. If he settles down, becomes civilized, and pays taxes, he becomes a citizen. This is the rule. The only constitutional provision is in Art. 1, sec. 2, clause 3 of the constitution, which excludes "Indians not taxed" from enumeration as a basis for representation in Congress. That excludes them from citizenship, necessarily.

Unpaid Subscriptions.

"If any one subscribes and pays for a paper for one year, and after the expiration of one year the paper still continues to come for another year, can they collect pay? By the laws of Kansas a debt is forfeited by a dun through open letter or postal card; would this apply in this case to the newspaper coming from another state?"—E. R., Leesburg, Kan.

If you take it from the office, pay can be collected by law. If you do not want the paper, notify the postmaster, and refuse to take the paper from the office. The law of Kansas would not operate against any one outside of Kansas sending a postal card statement of account, because the sender is not under Kansas jurisdiction.

Such things never happen to subscribers to The Blade. The paper is stopped when the subscription expires, in every case. If any one gets a copy of The Blade which he has not ordered, he may be certain it is paid for by somebody, and that he will never be asked to pay.

The Red River Raft.

D. M. D., South Branch Depot, W. Va.: The great raft of Red River is an immense collection of trees and drift wood, brought down by the river during freshets, and which accumulated for many miles, obstructing the entire channel of the river. It extended from near Grand Ecore to a little below Shreveport when the United States first undertook its removal. A navigable channel was cleared through it in 1835 to 1839. Meanwhile, from continued accessions of drift, the head of the raft was extended above Shreveport to near Hurricane bluff. This portion was opened from 1841 to 1845. In 1871 the foot of the raft was at Carolina bluff, a few miles above Hurricane bluff, and its head near Springbank, 45 miles above. In 1872 and 1873 this was opened. Annual work since that has kept the channel open.

Poems Requested.

Will some one having a copy of any of the following please send it to the Question Bureau?

J. R., Handley, W. Va., requests "Beautiful Snow."

P. S., Mazon, Ill., requests "She Would Be a Mason."

J. S. W., Creston, Iowa, requests "The Moneyless Man."

J. S. P. asks for Eugene Field's "In God's Acre."

E. H., Bakam Lake, Wis., asks for "The Debating Society."

F. L. J., West Beaver, O., requests "The Milwaukee Fire."

F. A. B., Newark, O., asks for Riley's "How Did You Rest Last Night?"

G. W. P., Springboro, asks for "My Mother's Hand."

F. W., Hawley, Okla., asks for "Lorena."

Will some one who can spare copies of the "Gypsy's Warning" and the "Answer" thereto, published in The Blade a year or so ago, send them for Mrs. G.?

E. C. B., Wetmore, Kan., wants a song one line of the chorus of which is, "O, Kate, how I love you!"

W. C. D., North Manchester, Ind., asks for Willis' "The Leper."

"With a Grain of Salt."

F. M. B., Dwale, Va.: The saying "with a grain of salt" means that the statement is to be taken with some allowance; that it is exaggerated. It had its origin among the Romans, who used the same expression in its Latin form, "cum grano salis."

The President's Salary.

G. H., Grafton, Wa. Va.: The President's salary is $50,000 a year, and it begins on and with March 4. In making out checks for it, Sunday is never counted, of course. Hence, there is no difficulty when March 4 comes on Sunday.

Their Majorities.

"B. L.," Ambrose, O.: The Presidential vote of 1892 was as follows:

Cleveland	5,556,918
Harrison	5,176,108
Weaver	1,041,028
Bidwell	264,133
Wing	21,161

The vote in 1896 was:

McKinley	7,106,199
Bryan	6,502,685
Palmer	132,871
Levering	131,757
Bentley	13,873
Matchett	36,258

Cleveland's majority over all in 1892 was 380,810. McKinley's majority over all was 288,753. A tremendous reversal of popular opinion in four years!

Sam Patch.

G. T. A., Effingham, Ill., has our thanks for the following, in response to a recent query:

"Samuel Patch made his first leap at Niagara Falls October 6, 1829, from a rock 70 feet above the water, in the gorge below the falls. He made his second jump the same year, October 7, at the foot of the Biddle staircase, from a scaffold, this leap being 100 feet. He then went to Genesee Falls, Rochester, N. Y., and made a leap on November 6, 1829. He made his fatal plunge there on November 13, less than a week after his first attempt. The last time he jumped 120 feet."

Pension Questions.

J. O., Key, Ark.: Better take the pension, if granted, and make application under the old law for an increase. We fear the man who made the application for you did not understand his business.

A. S., Malta Bend, Mo.: There is no law in Ohio for rebate to those drafted who hired substitutes. We think there is such a law in New York, but there has never been one in Ohio. As to the other question, we have no information. Better employ a lawyer to investigate.

O. B., Sibley, Ia.: If a soldier's widow marries a second soldier, and he dies, she is eligible to a pension under the new law if she was married to him before June 27, 1890; and if she is eligible under the old law, it will be in case she was married before March 6, 1888. She has no claim to pension on account of her first husband. That she lost by marrying again.

L. M., Parkville, Mich.: We are indebted to you for the correction of an answer in last week's Bureau to a Garden City, Kan., query. A widow can get pension under the old law only in case she was married prior to March 6, 1888.

J. M. H., Wolcott, Ind.: We are sorry to say we cannot tell you.

No "President for a Day."

"In your answer to H. E. S., Ames, Ia., through the Question Bureau in Weekly Blade of March 4, you say that no one was ever President for a day. I have good authority (Hon. B. R. Cowen, clerk of United States courts, Cincinnati), and he says that David R. Atchison was, by virtue of his office, President of the United States for a day and is called the 'Interregnum President.' Please show where and how Mr. Cowen is wrong."—E. J., Custer, Ill.

The writer was well acquainted with Gen. Cowen some years ago, and entertains the highest regard for him; but Mr. Cowen is wrong. No man is President unless he is sworn into that office, and Mr. Atchison was not sworn in. The circumstances are these:

Senator David R. Atchison was President pro tempore of the United States Senate in 1849. At that time the law of the Presidential succession made the President pro tempore of the Senate the next in succession to the Presidency, in case of the death or disability of both President and Vice-President. March 4, 1849, came on Sunday. Hence the terms of President Polk and Vice-President Dallas both expired on that day. President Taylor was not inaugurated until Monday, March 5. Had any emergency requiring the official action of the President arisen, Mr. Atchison, the next in succession, could have been sworn in; but nothing happened, and he was not sworn in; hence he never was President, not even for a single day. This misconception ought to be corrected in the popular mind. A similar state of things occurred in 1877, when Hayes was inaugurated on Monday, March 5; but no one ever asserts that Senator Ferry, President pro tempore of the Senate, was "President for a day," yet his title to it is just the same as Mr. Atchison's. The same thing occurred on March 5, 1821, at the close of Monroe's second term.

What "Electors" Are.

"Please state who the electors vote for, which are mentioned in article 1, section 2, of the constitution of the United States."—H. F., Glole, Kan.

That clause of the constitution refers to the election of Representatives in Congress, and says that "the electors (voters) in each state shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislature." That means simply that no man can vote for Representative in Congress unless, under the state law, he is also eligible to vote for representatives in the state house of representatives. An "elector" is simply "one who elects;" in other words, a voter.

The Poet Laureate.

J. F. F., Cape Girardeau, Mo.: The origin of this office cannot be traced. Chaucer assumed the title, and in 1389 he obtained a grant from the king of an annual allowance of wine. James I, in 1615, granted his laureate a yearly pension of 100 marks; in 1630 this was increased by Charles I to £100 per year, with the addition of one tierce of wine yearly. The list of laureates, so far as they can be traced, is:

Edmund Spenser, died 1599.
Samuel Daniel, died 1619.
Ben Jonson, died 1637.
Sir William Davenant, died 1668.
John Dryden, deposed at the revolution, 1688.
Thomas Shadwell, died 1692.
Nahum Tate, died 1715.
Nicholas Rowe, died 1718.
Rev. Laurence Eusden, died 1730.
Colley Cibber, died 1757.
William Whitehead, died 1785.
Thomas Warton, died 1790.
Henry James Pye, died 1813.
Robert Southey, died 1843.
William Wordsworth, died 1850.
Alfred Tennyson, died October 6, 1892.
William Watson, present incumbent.

Boone's Grave.

School Girl, La Crosse, Ill.: Daniel Boone died in Missouri on September 26, 1820, and was buried there beside his wife, who had died seven years before. On September 13, 1845, the remains of both were removed to the cemetery near Frankfort, Kentucky, a few miles from the old fort at Boonesborough, by the concurrent action of the citizens of Frankfort and the legislature of Kentucky.

The Presidential Electors.

"When the electors met in December to vote for President, could they have voted for another in lieu of McKinley, and would such a one have been considered elected?"—H. W. M., Missouri Valley, Ia.

Yes, certainly. The constitution does not limit their action, in this respect, in any way; therefore, they could have voted for any one they pleased. Such an act would, of course, have been a violation of faith, because they were all elected by the Republicans with the purpose of electing McKinley; but had they violated this, the election of any other eligible person would have been valid.

American China.

"There seems to be an impression prevailing with a great many people that things made in foreign countries, especially in England, are superior to American-made articles. They say there is no queensware made in this country. They cite the crown, the trade mark on the bottom of cups and plates, as being sufficient proof. Is this a fact? Tell us something about porcelain and queensware factories in America."—M. B. Hewins, Kan.

The crown on the bottom of a piece of porcelain does not prove anything. Where the name of the maker is given, whether American, English, French or Belgian, it is generally genuine. Mere marks count for nothing. There is a silly idea among uneducated Americans, as you say, that foreign-made articles are better than American ones. As a result, the cheaper grades of porcelain, of woolen goods, of cutlery, silver-plated goods, etc., made in this country, are often marked with English emblems, the manufacturers knowing they will sell better. The same thing is true in England. A hue and cry was raised a few weeks ago in Parliament about the fact that English manufacturers mark their goods "made in Germany," to make them sell better.

Trenton, New Jersey and East Liverpool, Ohio, are the principal centers of porcelain manufacture in this country, and they turn out ware equal to any produced anywhere in the world.

Increasing the Debt.

W. D. B., Frontier, Mich.: The surplus in the Treasury when Cleveland was inaugurated, March 4, 1893, was $124,128,089. This does not include the gold reserve nor the coin held against gold and silver certificates. During Cleveland's term the bonded debt has been increased by four issues of bonds, aggregating $262,315,400. See Question Bureau of Weekly Blade of February 18.

Bank of the United States.

C. W. R., Mitchel, Neb.: The first Bank of the United States was organized by act of Congress, Feb. 8, 1791, along the lines recommended by Alexander Hamilton, in his masterly report on the finances of the United States in 1790. This bank's charter expired by limitation in 1811, and the bill to renew the charter was defeated in the Senate by the casting vote of Vice President Clinton. The finances of the government got into such bad condition during the war of 1812 that the second Bank of the United States was chartered by the act of April 3, 1816. It was on substantially the same lines as the charter of the first Bank of the United States. Its charter expired in 1836. In 1832 Jackson had vetoed a bill to recharter it.

Cleveland's Cabinet.

R. M., Brandywine, O.: Cleveland's cabinet officers were: Richard Olney, secretary of State; John G. Carlisle, Treasury; Daniel S. Lamont, War; H. A. Herbert, Navy; D. R. Francis, Interior; J. S. Morton, Agriculture; Judson Harmon, Attorney General; Wm. L. Wilson, Postmaster General.

Maine's Senators.

O. K. B., Mona, Iowa: Eugene Hale, senior Senator from Maine, was born at Turner, Me., June 9, 1836; received a legal education, and commenced law practice at the age of 20; for nine successive years was county attorney for Hancock county; member of the Maine legislature in 1867, 1868 and 1880; was Representative in the 41st, 42d and 43d Congresses; was appointed Postmaster General by President Grant in 1874, but declined; was re-elected to the 44th and 45th Congresses; was tendered secretaryship of the Navy by President Hayes, but declined; was elected United States Senator to succeed Hannibal Hamlin; took his seat March 4, 1881, and has served continuously since then, his term expiring on March 3, 1899.

Wm. P. Frye was born at Lewiston, Me., September 2, 1831; studied and practiced law; member of state legislature in 1861, 1862 and 1867; mayor of Lewiston in 1866 and 1867; attorney general of the state in 1867, 1868 and 1869; was a presidential elector in 1864; was elected Representative to the 42d, 43d 44th, 45th, 46th and 47th Congresses; elected to succeed James G. Blaine in the Senate when the latter was appointed secretary of State under Garfield; took his seat March 18, 1881, and has served continuously since, his term expiring March 3, 1901.

Capitol and White House.

M. I. L., Quincy, Mass.: The walls of the old portion of the capitol at Washington, which now forms the central portion of the structure, are built of sandstone, now painted white to simulate marble. The extensions, built from 1851 to 1867, are of white marble, slightly variegated with blue.

The executive mansion is built of freestone. It was burned by the British in 1814, and when it was restored it was painted white to obliterate the smoke-marks, and from its color is popularly called the "White House."

The Powers and Greece.

"What right have the Powers to interfere with the Greeks in their efforts to overthrow Turkish rule in Crete?"—C. L., Lowry City, Mo.

No right save might. For over 50 years the Powers have maintained the independence of the Turkish empire solely because the others did not want on of them to absorb European Turkey and get control of Constantinople, with all the naval and commercial advantages which its possession would give. Hence their mutual jealousy compels them to keep Greece from annexing Crete, which would lead to war between Greece and Turkey. Then some other Power, probably Russia, might join in, and a general European war would result. Lord Salisbury, Prime Minister to England, in a speech in the House of Lords on March 2, alluded to this in the following words:

"No feeling is so strong among the Powers as the belief that if this enterprise of Greece, which they stigmatize as illegal, were allowed to result in territorial advantage, Greece's example would spread and the fires of war would be lit where there now is peace, and all know that if the fires of civil war are lit the Turkish Empire will not be alone in civil war."

Miscellaneous.

F. H. M., Ellisburg, N. Y.: Write to your Representative in Congress for them.

L. H., Clark's, Neb.: The song is published by some firm in New York. Get some bookseller or newsdealer to order it for you.

J. S. H., Salem, Ind.: We do not know what sum Dr. Talmadge receives yearly for his published sermons, nor his salary.

M. C., Princeton, Ill.: We know of no way of getting the awards at the World's Fair of 1893, except by purchasing the complete report.

M. G., Tobacco P. O., Mich.: Alfred Tennyson was born in 1809, died October 6, 1892. Henry W. Longfellow was born February 27, 1807, died March 24, 1882.

E. R., Brandon, Wis.: We never saw the statement that "three years have been lost in the reckoning of time since the creation." You have certainly fallen into error in some way.

S. C. B., Baldwin, Kan.: We have not the article to which you refer, and hence can tell nothing about it. When you want to inquire about an article in another paper, clip it out and inclose it in your letter.

March April May

Are the months in which to give especial attention to the condition of your physical health. If you pass safely through these months and find yourself strong and vigorous, on the arrival of warmer weather you may reasonably expect that you will be well in summer. Now is the time to take Hood's Sarsaparilla, because now is the time when the blood must be purified, enriched and vitalized, and because Hood's Sarsaparilla is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to make you healthy and guard your system against disease.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, over-eating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes. It is of the utmost importance that you

Purify Your Blood

Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood, Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands take it as their Spring Medicine. Be sure to get Hood's, because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1. Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills; easy to take, easy to operate. 25c.

THE WORK OF MRS. LEWIS.

She Has Established Homes in Paris for English-Speaking Girls.

One of the most popular women in the American and English colonies of Paris is Mrs. Travers Lewis, wife of the Archbishop of Ontario, and formerly Miss Ada Leigh.

Before she took an interest in this, there were hundreds of British and American girls for whom nothing had been done. She was but a mere girl when she began to found homes for them.

When she was only 17 she conducted a Bible class at Manchester. In it were 400 women and girls, most of them older than their teacher, so after she finished her education in Paris, organized a similar class there for the country women. She wrote notes to all of the young women whose names she could get signing them, "One who cares for you." These notes reached studios, shops and pensions. One day as she was leaving a shop, she overheard two girls talking. One remarked dispairingly, "I don't care what becomes of me." Miss Leigh laid a hand on the discouraged girl's shoulder and said, "But I do." This incident had much to do with Miss Leigh's after work. That girl was the first member of the Bible class, and her gift of one franc formed the nucleus of a fund which provided free beds for friendless English-speaking girls in Paris.

This work grew until a home was founded—The Mother Home. In it have been sheltered over 6,000 girls. To-day there are three institutions of this kind, as well as two branches: Washington house, the home of the art students, is the gift of a wealthy American woman, subject, however, to a mortgage. The Children's home, in the beautiful suburb of Neuilly, is the bequest of a French Roman Catholic.

The work is undenominational and is supported entirely by voluntary contributions. None of the women in charge of the work receive salaries. Last year 775 young women were received as boarders in these English homes and reliable positions were found for 500, three-fifths of whom were from the United States.

Mrs. Lewis now divides her time between Kingston, Ont., and Paris. Her assistants are chiefly women of good family who pay their board at the homes for the privilege of assisting in the work.

The young women from the United States who have been helped are mostly the daughters of poor professional men, and are either studying art or are seeking positions as English governesses while acquiring a knowledge of French.

The homes have never been self-supporting. Mrs. Hornibrook, the American secretary and treasurer, is making an appeal to the American public for funds to make up a heavy deficiency in the household accounts. She may be addressed at the Y. M. C. A., 68 Warrenton street, Boston.—The Empire.

Unreasonable.

"There are three dead flies in the soup," said a stranger to the waiter in a Dallas restaurant.

"Fur de Lawd sakes! After flies are biled in do soup fur half an hour yer don't specs 'em ter be erlive yit, does yer?"—Texas Siftings.

Poor Medicine.

Mrs. Rubinstein—Der doctor sais dot medicine never fails, Isaac.

Mr. Rubinstein—Vell, it must be mighty poor medicine, Rachel.—Yonkers Statesman.

Acme of Politeness.

The acme of politeness was reached by a mining superintendent, who posted a placard reading: "Please do not tumble down the shaft."—Melbourne Weekly Times.

SHOWED HER GOOD SENSE.

She Was Warned by a Clairvoyant and Took Steps to Protect Herself.

The girl in the brown jacket hurried over to the long counter and helped herself to pork and beans. When she went back into the room which is supposed to be reserved for women she tried to pick out a seat where she would be surrounded by strangers, but the girl who was radiant in a velvet cape was too sharp for her.

"Come over here," she called out, moving up close against the fat man in the corner and making room for the brown jacket.

The pork and bean girl was not in a talkative mood and the meal was soon dispatched.

"What will you take for dessert?" asked her friend. "Mince pie, plum pudding, or blanc mange?"

"Neither. I'm not going to eat dessert any more."

"What's the matter? Doesn't it agree with you?"

"Yes, it agrees with me, but I can't afford it. I'm going to limit the price of my luncheon to 10 cents hereafter. Pork and beans or corned beef hash will constitute my daily diet."

"You don't say," said the owner of the velvet cape. "What's the matter? Salary been reduced?"

"No—yes—no—I believe it has been, too."

"You believe! I should think you would be positive about such a thing as that."

"I've left," said the brown jacket girl, in sudden desperation.

"Left! My goodness. And you've been with the company for more than three years. Did they discharge you?"

"No, I left, I tell you. I suppose it's all got to come out some time. I do have the worst luck of anybody in the world, anyway. Four weeks ago I went to a clairvoyant down on the South Side. Really, there is something wonderful about that woman. I don't believe she ever made a mistake about anything in her life. I know people who have patronized her for years, and she always hits it. Honestly, she knew as much about my past as I did, consequently I have implicit faith in her predictions for the future. Wouldn't you?"

"Certainly."

"Well, she said I would have bad luck; that I would lose my position, which I have held for a long time. 'I see it,' she said, 'as plain as day. You will lose it in less than a month. It behooves you to look for another. Take the first thing you come across.' Maybe you think I wasn't worried. I commenced to look around right away, though, and Monday I found a place. I hated to leave. You know I was getting $15 a week where I was. I get only $10 now, so I will have to practice the most rigid economy. Still, I thought it best to take it, for positions are so scarce that I probably shouldn't be able to find one at all later on."

"Didn't they hate to lose you, too?"

"Yes, of course they did, but I couldn't afford to lose a sure thing like this, when my other position would have lasted but a few weeks longer. It's best to look out for all those things in time, you know."

The girl in the velvet cape looked at her admiringly.

"Dear," she said, "how I do envy you. You always show such good sense about things."—Chicago Tribune.

WITH THE WITS.

"I don't believe George Mayberry has been in Cuba at all."

"Why do you doubt it?"

"Because he tried to tell me about 'Peenar del Reco.' That made me suspect him."

"Why?"

"I think he got the pronunciation out of the back part of the dictionary."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He was Sick.—He—Did you know that in some parts of China pigs are harnessed to wagons?

She—That's nothing. Here, in this country, pigs often ride in the street cars, occupying seats and paying fares just the same as men. Do you chew tobacco?

But he had swallowed it, and had to get off at the next crossing.—Cleveland Leader.

"In the third act," said the hamfat star, "where I am supposed to jump from the roof of the castle, they throw a stuffed man over instead."

"That's strange," commented the very low comedian. "I thought after witnessing the show that a stuffed man went through your part, and that you made the jump."—Philadelphia North American.

Visitor (in Ruralville)—This is a very pleasant and home-like place, and I cannot understand why so many families should have moved away from it during the last few months, as you say.

Native—You haven't heard of our young ladies' brass band yet.—Judge.

The detective came out from the cell, where he had been questioning the suspect.

"Well?" asked the other detectives.

"I believe the man is innocent."

For an instant they paused. Then, realizing that there was no time to lose, they sprang on him, bound and hustled him to the insane asylum before he had time to become violent.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Rising Humorist—"Why, Willie, you've brought home yeast cakes!"

"What did you send me for?"

"Raisins."

"I knew it was something like that."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"That woman over there looks as if she were painted—"

"Sir, that is my wife."

"I had not finished my sentence. She looks as if she were painted by Raphael and had just stepped out of the frame.—Clips.

At a New York Literary Club.—"Hoot awa' mon! Hoo 're ye the day?"

"Ou, aye. Brawlie, brawlie! Thank ye for speirin'."—Life.

WORLD'S BEST THIN ARMOR.

Remarkable Plates at Indian Head That Shot Could Not Crack.

The navy department is securing a constant improvement in the quality of its armor plate, says the Washington Post. A test made at Indian Head the other day demonstrated that it now possesses the best thin armor, at least, in the whole world. A four-inch plate, representing some of the side armor of the battleship Kearsarge, that was well up on the bows, was fired at with a five-inch gun. Not long ago a shot was calculated as able completely to penetrate an armor plate of one and one-half times as thick as its calibre. In other words, a five-inch shot would penetrate a plate seven and one-half inches thick.

This four-inch plate, however, not only kept the shot out but it smashed it up and the only mark left on the plate was slight dishing in the center, not more than half an inch deep. This passed the plate. Then another shot was taken at it to ascertain the power required to perforate the plate. This was accomplished only by giving the shot the high velocity of 1,985 feet per second, and even then the plate was not cracked.

Child-Answers.

A certain teacher of a class in a mission Sunday school has a difficult task imparting scraps of religious instruction to her young charges, and often amusing answers are unconsciously returned to questions which she asks. On one occasion she asked her pupils:

"What did the high priest do?"

She received the reply:

"They burned insects before the people."

But one of the funniest experiences, which well shows the queer ideas which the children receive in their lessons, was given when, after a discussion of shipwreck which followed a lesson three or four weeks previously on the well-known story of Jonah and the whale, she happened to ask:

"Suppose a big storm arose at sea, and it looked as though you were going to be drowned, what would you do?"

"I would throw a man overboard for the whale to swallow," was the reply.—London Figaro.

The Deadly Quick Lunch.

Mrs. Farmer—You say you are suffering from quick consumption?

Weary Willie—Yes, lady; dese five-minute hand-outs is suthin' fierce.—Truth.

Ungrateful.

Mrs. Newlywed—"I might have had Jack Van Ness, who is worth a million dollars."

Mr. Newlywed—"Yes, and the ungrateful fool has never even thanked me."—Judge.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

A sick person trying to keep up on mere stimulating tonics is like any one pretending to swim while supported by a belt. The instant the support is withdrawn down you go.

Nearly all diseases result from a deep-seated impairment of the nutritive powers which cannot be reached by any temporary exhilaration. The only good that any medicine can do is to increase your own natural powers of recovery and make you able to swim for yourself.

The debilitating weakness, nervousness and digestive disorder which indicates this state of mal-nutrition can only be overcome by a scientific remedy like Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery which acts directly upon the digestive and blood-making organs, and effects the nutritive transformation of food into rich, healthy blood, which carries genuine permanent vitality to every corner of the system.

It is vastly more nutritious than malt-extracts. It does not paralyze the nerves, but feeds them with health. It is better than cod liver oil emulsions. It is assimilated by the weakest stomachs. It does not make flabby useless fat, but muscular strength and healthy nerve-force. It is the only perfect invigorant for corpulent people.

Mrs. Ella Howell, of Derby, Perry Co., Ind., writes: "In the year of 1894 I was taken with stomach trouble—nervous dyspepsia. There was a coldness in my stomach, and a weight which seemed like a rock. Everything that I ate gave me great pain; I had a bearing down sensation; was swelled across my stomach; had a ridge around my right side, and in a short time I was bloated. I was treated by three of our best physicians but got no relief. Then Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery was recommended to me and I got it, and commenced the use of it. I began to see a change for the better. I was so weak I could not walk across the room without assistance. I took Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and one bottle of the 'Pleasant Pellets.' I began to improve very fast after the use of a few bottles. The physicians who attended me said I had 'dropsy' and that my disease was leading into pulmonary consumption. I had quite a cough, and the home physicians gave me up to die. I thank God that my cure is permanent."

AN "IMPROVED" DRESS.

A Pongee With Watteau Back Made Without Bones, Steel or Stiffening.

The health dress women—would there were more of them!—are designing drawing room fashions that need no corset nor artificial support of any kind. Whalebone as well as steel must go. And they succeed in getting up some very pretty modes.

A "health" gown for the drawing room, worn by a Washington lecturer, had an

immense trailing Watteau plait of brocaded pongee—this light material being very desirable. The front of the gown was plain black pongee. Around the foot was a double ruching of black and jet chiffon—its only trimming.

The neck was cut with decollete effect and edged with chiffon ruching. The opening was filled in with satin striped mousseline de soie.

On a slender woman this would be very graceful. And the health lecturer claims that it would be equally becoming to a stout figure. In proof of this assertion she dressed up as a woman of 180 pounds in the gown and actually made her pretty, giving her height and grace.

CONSUMPTION CURED.

An old physician, retired from practice, had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma and all Throat and Lung Affections, and also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints. Having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, and desiring to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge to all who wish it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail, by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. Noyes, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

VICTORIA'S NERVE.

She is a Woman of Rare Self-Possession.

A singular fact about Queen Victoria is that she has not only always enjoyed exceptionally good health, and that even at her present advanced age she is unusually strong and well, but that she has had more hair-breadth escapes than any other sovereign in history, says the New York Journal. No fewer than seven attempts have been made on her life, and these have been occasions when the queen has seemed face to face with death.

Hyde Park was the scene of the first attempt on the queen's life, which was made by a youth of 17, who, on the 10th of July, 1840, fired at her majesty with a pistol. The prince consort, to whom the queen had been married a few months before, happily saw the youth in time to draw his wife down beside him, so that the ball passed over her head. The mad youth was for some time confined in Bedlam and was afterward allowed to go to Australia.

Only two years passed away before the second attempt, when, almost on the same spot, a man named Francis fired at the queen as she was again driving with the prince. The shot missed, and Francis was sentenced to death for high treason, the sentence being afterward commuted to transportation for life by desire of the queen.

Strangely enough, on the very day her majesty's clemency became known, a hunchback named Bean, a mere youth, made another attempt to injure the queen. He was transported for seven years.

Twenty-one years ago, when the queen was crossing to Gasport from Osborne, there was a collision with the royal yacht, in which three persons perished. But once more her life was preserved.

On many other occasions the queen has been in great danger, such as when, in August, 1851, her majesty was in a railway accident, and when, soon after her accession, the horses attached to her carriage bolted. On each of these occasions the queen's self-possession has been remarkable.

Coolness and presence of mind have been characteristic of her whenever danger has threatened her. "Great events," she has said, "always make me calm."

The Last Stage.

"Is Miss Oldly out of the matrimonial market yet?"

"No, but she's on the remnant counter."—Detroit Free Press.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Has Ophthalmia.

G. W. H., Tennessee: Your horse has a disease known as specific ophthalmia, which may be the result of hereditary predisposition, confinement in a dark stable or badly ventilated stable where the horse is exposed to fumes of ammonia arising from the urine. It is doubtful if the animal will recover from it if it has been of long standing. Give a purging ball of 4 drachms Barbadoes aloes. After this operates give pulverized calchicum, 1½ ozs.; saltpetre, 2 ozs. Divide into 12 powders, and give one night and morning. Inject into the eye tincture of opium, 1 oz.; rain or distilled water, 1 pint. A very little of this at a time will be all that is needed.

Fertilizer for Garden.

W. F. G., Missouri: For the best fertilizer for garden, write to Richard H. Jesse, college of agriculture and mechanics, Columbia, Mo. More attention would be given to your communication had you given your full name. The editor will not hereafter pay any attention to inquiries for information unless the full name is given. You will see that no name asking information is given, and the editor must insist that as a matter of good faith the writer's full name be given.

Quidding in Old Filley.

J. N., Nevada: The fact that your old filly throws the hay out of her mouth indicates that she has lampas, irregular teeth, caries of the teeth, or a diseased state of the muscles of deglutition. You should give her sufficient physic to cause full action of the bowels, say 4 drachms Barbadoes aloes. When this has acted, if she has lampas, score the bars of the mouth a little with a sharp knife, and for a fortnight feed on soft feed. Examine her teeth carefully. If they are uneven—that is the grinders—they must be made in proper condition with a tooth rasp. The filley may come out all right if you get her bowels to acting freely, and feed no woody substance, such as corn stalks, coarse hay, etc.

Distemper in Horse.

W. H. B., Tennessee: Distemper is a catarrhal disease that comes under the common head of "distemper." From a careful reading of your letter, the editor concludes that your horse is suffering from nasal gleet. Give him a cathartic of 16 ozs. raw linseed oil. Then take of copperas, 2 ozs.; pulverized gentian, 3 ozs.; elecampane, 1 oz.; linseed meal, 3 ozs. Mix and give half a tablespoonful twice a day in soft feed. The horse must be kept away from draught of air in the stable, and have exercise on nice days, when the atmosphere is free from moisture.

Black Leg.

J. B. C., Nebraska: Black leg or black quarter is a fatal infectious disease of young cattle associated with external swellings that emit a crackling sound. The cause of the disease is a bacillus resembling in some respects the anthrax bacillus, and differing but little in size. The dry spores are carried in the hay or other feed of the field and cause the disease when eaten by susceptible cattle. Cattle contract the disease mainly through abrasions in the skin or wounds. The most important characteristic of this disease is the appearance of a tumor or swelling under the skin. Remedies have proven of no value. Some writers recommend that the swellings be opened by deep and long incisions and strong disinfectants applied to the exposed parts. For such application a strong carbolic acid solution (1 oz. carbolic acid to a pint of water) is the most easily obtained. Others recommend that if the tumor appears low down on a limb, a cord be tied around the limb just above the tumor and the latter opened and treated with the carbolic acid. The best way to get rid of the disease is to separate the affected from the unaffected animals, burn all droppings, bedding when the animals have been in stalls, straw in the yard, and sprinkle the ground or stall with carbolic acid at the rate of 1 oz. to a gallon of water. In this way the disease may be stamped out.

Ewe With Lamb Staggers.

R. S. M., Michigan: Stop feeding corn stalks and corn cobs. They cause indigestion. Give the ewe 2 ozs. raw linseed oil and afterward for three or four weeks give easily digested food. You should have given your full name.

Sheeps Legs Swell.

J. A. S., Ohio: First give a physic of 2 ozs. raw linseed oil and after a week give nitrate of potash 1 oz., sulphate of soda 1 oz., ginger 1 drachm. The animal must be fed on good substantial dry food, easily digested for two weeks.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Correction.

Ed. Blade Farmstead—France and Germany export annually about one million tons of sugar instead of one hundred millions tons as the types in my awkwardness made me say in The Blade of the 28th ult.—Occident.

Effects of Bees on Fruits.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—Being a careful reader of The Blade, I noticed an article in The Blade of February 25, 1897, in regard to the effects of bees on fruits, and having had some experience in that line I thought it would not be amiss to make a statement of facts gathered from experience in that line.

I was in the fruit business in California, and also gave considerable attention to bees, and consequently had splendid opportunities of observing the attitude of bees toward the different kinds of fruits, both of the tree and vinous fruits. In the first part of the article Dr. C. C. Miller's statement is quite true, but my experience teaches me quite different in regard to the attacks made on the more mature fruit, for on the contrary I have had my bees to eat up an entire pear crop of a very early variety.

The pears became ripe early in the season, and at a time that flowers and different kinds of bloom were very scarce, and before I was hardly aware that the early pears were fit for use I discovered that all I had left on the trees of that particular variety were the skins and cores, and the few pears that were not eaten were being used as fast as the bees could possibly use them. This occurred in Fresno county, Cal., two (2) years ago this coming spring or summer, which was a very bad honey season for that country, the bees making no extra honey at all.

The bees not only used the pears to their advantage, but also used the peaches the same, and when the Muscat grapes began to get ripe they used many of them also, and in picking we would find bunch after bunch that there was nothing left of but the skins. The blackberries were also a favorite fruit for the bees, but as we had an abundance of all kinds of fruit it was of no loss that the bees did eat it and thus changed some of our extra fruit into another kind of delicacy. Now in regard to the size of the mandibles of bees, I know they are sufficiently large to kill each other with, and knowing that I am convinced that it is an easy matter for a bee to break the skin of almost any kind of ripe fruit. I think though that bees will not attack fruits as I have mentioned unless there is a "honey famine" in the flowers.

I know that in the "colonies" of California that there has been serious objections raised about men who kept many colonies of bees near neighboring vineyards. The vineyardists claimed that the bees ruined the crops.

One thing is sure when the grape is in bloom all vineyard men are very careful not to disturb the vines at all, for the least brush of a bunch of grapes will knock the bloom off and destroy the young grapes and bees surely knock more or less bloom off of the grapes, and to that extent injure the crop.

Now Mr. Editor, I have used more space in this communication than I had thought to do, but if you see fit to publish the same in your valuable paper do so, and if not consign it to the waste basket.—M. H. Kneedy, Lebanon, Mo.

Fruit Notes, No. 1, 1897.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—It is now time to begin looking after the berry patches and orchards, and on cold days, like to-day, and stormy days and evenings I will give the readers of The Blade some practical suggestions and information on various topics.

Pruning, spraying and fertilizing demand attention from this time forward. And if the grower is not all ready for business he can read up and get important ideas fixed in mind or placed for reference, so as to do what is best at an appropriate time.

Apples and pears may be trimmed now, but it is better to do it later. Peaches, cherries and plums are much better trimmed later.

Raspberries and blackberries may be properly trimmed from now until buds start, if it is properly done. In this work it is in place to cut out all old dead stalks or canes as close to the ground as possible. Much of this may be done with a sharp spade, and perhaps more rapidly than with any other tool, but care must be taken to not bruise the green canes.

It is difficult to reach all dead wood with the spade, and so a knife or berry-bush hoop should be at hand. Get the blacksmith to make you a hook out of a steel bar, 12 inches long, one inch wide, and 1-16th inch thick. Have one inch of the end turned at a right angle and leveled, sharpened on one side. Have the rivet holes near the other end. Bolt this on to a straight handle five feet long and clip an old scythe nib well down on this handle for convenience in using. With this you can pick out the canes missed by the spade.

A second part of the pruning is the proper cutting off of the ends of the last year's growth. Take off any of these that are in the way as you go along, but I am sure it is much better not to cut these back until just before buds start, and then as little as will do. The objection to cutting back any now and a good deal later is that it exposes the pith of the bush, so that from evaporation the bush dries back badly, and then the fruit does not mature.

Some parties advise cutting the canes of raspberries back one-third or one-half. Following this advice, people often cut off nearly the whole fruit-bearing wood, and so nearly kill the stalk, that it ripens but little fruit. Don't do it!

I never allow bearing-wood of the blackberry to be cut back. It injures the bush badly. Don't expose the pith of blackberries or red raspberries to the atmosphere by thus cutting back in winter or spring, only when in the way. Go slow even in cutting back the black-caps and purple-caps. Now about varieties for planting. This is one of the most important items. I will touch upon raspberries and leave varieties of blackberries until another time.

Great improvements have been made lately in bringing out new fruits. Many old varieties, like the Tyler, Souhegan, Gregg, Clark, Turner, Hansel and Mammoth Cluster, are eclipsed by new and better varieties. Not because these old ones have deteriorated, but much better ones have come to the front. Palmer and Eureka are the best early black-caps. Kansas and Older are great improvements on the medium season black-caps, and Nemeha surely is a great improvement on the Gregg as a late berry. These are all extra large productive berries, and bushes more hardy than the older sorts.

Miller is probably the very best early red that has been well tested, and Cuthbert and Louden the best large late reds. Brandawine is a hardy, good-sized, very productive red, and a good berry to ship, but not of the highest quality. Columbian probably is at the head of the purple berries in size and productiveness, and of better flavor and color than Shaffers. Shaffer's colossal is very easily affected by the anthracnose fungi.

I ought to say that raspberries of all kinds, also blackberries, should be planted early in the spring instead of late, after buds have started about the crowns of the plants. They are worth as much again planted early as compared with late planting.—S. Hubbell, West Toledo, Ohio.

MISCELLANEOUS.

American Apples in England.

The season begins in England for apples in August, when the domestic crops come into the market. At this time the stores are full of other fruits, and apples are comparatively neglected and bring low prices. It sometimes happens that a very large crop in Spain and Portugal will result in limited shipments to England during August and September, but with this occasional exception the supplies are confined to the home product. The Spanish and Portuguese apples are of inferior quality, and bring only the moderate price of from $1 to $1.75 per hundredweight of 112 pounds. The bulk of the English apples in average years would sell at about the same rate, superior kinds bringing much higher prices. In ordinary seasons English apples are to be seen in the English markets up to the end of January. In 1896, however, the crop was deficient both in quantity and quality, and was practically used up by the beginning of October. The market was thus left clear for United States and Canadian fruit, which is the chief, indeed practically the only, source of supply during the winter. As usually happens, our earlier shipments were not representative in quality and brought low prices.

Our packers send their fruit forward in barrels which net as a rule not quite 140 pounds. Our European agent has heard complaints that there is a tendency toward a decrease in the size of the barrels, and this is a mistake from a business point of view. The Canadian barrel weighs gross about 1½ hundredweight (say 168 pounds) and net 130 to 140 pounds. When people see Canadian Baldwins quoted at $2.50 to $3.25 per barrel, United States Baldwins quoted at $2 to $3, they are apt to consider this evidence of superior quality and higher price for the Canadians. It is, however, merely the difference in the weight of the barrel.—Western Rural.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 8 is a beacon of hope to all men.

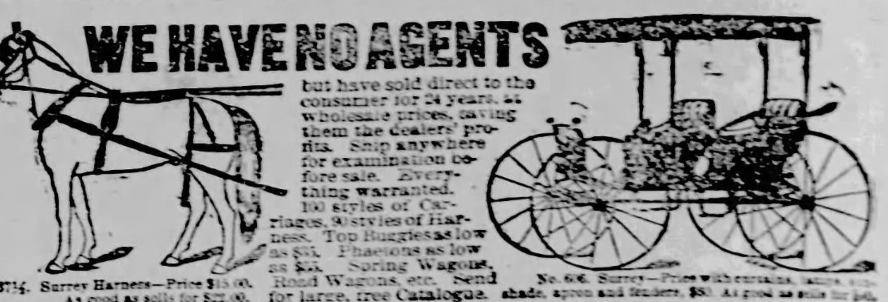
FREE CURE FOR MEN

A MICHIGAN MAN OFFERS TO SEND HIS DISCOVERY FREE.

Claims to Be a Benefactor to Weakened Mankind.

There is always more or less suspicion attached to anything that is offered free, but sometimes a man so overflows with generosity that he cannot rest until his discovery is known to the world, in order that his fellow men may profit by what he has discovered. It is upon this principle that a resident of Kalamazoo, Mich., desires to send free to mankind a prescription which will cure them of any form of nervous debility; relieves them of all the doubt and uncertainty which such men are peculiarly liable to and restores the organs to natural size and vigor. As it costs nothing to try the experiment it would seem that any man, suffering with the nervous troubles that usually attack men who never stopped to realize what might be the final result, ought to be deeply interested in a remedy which will restore them to health, strength and vigor, without which they continue to live an existence of untold misery. As the remedy in question was the result of many years' research as to what combination would be peculiarly effective in restoring to men the strength they need, it would seem that all men suffering with any form of nervous weakness ought to write for such a remedy at once. A REQUEST TO H. C. OLDS, BOX 1798 KALAMAZOO, MICH., STATING THAT YOU ARE NOT SENDING FOR THE PRESCRIPTION OUT OF IDLE CURIOSITY, BUT THAT YOU WISH TO MAKE USE OF THE MEDICINE BY GIVING IT A TRIAL, will be answered promptly and without evidence as to where information came from.

The prescription is sent free, and although some may wonder how Mr. Olds can afford to give away his discovery, there is no doubt about the offer being genuine. CUT THIS OUT AND SEND TO MR. OLDS SO THAT HE MAY KNOW HOW YOU CAME TO WRITE HIM.



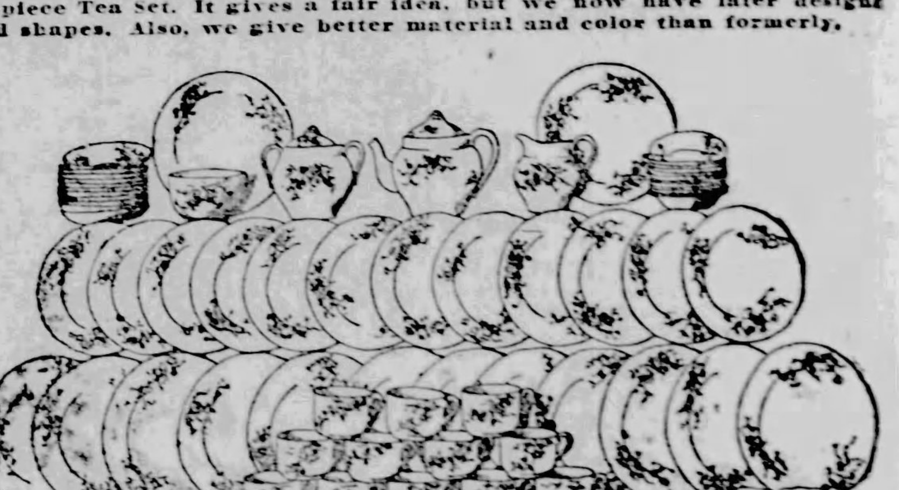
BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

ANOTHER REDUCTION—LATER DESIGNS.

Eighty, Fifty-Six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold bands. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods, the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.



No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher, and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of seven subscribers and $7. The club of seven names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $3.75, (former price $5.50;) or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of six subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $8.25; or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of 16 subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (2 pieces), 1 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set, and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $4.50; or we will present one of these assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods, you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER.—The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want, and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, O.

Talmage's Sermon.

HEAVENLY BANQUET.

"Bring Hither the Fatted Calf and Kill It."

Washington, March 8.—The gladnesses of religion are set forth by Dr. Talmage in this sermon under the figure of a banquet, and all the world is invited to be guests. The text is, Luke xv. 23: "Bring hither the fatted calf and kill it."

In all the ages of the world it has been customary to celebrate joyful events by festivity. The signing of treaties, the proclamation of peace, the inaugurations of Presidents, the coronations of kings, the Christmas, the marriage. However much on other days of the year our table may have stinted supply, on Thanksgiving day there must be something bounteous. And all the comfortable homes of Christendom have at some time celebrated joyful events by banquet and festivity. Something has happened on the old homestead greater than anything that has ever happened before. A favorite son whom the world supposed would become a vagabond and outlaw forever has got tired of sightseeing and has returned to his father's house. The world said he never would come back. The old man always said his son would come back. He had been looking for him day after day and year after year. He knew he would come back.

Now having returned to his father's house, the father proclaims celebration. There is in the paddock a calf that has been kept up and fed to utmost capacity, so as to be ready for some occasion of joy that might come along. Ah! there never would be a grander day on the old homestead than this day. Let the butchers do their work and the housekeepers bring in to the table the smoking meat. The musicians will take their places, and the gay groups will move up and down the floor. All the friends and neighbors are gathered in and an extra supply is sent out to the table of the servants. The father presides at the table and says grace, and thanks God that his long-absent boy is home again. Oh! how they missed him, how glad they are to have him back.

One brother stands pouting at the back door and says, "This is a great ado about nothing; this bad boy should have been chastised instead of greeted; veal is too good for him!" But the father says, "Nothing is too good, nothing is good enough." There sits the young man, glad at the hearty reception, but a shadow of sorrow flitting across his brow at the remembrance of the trouble he had seen. All ready now. Let the covers lift. Music. He was dead and he is alive again! He was lost and he is found! By such bold imagery does the Bible set forth the merrymaking when a soul comes home to God.

First of all, there is the new convert's joy. It is no tame thing to become a Christian. The most tremendous moment in a man's life is when he surrenders himself to God. The grandest time on the father's homestead is when the boy comes back. Among the great throng who in the parlors of our church professed Christ one night was a young man who next morning rang my door bell and said: "Sir, I cannot contain myself with the joy I feel; I came here this morning to express it. I have found more joy in five minutes of serving God than in all the years of my prodigality, and I came to say so." You have seen perhaps a man running for his temporal liberty and the officers of the law after him, and you saw him escape, or afterward you hear the judge had pardoned him, and how great was the glee of that rescued man; but it is a very tame thing that compared with the running for one's everlasting life, the terrors of the law after him, and Christ coming in to pardon and bless and rescue and save.

You remember John Bunyan in his great story tells how the pilgrim put his fingers to his ears, and ran, crying, "Life, life, eternal life!" A poor car driver some time ago, after years having had to struggle to support his family, suddenly was informed that a large inheritance was his, and there was a joy amounting to bewilderment; but that is a small thing compared with the experience of one when he has put in his hands the title deed to the joys, the raptures, the splendors of heaven, and he can truly say, "Its mansions are mine, its temples are mine, its songs are mine, its God is mine!" Oh, it is no tame thing to become a Christian. It is a merry-making. It is the killing of the fatted calf. It is a jubilee. You known the Bible never compares it to a funeral, but always compares it to something delightful. It is more apt to be compared to a banquet than anything else. It is compared in the Bible to water, bright, flashing water, to the morning, roseate, [illegible], mountain transfigured morning.

I wish I could to-day take all the Bible expressions about pardons, and peace, and life, and comfort, and hope, and heaven, and twist them into one garland and put it on the brow of the humblest child of God in this assemblage, and cry: "Wear it, wear it now, wear it forever; son of God, daughter of the Lord God Almighty." Oh the joy of the new convert. Oh, the gladness of the Christian service. You have seen sometimes a man in a religious assembly get up and give his experience. Well, Paul gave his experience. He arose in the presence of two churches, the church on earth and the church in heaven, and he said: "Now this is my experience: sorrowful yet always rejoicing—poor, yet making many rich—having nothing, yet possessing all things." If the people in this house knew the joys of the Christian religion they would all pass over into the kingdom of God the next moment. When Daniel Sandeman was dying of cholera, his attendant said: "Have you much pain?" "Oh," he replied, "since I found the Lord I have never had any pain except sin." Then they said unto him: "Would you like to send a message to your friends?" "Yes, I would; tell them that only last night the love of Jesus came rushing into my soul like the surges of the sea, and I had to cry out: 'Stop, Lord, it is enough; stop, Lord, enough!'"

Oh, the joys of this Christian religion. Just pass over from those tame joys in which you are indulging, joys of this world, into the raptures of the gospel. The world cannot satisfy you; you have found that out. Alexander longing for other worlds to conquer, and yet drowned in his own bottle; Byron whipped by disquietudes around the world; Voltaire cursing his own soul while all the streets of Paris were applauding him; Henry VIII. consuming with hatred against poor Thomas aBecket—all illustrations of the fact that this world cannot make a man happy. The very man who poisoned the pommel of the saddle on which Queen Elizabeth rode shouted in the street: "God save the Queen!" One moment the world applauds, and the next moment the world anathematizes. Oh, come over into this greater joy, this sublime solace, this magnificent beatitude. The night after the battle of Shiloh, and there were thousands of wounded on the field, and the ambulances had not come, one Christian soldier lying there a-dying under the starlight, began to sing:

There is a land of pure delight.

And when he came to the next line there were scores of voices singing:

Where saints immortal reign.

The song was caught up all through the fields among the wounded until it was said there were at least 10,000 wounded men uniting their voices as they came to the verse:

There everlasting Spring abides
And never-withering flowers;
'Tis but a narrow stream divides
This heavenly land from ours.

Oh, it is a great religion to live by, and a great religion to die by. There is only one heart-throb between you and that region. Just look into the face of your pardoning God and surrender yourself for time and for eternity, and he is yours, and heaven is yours, and all is yours. Some of you, like the young man of the text, have gone far astray. I know not the history, but you know it, you know it. When a young man went forth into life, the legend says, his guardian angel went forth with him, and getting him into a field, the guardian angel swept a circle clear around where the young man stood. It was a circle of virtue and honor, and he must not step beyond that circle. Armed foes came down, but were obliged to halt at the circle. They could not pass. But one day a temptress, with diamonded hand, stretched forth and crossed that circle with the hand, and the tempted soul took it, and by that one grip was brought beyond the circle and died. Some of you have stepped beyond that circle. Would you not like this day, by the grace of God, to step back? This, I say to you, is your hour of salvation. There was in the closing hours of Queen Anne what is called the clock scene. Flat down on the pillow in helpless sickness, she could not move her hand. She was waiting for the hour when the ministers of state should gather in angry contest, and worried and worn out by the coming hour, and in momentary absence of the nurse, in the power, the strange power which delirium sometimes gives one, she arose and stood in front of the clock, and stood there watching the clock when the nurse returned. The nurse said: "Do you see anything peculiar about that clock?" She made no answer, but soon died.

There is a clock scene in every history. If some of you would rise from the bed of lethargy and come out from your delirium of sin and look on the clock of your destiny this moment, you would see and hear something you have not seen or heard before, and every tick of the minute, and every stroke of the hour, and every swing of the pendulum would say, "Now, now, now, now!" Oh, come home to your Father's house. Come home, oh, prodigal, from the wilderness. Come home, come home!

But I notice that when the prodigal came there was the father's joy. He did not greet him with any formal "How do you do?" He did not come out and say, "You are unfit to enter; go and wash in the trough by the well, and then you can come in; we have had enough trouble with you." Ah, no! When the proprietor of the estate proclaimed festival, it was an outburst of a father's love and a father's joy. God is your Father. I have not much sympathy with the description of God I sometimes hear, as though he were a Turkish Sultan, hard and unsympathetic, and listening not to the cry of his subjects. A man told me he saw in one of the Eastern lands a king riding along, and two men were in altercation, and one charged the other with having eaten his rice, and the king said: "Then slay the man, and by postmortem examination find out whether he has eaten the rice." And he was slain.

Ah, the cruelty of a scene like that. Our God is not a sultan, not a despot, but a Father—kind, loving, forgiving, and he makes all heaven ring again when a prodigal comes back. "I have no pleasure," he says, "in the death of him that dieth." All may be saved. If a man does not get to heaven, it is because he will not go there. No difference the color, no difference the history, no difference the antecedents, no difference the surroundings, no difference the sin. When the white horses of Christ's victory are brought out to celebrate the eternal triumph, you may ride one of them, and as God is greater than all, his joy is greater, and when a soul comes back, there is in his heart the surging of an infinite ocean of gladness; and to express that galdness it takes all the rivers of pleasure, all the thrones of pomp, and all the ages of eternity. It is a joy deeper than all depth and higher than all height, and wider than all widths, and vaster than all immensity. It overtops, it undergrinds, it outweighs all the united splendor and joy of the universe, and who can tell what God's joy is?

You remember reading the story of a king, who on some great day of festivity scattered silver and gold among the people, who sent valuable presents to his courtiers; but methinks when a soul comes back, God is so glad that to express his joy he flings out new worlds into space, and kindles up new suns, and rolls among the white-robed anthems of the redeemed a greater hallelujah, while with a voice that reverberates among the mountains of frankincense and is echoed back from the everlasting gates he cries: "This, my son, was dead, and he is alive again!"

At the opening of the exposition in New Orleans I saw a Mexican flutist, and he played the solo, and then afterward the eight or ten bands of music, accompanied by the great organ, came in; but the sound of that one flute as compared with all the orchestras was greater than all the combined joy of the universe when compared with the resounding heart of Almighty God. For ten years a father went three times a day to the depot. His son went off in aggravating circumstances, but the father said: "He will come back." The strain was too much and his mind parted, and three times a day the father went. In the early morning he watched the train, its arrival, the stepping out of the passengers, and then the departure of the train. At noon he was again watching the advance of the train, watching the departure. At night he was there again, watching the coming, watching the going, for ten years. He was sure his son would come back.

God has been watching and waiting for some of you, my brothers, ten years, twenty years, thirty years, forty years, perhaps fifty years, waiting, waiting, watching, watching, and if now the prodigal should come home, what a scene of gladness and festivity, and how the great Father's heart would rejoice at your coming home. You will come, some of you, will you not? You will, you will.

I notice, also, that when a prodigal comes home there is the joy of the ministers of religion. Oh, it is a grand thing to preach this gospel. I know there has been a great deal said about the trials and the hardships of the Christian ministry. I wish somebody would write a good, rousing book about the joys of the Christian ministry. Since I entered the profession, I have seen more of the goodness of God than I will be able to celebrate in all eternity. I know some boast about their equilibrium, and they do not rise into enthusiasm, and they do not break down with emotion; but I confess to you plainly that when I see a man coming to God and giving up his sin, I feel in body, mind, and soul a transport. When I see a man bound hand and foot in evil habit emancipated, I rejoice over it as though it were my own emancipation.

When in one communion service such throngs of young and old stood up and in the presence of heaven and earth and hell attested their allegiance to Jesus Christ, I felt a joy something akin to that which the apostle describes when he says: "Whether in the body I can not tell, or out of the body I can not tell, God knoweth." Oh, have not ministers a right to rejoice when a prodigal comes home? They blew the trumpet and ought they not be glad of the gathering of the host? They pointed to the full supply, and ought they not to rejoice when thirsty souls plunge as the hart for the water brooks? They came forth saying: "All things are now ready"—ought they not to rejoice when the prodigal sits down at the banquet?

Life insurance men will all tell you that ministers of religion, as a class, live longer than any other. It is the statistics of all those who calculate upon human longevity that ministers of religion, as a class, live longer than any other. Why is it? There is more draft upon the nervous system than in any other profession, and their toil is most exhausting. I have seen ministers kept on miserable stipends by parsimonious congregations who wondered at the dullness of the sermon when the men of God were perplexed almost to death by questions of livelihood, and had not enough nutritious food to keep any fire in their temperament. No fuel, no fire. I have sometimes seen the inside of the life of many of the American clergymen, never accepting their hospitality because they cannot afford it, but I have seen them struggle on with salaries of $500 or $600 a year—the average less than that—their struggle well depicted by the Western missionary, who says in a letter: "Thank you for the last remittance; until it came we had not any meat in our house for one year, and all last winter, although it was a severe winter, our children wore their summer clothes.' And these men of God I find in different parts of the land struggling against annoyance and exasperations innumerable, some of them week after week entertaining agents who have maps or lightning rods to sell, and submitting themselves to all styles of annoyance, and yet without complaint and cheerful of soul. How do you account for the fact that these life insurance men tell us that ministers, as a class, live longer than any other? It is because of the joy of their work; the joy of the harvest field, the joy of greeting prodigals home to their father's house. Oh, we are in sympathy with all innocent hilarities. We can enjoy a hearty song and we can be merry with the merriest; but those of us who have toiled in the service are ready to testify that all these joys are tame compared with the satisfaction of seeing men enter the kingdom of God. The great eras of every ministry are the outpourings of the Holy Ghost, and I thank God I have seen sixteen of them. Thank God, thank God!

I notice also when the prodigal comes back all earnest Christians rejoice. If you stood on Montauk Point, and there was a hurricane at sea, and it was blowing toward the shore, and a vessel crashed into the rocks, and you saw people get ashore in the lifeboats, and the very last mon got on the rocks in safety, you could not control your joy. And it is a glad time when the church of God sees men who are tossed on the ocean of their sins plant their feet on the rock Christ Jesus. Oh, when prodigals come home, just hear the Christians sing. Just hear the Christians pray. It is not a stereotyped supplication we have heard over and over again for 20 years, but a putting of the case in the hands of God with an importunate pleading. No long prayers. Men never pray at great length unless they have nothing to say and their hearts are hard and cold. All the prayers in the Bible that were answered were short prayers. "God be merciful to me, a sinner." "Lord, that I may receive my sight." "Lord, save me, or I perish."

The longest prayer, Solomon's prayer at the dedication of the temple, less than eight minutes in length according to the ordinary rate of enunciation. And just hear them pray now that the prodigals are coming home. Just see them shake hands. No putting forth of the four tips of the fingers in a formal way, but a hearty grasp where the muscles of the heart seem to clinch the fingers of one hand around the other hand. And then see those Christian faces, how illuminated they are! And see that old man get up and with the same voice that he sang fifty years ago, in the old country meeting house, "Now, Lord, lettest thou thy servant depart in peace, for mine eyes have seen thy salvation." There was a man of Keith who was hurled into prison in time of persecution, and one day he got off his shackles, and he came and stood by the prison door, and when the jailer was opening the door, with one stroke he struck down the man who had incarcerated him.

Passing along the streets of London, he wondered where his family was. He did not dare to ask lest he excite suspicion, but passing along a little way from the prison he saw a Keith tankard, a cup that belonged to the family from generation to generation—he saw it in a window. His family, hoping that some day he would get clear, came and lived as near as they could to the prison house, and they set that Keith tankard in the window, hoping he would see it, and he came along and saw it, and knocked at the door, and went in, and the long separated family were all together again. Oh, if you would start for the kingdom of God this hour, I think some of you would find nearly all your friends and nearly all your families around the holy tankard of the holy communion—fathers, mothers, brothers, sisters—around that sacred tankard which commemorates the love of Jesus Christ our Lord. It will be a great communion day when your whole family sits around the sacred tankard. One on earth. One in heaven.

Once more I remark, that when the prodigal gets back the inhabitants of heaven keep festal. I am certain of it. If you have never seen a telegraph chart you have no idea how many cities are connected together, and how many lands. Nearly all the neighborhoods of the earth seem reticulated, and news flies from city to city, from continent to continent. But more rapidly go the tidings from earth to heaven, and when a prodigal returns it is announced before the throne of God. And if these souls now present should enter the kingdom there would be some one in the heavenly kingdom to say, "That's my father," "That's my mother" "That's my son," "That's the one I used to pray for," "That's the one for whom I wept so many tears," and one soul would say, "Hosanna!" and another soul would say, "Hallelujah!"

Pleased with the news the saints below
In songs their tongues employ;
Beyond the skies the tidings go,
And heaven is filled with joy.

Nor angels can their joy contain,
But kindle with new fire;
The sinner lost is found they sing,
And strike the sounding lyre.

At the banquet of Lucullus sat Cicero the orator; at the Macedonian festival sat Philip the conqueror; at the Grecian banquet sat Socrates the philosopher, but at our Father's table sit all the returned prodigals, more than conquerors. The table is so wide, its leaves reach across seas and lands. Its guests are the redeemed of earth and the glorified of heaven. The ring of God's forgiveness on every hand. The robe of a Saviour's righteousness adroop from every shoulder. The wine that glows in the cups is from the bowls of ten thousand sacraments. Let all the redeemed of earth and all the glorified of heaven rise, and with the gleaming chalices drink to the return of a thousand prodigals. Sing, sing, sing! "Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power, world without end!" That scene of jubilence comes out before me this moment as in a sort of picture gallery. All heaven in pictures.

Look, look! There is Christ. Cuyp painted him for earthly galleries, and Correggio and Tintoretto and Benjamin West and Dore painted him for earthly galleries, but all those pictures are eclipsed by this masterpiece of heaven. Christ! Christ! There is Paul, the hero of the Sanhedrim, and of Agrippa's court room, and of Mars Hill, and of Nero's infamy, shaking his chained fist in the very face of teeth-chattering royalty. Here is Joshua, the fighter of Bethoron, and Gideon, the man that postponed sundown. And here is Vashti, the profligacy of the Persian court unable to remove her veil of modesty or rend it or lift it. And along the corridors of this picture gallery I find other great heroes and heroines—David with his harp, and Miriam with the cymbals, and Zechariah with the scroll, and St. John with the seven vials, and the resurrection angel with the trumpet. On, further in the corridors, see the faces of our loved ones, the cough gone from the throat, the wanness gone from the limbs, the languor gone from the eye. Let us go up and greet them. Let us go up and embrace them. Let us go up and live with them. We will! We will!

From this hilltop I catch a glimpse of those hilltops where all sorrow and sighing shall be done away. Oh, that God would make that world to us a reality. Faith in that world helped old Dr. Tyng when he stood by the casket of his dead son whose arm had been torn off in the threshing machine, death ensuing, and Dr. Tyng, with infinite composure, preached the funeral sermon of his own beloved son. Faith in that world helped Martin Luther without one tear to put away in death his favorite child. Faith in that world helped the dying woman to see on the sky the letter "W," and they asked her what she supposed that letter "W" on the sky meant. "Oh," she said, "don't you know? 'W' stands for 'welcome.'"

Oh, heaven swing open thy gates. Oh, heaven, roll upon us some of the sunshine anthems. Oh, heaven flash upon us the vision of thy luster.

An old writer tells us of a ship coming from India to France. The crew was made up of French sailors who had been long from home, and as the ship came along the coast of France the men skipped the deck with glee, and they pointed to the spires of the churches where they once worshiped, and to the hills where they had played in boyhood. But when the ship came into port, and these sailors saw father and mother and wife and loved ones on the wharf, they sprang ashore and rushed up the banks into the city, and the captain had to get another crew to bring the ship to her moorings. So heaven will after a while come so fully in sight, we can see its towers, its mansions, its hills, and as we go into port and our loved ones shall call from that shining shore and speak our names we will spring to the beach, leaving this old ship of a world to be managed by another crew, our rough voyaging of the seas ended forever.

Not everyone can go South for March, but almost everybody can spend a dollar or two for Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil. If you have got a lingering cough or are run down; are weak and exhausted by reason of the Grippe, ask your doctor if Scott's Emulsion isn't just what you need in the emergency. The combined virtues of the Cod-liver Oil, the Hypophosphites and Glycerine as prepared in Scott's Emulsion will give you flesh and strength rapidly and help you back to health.

Trifling.

"The day before yesterday," announces an Irish paper, "Mr. O'Flynn fell from his horse and broke his neck, but sustained no other injury."—Tit-Bits.

M'KINLEY'S LIFE IN BRIEF.

William McKinley was born at Niles, Trumbull county, Ohio, January 29, 1843.

He is the son of William McKinley and Nancy Allison McKinley.

The family is of Scotch-Irish descent, and had a representative in the War of the Revolution.

McKinley was educated at the public schools, at the Poland Academy and at Allegheny College, Meadville, Pa. He studied law in the Albany Law School. He taught school at Poland.

At 17 he enlisted as a private in Company E of the Twenty-third Regiment, Ohio Volunteers, under Col. Rutherford B. Hayes.

He was made a commissary sergeant April 15, 1862; second lieutenant September 23, 1862; first lieutenant February 7, 1863; captain July 25, 1864; was brevetted major March 13, 1865; was mustered out July 26, 1865.

His leading battles were Antietam, Otter Creek, Winchester, Opequan, Fisher's Hill and Cedar Creek.

In 1867 he was admitted to the bar and located in Canton.

In 1869 he was elected prosecuting attorney of Stark county.

On January 25, 1871, he was married to Miss Ida Saxton.

He was elected to Congress in 1876, and served continuously from March 4, 1877, until March, 1891. During his last term he was chairman of the ways and means committee.

In 1891 he was nominated by the Republicans for governor of Ohio and was elected by a plurality of 21,511.

In 1893 he was re-elected by a plurality of 80,995.

He was nominated for President on the first ballot by the Republican national convention at St. Louis, June 18, 1896, receiving 561½ votes.

He was elected President November 3, 1896, and received 271 electoral votes to his opponent's 176.—Cleveland World.

OF WHITE BROADCLOTH.

Very Effective for a Woman Who Wants a "Stunning" Reception or Dinner Dress.

For women who have many dresses white broadcloth is greatly in favor. Such a gown trimmed lavishly in black and gold makes a very gorgeous display for reception or dinner.

GORGEOUS WHITE BROADCLOTH.

One of the most daring of these gowns is of white broadcloth with bolero jacket of black broadcloth embroidered closely in heavy gold thread. The vest is of white accordion plaited chiffon, spangled with gold. It has a crush collar with bow in the back. In the front is a jabot.

The jabot, which extends from the throat nearly to the waist line, is of black accordion plaited mousseline de soie. A folded wide belt of the black broadcloth finishes the waist.

On either side of the front breadth of the skirt is a gold and black braided ornament reaching twelve inches below the belt. The bottom of the skirt is finished with a band of gold and black braid. The sleeves are the now common coat sleeve, and, below the puff, fall three loops of the black and gold braid caught up on the shoulder by an ornament of jet and gold.

This was worn to a dinner on board an ocean warship by a young woman prominent in society and well known in aquatic circles.

"Not Exactly Right."

Thousands of people are in this condition. They are not sick, and yet they are by no means well. A single bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla would do them a world of good. It would tone the stomach, create an appetite, purify and enrich the blood and give wonderful vigor and vitality. Now is the time to take it.

HOOD'S PILLS cure nausea, sick headache, indigestion, biliousness. All druggists. 25c.

Refined Table Manners.

To speak of the importance of refined table manners probably seems unnecessary to the thousands who regard them as the natural outgrowth of civilized living, yet once in a while one comes across a man or woman who so grossly outrages decency in their demeanor when food is set before them that we can not refrain from having a little to say on the point in question, trusting those who forget or do not know what is right may be brought to a realization of the seriousness of the breach of good form of which they have been guilty.

There is no excuse for the absolutely piggish actions of some men as shown in restaurants. Observation should teach them that it is not correct to shovel more food upon their fork than can be conveniently held there, and that an oyster fork is not designed for use on sweetbreads. The horrible sounds that some persons of money and assured social position make when eating and drinking are suggestive of pigs at a trough, and following out this idea it would be more seemly for them to eat elsewhere than in the public gaze. It may seem hypersensitive to some people to assert that we consider a woman justified in breaking off her engagement with a man who persistently eats with his knife. You note we use the word persistently, for in that lies his great fault. There may be some individuals whose education has included knife juggling, but surely when they see that this accomplishment is not appreciated in polite society it seems like pigheadedness in more senses than one to persist in so unpleasant a practice.

Cause for Anxiety.

"Your wife's just met with an accident Wilkins," said a man who rushed into the grocery. "She ran over a dog while riding her bicycle and they've carried her to the hospital."

The man sitting on the cracker barrel rose to his feet excitedly and his face turned pale.

"Did you notice," he asked in a trembling voice, "whether it was a liver colored dog with two white spots on his fore shoulder?"—Detroit Free Press.

The Important Question.

Ambulance Surgeon—I guess you'll pull through with care.

Patient—Oh, that's all right. Is my wheel safe?—New York Advertiser.

Her Impression.

Polly—What sort of a man is Mr. Wyley?

Dolly—He is one of those men who try to give you the impression that they are not seeking to make an impression.—Puck.

[illegible] CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION

OLD FAVORITES.

Published by request.

THE LADY ELGIN.

Up from the poor man's cottage,
Forth from the mansion door,
Sweeping across the waters,
And echoing along the shore.
Caught by the morning breezes,
Borne on the evening gale,
Cometh a voice of sorrow,
A sad and solemn wail.

Chorus—Lost on the Lady Elgin,
Sleeping to wake no more,
Numbered in death three hundred,
Who failed to reach the shore.

Staunch was the noble steamer,
Precious the freight she bore;
Gaily she loosened her cables
A few short hours before.
Grandly she swept our harbor,
Joyfully rang her bell,
Little thought we ere morning
'Twould toll so sad a knell.

Maidens whose hearts were leaping
Gay in the early morn,
Children who slept at evening,
But orphans, woke at dawn.
Sisters for brothers weeping,
Husbands for missing wives,
Such are the ties dissevered,
With those three hundred lives.

The Blade thanks those who so kindly sent copies, with accounts of the disaster. Briefly the facts are these: The steamer Lady Elgin was lost on Lake Michigan on the night of September 7, 1860. She came in collision with the schooner Augusta, lumber laden, afterward taking fire and burning to the water's edge. She carried about four hundred passengers, mostly excursionists, of whom two-hundred and ninety-seven lost their lives. She went down a little north of east of the city of Waukegan, Illinois. The Lady Elgin was struck just in front of the wheelhouse. The crew of the schooner Augusta threw lumber overboard, and this was the means of saving many lives.

M'KINLEY'S GENEALOGY.

It Dates Back for More Than a Thousand Years.

The Chicago Chronicle treats somewhat humorously, but perhaps none the less truthfully, the remarkable genealogy of Major William McKinley. The ancestry of the President dates back more than a thousand years and surrounds his name with a halo which to the man who makes a fad of genealogy can be nothing short of sublime. The McKinley blood, according to genealogists whom the Chronicle quotes, is traced back to an illustrious Scottish chieftain named Fyfe MacDuff, who flourished in the ninth century. Following is the table which gives the names of the families or clans through which the McKinley blood is traced to the present head of the family:

Family or clan.	No. of generations.	Dates A. D.
Fyfe MacDuff	8	843 to 1056
Duncan MacDuff ("Lay on")	7	1056 to 1197
Macintosh	9	1197 to 1440
Farquharson	5	1440 to 1625
McKinley	11	1625 to 1844
McKinley (second "Lay on")	—	1897 to ——

The Chronicle comments as follows:

No other American blood can be traced to as remote sources as those in which the McKinley strain had its origin. Compared to the descendants of the Clan McKinley the scions of the pilgrims are carpet-baggers and parvenus. As far as traced the McKinley ancestry ascends to a height of 700 years back of the first traces of George Washington's family in England. The Washington pedigree as it appears of record originated 500 years after the death of the first "Lay On" MacDuff. It expired, except as to remote relationship, before the latest "Lay On" MacDuff McKinley, our President, was born.

Strange New Shrub That Cures Kidney and Bladder Diseases, Rheumatism, Etc., Free.

We have previously described the new botanical discovery, Alkavis, which proves a specific cure for diseases caused by Uric acid in the blood, or disorder of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. It is now stated that Alkavis is a product of the well known Kava-Kava Shrub, and is a specific cure for these diseases, just as quinine is of malaria. Hon. R. C. Wood, of Lowell, Ind., writes that in four weeks Alkavis cured him of Kidney and Bladder disease of ten years' standing, and Rev. Thomas M. Owen, of West Pawlet, Vt., gives similar testimony. Many ladies also testify to its wonderful curative powers in disorders peculiar to womanhood. The only importers of Alkavis so far are the Church Kidney Cure Co., of 418 Fourth avenue, New York, and they are so anxious to prove its value that for the sake of introduction they will send a free treatment of Alkavis prepaid by mail to every reader of The Blade who is a sufferer from any form of Kidney or Bladder Disorder, Bright's Disease, Rheumatism, Dropsy, Gravel, Pain in Back, Female Complaints, or other afflictions due to improper action of the Kidneys or Urinary Organs. We advise all sufferers to send their names and address to the company, and receive the Alkavis free. It is sent to you entirely free, to prove its wonderful curative power.

WOMEN AND CHANGE.

Two Occasions Where She Needs a Good Deal of It.

As an omnibus wended its tortuous way down Fifth avenue, the other day, it had among its passengers a solitary but eminently civil old gentleman whose obvious duty was to pass up fares for the ladies, says Judge. Each lady came in armed with a smile and a dollar bill or a large piece of silver, which chivalry demanded that he should pass to the driver for change and restore again to its owner's hands.

On the last occasion on which he proffered this service the suppressed feeling which had been arising in inward crescendo burst forth in stern rebuke to the latest offender.

"Ladies should never leave the house without small change," he exclaimed with acerbity.

The lady responded, "it's not always possible to obtain it. Our money is given us in large bills."

"Madame," replied the gentleman, with conviction in his tone, as one having experience, "I have been a church warden for twenty years, and I have observed that no lady is without small change for the contribution box on Sunday mornings."

A SLIGHT COLD, if neglected, often attacks the lungs. Brown's Bronchial Troches give sure and immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cents.

FOOLED HER ONCE, ANYWAY.

This Shrewd Old Dog Managed to Get in a Little Extra.

A little, timid looking man drifted into a tavern in Fleet street. He threw a shilling down.

"Mild and bitter, please," he said to the barmaid.

The beer was served. Just as he was about to drink it a big man came in and said:

"Hello, shorty; who's ordering the drinks?"

"I am," replied Shorty, with dignity.

"You!" scoffed the big man; "why, you never have one copper to rub against another. Your wife takes all your wages."

"That's all right," said Shorty. "Maybe she does; but I've got money to-day."

"How did you get it?"

"Well," answered Shorty, "I don't mind telling you. I had a couple of bad teeth, and she gimme enough to get 'em pulled."

"Didn't you get 'em pulled?"

"Yes, but I got something extra for gas, and this is the gas."—From Judy.

Where the Interpreter Stopped.

Some years ago, while visiting the Spokanes, Gen. Philip Sheridan related to the Indians through an interpreter the wonders of the railroads, and then waited to see what effect this revelation would have upon them.

"What do they say?" he asked the interpreter.

"They say they don't believe it," was the answer.

Sheridan then described the steamboat, and the interpreter repeated this.

"What do they say to that?" the general again asked, seeing the Indians' faces all impassive.

"They say they don't believe that, either."

Then the general gave an account of the telephone, and told how a man at the end of a long wire had talked to a man at the other end of it. The interpreter remained silent.

"Well," said the general, "why don't you interpret that story to theme?"

"Because I don't believe that story myself," answered the conscientious man.

An Opinion.

Galton—"The Rev. Thomas Dixon of New York says the most beautiful sight in the world is a beautiful woman upon a beautiful horse."

Jastrow—"He has probably never held a royal flush."—Cleveland World.

The Sunday School.

LESSON 12, MARCH 21, 1897.

Christian Self-Restraint.

Golden Text: Every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things.—1 Cor. 9:25.

(1 Cor. 9:19-27. Memory verses 25-27.)

19. For though I be free from all men, yet have I made myself servant unto all, that I might gain the more.

20. And unto the Jews I became as a Jew, that I might gain the Jews; to them that are under the law, as under the law, that I might gain them that are under the law.

21. To them that are without law, as without law, (being not without law to God, but under the law to Christ,) that I might gain them that are without law.

22. To the weak became I as weak, that I might gain the weak; I am made all things to all men, that I might by all means save some.

23. And this I do for the gospel's sake, that I might be partaker thereof with you.

24. Know ye not that they which run in a race run all, but one receiveth the prize? So run, that ye may obtain.

25. And every man that striveth for the mastery is temperate in all things. Now they do it to obtain a corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible.

26. I therefore so run, not as uncertainty; so fight I, not as one that beateth the air:

27. But I keep under my body, and bring it into subjection: lest that by any means, when I have preached to others, I myself should be a castaway.

Illustrative Applications.

For though I was free from all men, I brought myself under bondage to all, that I might gain the more (v. 19). There must always be a kind of bondage for him who serves another, if he would serve worthily. Necessarily service is a sort of bondage. It is a sweet and gracious thing to know the fact and accept it.

I am become all things to all men, that I may by all means save some (v. 22). This is beautiful and noble adjustment of the self to others for the sake of others. Only be sure to notice the steady test which is steadily to control it (v. 21). But under law to Christ. The apostle would go just as far as he might in yielding to others, up to the point of, and never beyond, supreme allegiance to Jesus Christ. The least disloyalty to Christ would stiffen him at once—that is to say, the apostle would use tact. Have you ever thought what tact means? Why, tact means touch. It makes all the difference in the world how you touch things. A man may tell the same truth with a sandpaper tongue or with a velvet tongue. In the one case, he will repel; in the other, he will win. Rudeness is never Christian. Calm firmness is often Christian, but blunt harshness never. A little boy, naturally rude and rough, was sent to a kindergarten, and soon his mother noticed a great change in him. She asked him what his teacher taught him about politeness. "Nothing," the boy said. "What does she do?" the mother asked. "Why," replied the little fellow, "Miss S—— just comes around, and comes around, and—we all feel polite." That was true tact. She did not scold the boys; she adjusted herself wisely and lovingly to them, and won them. These two things are worth the emulating of all of us—Paul's noble firmness, and Paul's courteously yielding, and so compelling, tact.

And every man that striveth in the games is temperate in all things (v. 25). This was the rule: Whatever will prevent one from the goal is to be surrendered for the sake of the goal. That is the law, too, for winning prizes anywhere. I passed a student's room late at night a little time ago. The lamp was lighted, and, as I saw through the window he was hard at work. He was surrendering ease for the sake of winning learning. The man who spends, cannot have. If he would have, he must control himself from lavish spending. This is the universal law—sacrifice of lower good for the sake of higher. And the Christian is not beyond the jurisdiction of this law. The highest good for him is the consciousness of the smile of Christ. What dims that smile he is to control himself from.

Corruptible crown; but we an incorruptible. Our crown for which we strive is a crown unwithering. I saw my father dying. All else was withering—his possessions, he could no longer grasp them; his strength, it had become pitiable weakness; his fame and position, he was leaving them, henceforth to be but the cherished memory of his children. But his faith in Christ and assurance of heaven—these grew greener and greater as the end came. Crown worth winning—that which death can only brighten instead of blight.

But I buffet my body (v. 27). That means, literally, "I smite under the eyes." Paul was no mean and poor ascetic. His Lord was not. But this was what Paul did, when he discovered in himself any hindering bodily temptation and tendency, any tendency which would prevent him from being the man in Christ he ought, to that tendency he gave no quarter, he refused to tamper with it or to argue about it, he hit it squarely, and hit that precise thing; he dealt it a blow under the eyes. Paul was supremely honest with himself that he might be honest toward Christ. Herein he should to each of us be example.

Lest—I myself should be rejected. "When the cedar of Lebanon trembles, what shall the reed by the brookside do?"—Weyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c.

Women Authors and Artists.

There are in France 2,150 women authors and journalists and about 700 women artists. The provinces contribute most of the writers—about two-thirds—while Paris is represented in the same proportion among the artists. Among the writers 1,000 are novelists, 200 are poets, 150 educational writers, and the rest writers of various kinds. The artists comprise 107 sculptors, and the others are painters, ranging over all branches of the pictorial art.—Westminster Gazette.

His Face Not Remarkable.

"There was a strange man here to see you to-day, papa," said little Ethel, who met her father in the hall as he came home on Wednesday night.

"Did he have a bill?" asked Binks.

"No, papa. He had just a plain nose."—Newark Sunday Call.

What She Said.

"Did I understand you to say that you are unmarried, madam?" asked the lawyer who was cross-examining a Chicago woman.

"I do not know what you understood me to say," replied the witness; "but that is what I said. I have been unmarried four times."—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Can't Be Suppressed.

"I understand, Grumpy, that your wife was shut up in a folding bed."

"Shut up? Nothing on earth can shut that woman up. She yelled and the policeman on the next beat heard her."—Detroit Free Press.

SUBSTITUTION
the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's.
Ask for Carter's.
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper.
RED.

CAPES FOR SPRING.

They Are Very Elaborate, Being Made of Several Different Materials Combined.

"Collarette" is the name given to the spring capes, for they do not extend over the shoulder, but are cut short above the sleeves, and they come down only to the waist line.

One of the most charming collarettes

A WASHINGTON COLLARETTE.

was recently sent to Washington, where it is to be presumed it will be worn during the inauguration ceremonies. This collarette is of black velvet, with a bordering of gray fox extending completely around it and up the front. Trimming it in Grecian pattern is a narrow band of ermine.

The most unique thing about this collarette is the collar itself, which is on the Medicis order, being very tall. It is cut in points, wired and turned over to look like very large scallops.

It might be mentioned that a hat of this kind always goes with such a cape. Its broad, flaring brim corresponds with the collar, and is, indeed, the only hat that looks well with it. The most expensive thing about this hat is the bird of paradise plume, which costs from $4 to $10 apiece. Otherwise the hat is cheap, as its millinery can be managed at home.

GRANT AT WEST POINT.

Some Facts From a Recent Life of the Old Commander.

In 1839, when General Grant as a boy went to West Point, it was considered a great honor to get the appointment, especially for the son of a Western tanner. The outlook for Grant's appointment was not promising, as his father had quarreled with his friend and neighbor, the congressman from that district, over the banking question, and the two men did not speak, though each felt the same regard for each other's personal worth. It came about, however, that the congressman recommended young Grant for the vacancy in West Point and when the news came to Georgetown there was surprise. It is on record that a man meeting the father of the boy on the street said: "I hear Ulysses is appointed to West Point. Is that so?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, that's a nice job. Why didn't they appoint a boy that would be a credit to the district?"

Grant hated to leave his home and go to West Point. He was the most unmilitary of boys in a military time. The history of his family made no impression upon him. He had small love for guns, could not bear to see things killed and was neither a hunter nor a fighter. Grant was 16 at the time; short, stout, stubby and hearty, but sluggish in mind and body. He was a good scholar in mathematics and was quiet and serious. He used to wrestle, but was never quarrelsome. He was a good student, but not considered brilliant.

The village jack-of-all-trades made the trunk which Grant was to take out in the world with him and finished it off with large brass-headed tacks, forming the boy's initials—"H. U. G." standing for "Hiram Ulysses Grant." The boy looked at the letters and said: "I won't have it so—the initials spell 'hug' and the boys will plague me about it," so then and there he shifted his names and became Ulysses Hiram Grant. By teaming and farming he had accumulated $100, a large sum of money for a boy in those days, and $48 of this was used for deposit at West Point. Grant was always proud of the fact that he had earned more than enough to pay his entrance fee. An aunt of his in Philadelphia recalls the boy as he was when he stopped there on his way to the Point—"a rather awkward country lad, wearing plain, ill-fitting clothes and large coarse shoes, with toes as broad as the soles. He strolled about the streets, enjoying all there was to be seen." He lingered, boy-fashion, as long as he could in that city and New York. Through a mistake made in Washington he was entered on the books as "U. S. Grant" and when he found he could not have the mistake rectified without applying to the secretary of state Grant let it be. "I am here to enter West Point," he said, "and an initial or two does not matter."

Life at West Point was no fun in those days and the boys were all homesick. For two weeks Grant slept on the hard floor under two thin blankets. The clothes of the "plebes" in Grant's day were wonderful and were of all cuts, colors and kinds. The boys were not measured for uniforms till the authorities were sure they were going to stay. Promotions in Grant's day were made in reference to soldierly qualities and not for scholarship. West Point was almost isolated from the world and the fare was bad. Tables were coverless and no napkins; steel knives and forks and cups heavy as bowls were used. No farms were near and breakfast was usually hashed beef, with fish or mutton—the latter so unpopular that when they marched in the cadets would baa like a sheep. Drill, incessant drill, not a moment to call his own, harassed and scared by the multitude of orders and duties, the life of the plebe at the time of Grant was not a happy one.

One furlough only was allowed the West Pointers and when Grant went home on his furlough he was 19 and remarkable for his splendid carriage and soldierly bearing. He was fastidious in dress, wearing always a blue coat and white duck trousers. He had bloomed out, would converse agreeably and was attentive to the wants of women and the aged. Back at West Point the cavalry drill helped him enjoy himself and he made the West Point record for jumping—his horse clearing a bar five feet six and a half inches high. Grant graduated twenty first in a class of thirty-nine.

—Thousands of persons who thought they had Consumption have been cured with Dr. D. Jayne's Expectorant.

For constipation, Jayne's Painless Sanative Pills.

Precocious.

Teacher—"Tommy, parse discretion."

Tommy (feeling his way)—"Discretion—a noun, feminine."

Teacher—"How do you make it feminine?"

Tommy—"It's the better part of valor."—Pittsburg News.

WEAK MEN

If suffering from lost manhood, nervous debility, lack of vigor, emissions or effects of self-abuse inclose 6 cts. in stamps for postage and packing and we will send you MEDICINE BY MAIL FREE

Specially prepared to suit your individual case. It costs you nothing to try our remedies. We send treatment free to prove we can cure you. No prescription or C. O. D. fraud. Address in confidence PHYSICIANS INSTITUTE, 1733 Masonic Temple, Chicago.

AGENTS WANTED.

$5 PER 1,000 cash for distributing circulars. Enclose 4c. U. S. Distributing Bureau, Chicago.

YOUNG MEN Everywhere to introduce our Cigars. [illegible]

700 Sample Styles of Silk Fringe Cards, Hidden Name Cards, [illegible] Cards. Send a two cent stamp for postage. [illegible]

MUST HAVE AGENTS AT ONCE to sell Sash Lock and Door Holders. Sample Sash Lock free for two cent stamp. Immense; better than weights; burglar proof. $10 a day. Write quick. Address BROHARD & CO., Box [illegible], Philadelphia, Pa.

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THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1897.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 138,000

THE BLADE BICYCLE.

Probably quite a number of readers of The Blade are thinking of purchasing bicycles this spring. If you are one of the number, wait for the announcement of the Blade bicycle. Every one who bought one of them last year was perfectly satisfied with his bargain. The Blade wheel for 1897 will have all the latest improvements, will be of the latest pattern, is a wheel that retails for $85 anywhere in the United States when bought by dealers, but which we will sell at a figure which will enable you to save almost half that amount. Our announcement will be printed in a few weeks. Wait for it, and save money!

GREECE IN A FERMENT.

The three millions of people in little Greece are in a whirl of patriotic excitement, and the King and his ministry, with the whole nation as an unit behind them, are rushing into a crisis the result of which is utterly beyond reasonable conjecture.

On March 2, the six great powers each sent identical notes to the Athens government, demanding that the Greek forces in Crete be withdrawn within six days. There is no open threat embodied therein, but it is clearly understood that if Greece does not comply another note will follow notifying her that force must be used to compel her compliance.

Greece is arming en masse for war. Everywhere her patriotic sons are volunteering, and forces are being moved toward the northern frontier which will be the theatre of hostilities if war breaks out between her and Turkey.

The latter power is not idle. Forty thousand Turkish troops are massing on the Thessalian frontier, about Mt. Olympus, ready to invade Greek territory as soon as war is declared.

Russia's Black sea ports are active with naval preparations, and the Czar's fleet in those waters is ready for instant action, while an army corps is in readiness for immediate embarkation on transports for the scene of hostilities.

Great Britain feels the gravity of the situation. Work is being pushed night and day in every shipyard and naval depot in England, to be ready should the Greek crisis result in war.

It really looks as though King George of Greece has but two alternatives—either to declare war against Turkey, in the face of all Europe, or to abandon his throne and kingdom. His people will not, apparently, allow him to remain on the throne and submit to the dictation of the powers.

The crisis is the gravest that has confronted Europe for years. Next Tuesday the time is up, as set by the identical note of the powers; and the action Greece will then take apparently will decide whether the Eastern question shall come to a final decision by war at once, or whether the powers will once more be able to postpone the inevitable.

PUBLIC BUSINESS FIRST.

The country most thoroughly agrees with President McKinley that the first thing to be done is to enact such tariff legislation as will increase the revenues of the government, stimulate business and bring about a return of the prosperity enjoyed under Republican tariff laws.

This is much more necessary than turning out Democrats and filling their places with Republicans. Let the office seekers wait until something is done to relieve the business depression which has been a nightmare to the country ever since the enactment of the Wilson-Gorman tariff law.

President McKinley has made the announcement that he will make only the necessary appointments until Congress, in extra session, has disposed of the tariff question. He believes that the settlement of this question is far more important than hearing and disposing of men who think the country will be in danger of a collapse until they are given office. The public is far more interested in a revival of business than in the immediate distribution of spoils.

THE GOLD RESERVE.

No act of Cleveland's administration was more unpopular with the masses of the American people than the issue of bonds wherewith to replenish the gold reserve.

Competent authorities on economics and finance differed as to whether the depletion of the gold reserve was really an effect of the lack of revenue, or whether it resulted from other causes.

The new tariff law will probably decide this difference of opinion. If, under the stimulus of normal business, the daily payments to the treasury of customs duties and internal revenue taxes contain their due proportion of gold coin, the matter of the maintenance of the gold reserve will settle itself.

If, on the contrary, our foreign trade, in some of its natural variations, should lead to the necessity of large gold exports, drawn from the reserve, and the amount of gold coming in be insufficient to maintain the reserve, then it will be plain that our monetary system is to blame.

Then the question of a proper remedy will come up, and the abolition of the gold reserve by the retirement of all government notes redeemable on demand will probably be its solution. So long as the government has obligations in circulation, which remain at par only so long as they are redeemable on demand, so long will the need of a reserve be imperative. And the way to get rid of the reserve is to get rid of the notes, substituting other forms of money for them.

We doubt if Benjamin Harrison had one regret amid the inaugural festivities at Washington. He is having too good a time with the baby at Indianapolis.

M'KINLEY'S INAUGURAL.

The inaugural address of President McKinley is an assurance to the American people, if any were needed, that no mistake was made when he was elevated to the position of Chief Magistrate by their suffrages.

It deals with the issues before the incoming administration for solution with entire frankness. The President's position is unmistakably defined on every point. His statements are clear and direct, and his meaning is not befogged in a mass of platitudinous verbiage.

He first gives his attention to the currency situation. Mindful that this is a subject for Congressional action, the President outlines his views as to the objects which are to be secured by legislation for currency revision, leaving to Congress the methods whereby these shall be reached.

"Our money is all good now, but its value must not be further threatened," he wisely says. He believes the multiplicity of forms of money to be an embarrassment. Legislation should be directed to a revision of our monetary system, without diminishing its volume, which shall obviate the necessity of maintaining so large a gold reserve, with its temptations to speculation.

He recommends the creation of a currency commission to consider the whole subject; and if the power of appointing such a body is vested in the President, he declares his purpose to name a commission, of different parties, who will command the confidence of the people by their ability and special fitness.

President McKinley frankly declares himself the friend of international bimetallism, and pledges himself to endeavor to secure it. He defines bimetallism correctly. It is not free coinage of silver at 16 to 1. The parity between gold and silver money "springs from and is supported by the relative value of the two metals," and parity of silver with gold must be maintained.

Upon the tariff, the views expressed are in consonance with McKinley's record. We must have a revenue large enough for the government to pay as it goes, to care properly for the pensioners, and to resume the old-time Republican policy of paying off the national debt by liquidating the bonds outstanding. "We should have more revenue, and that without delay, hindrance and postponement." This must be had by a tariff levied upon competing imports, and which shall protect our industries. In this connection, President McKinley insists upon the reenactment and extension of the reciprocity principle of the tariff law of 1890.

Congress is exhorted to be economical in expenditure and prompt in acting to relieve the situation. The new President declares a truth patent to all men when he says the revival of business "depends more largely upon the prompt, energetic and intelligent action of Congress than upon any other single agency." Let us hope that body will heed this wise counsel, and act with alacrity when convened in extra session on the 15th.

Upon other topics of national interest President McKinley's utterances will meet the approbation of every intelligent and patriotic American. His position upon these various points is as follows:

Lynchings must not be tolerated; the courts, not mobs, must execute the penalties of the law.

No violators of law should escape, whether individuals, corporations or communities, and he pledges the executive to the enforcement of all laws, new and old, against trusts.

Illiterate and undesirable immigration should be checked, and we must be mindful to the need of education and enlightenment among our own people.

"Reform in the civil service must go on," and he declares he shall enforce the law in the spirit in which it was enacted. This ringing paragraph of the inaugural sounds the death-knell of the hopes of the spoilsmen.

Congress is urged to legislate for the upbuilding of the American merchant marine.

Regarding Cuba, we must be watchful of the national honor, and insist upon the enforcement of all lawful rights of American citizens everywhere. No war of conquest, no territorial aggression.

The principle of arbitration of international difficulties finds in the new President an earnest champion. A resolution adopted by the Fifty-first Congress in 1890 was the basis of the negotiations which led to the arbitration treaty now pending with Great Britain, and the Senate is urged to ratify it promptly.

Believing the currency and revenue questions to imperatively need immediate settlement, President McKinley declares his purpose to convene Congress in extra session on March 15.

The new era is dawning. No man can read President McKinley's inaugural without feeling therein the promise and potency of a patriotic, energetic, American administration. Let Congress but realize its duties as the new President comprehends his, and the nation, under new conditions made possible by wise legislation, will start upon a career of prosperity such as we have not seen for years, and which will bring happiness and content to the humblest American citizen.

Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher is dead, after a lingering illness of many months. Her famous husband, in a sermon, criticised the petition in the litany of the Protestant Episcopal church which prays for deliverance from "sudden death." He declared that it is better to fall in the prime of one's powers, and in the midst of life's activities, than to linger until one is long past the period of active usefulness: and that all should so live as to be ready for a sudden summons. He had the death he desired, while Mrs. Beecher's death, singularly enough, was of the sort he deprecated.

Next week Tom Reed will be elected Speaker of the House of the Fifty-fifth Congress by an unanimous Republican vote, and then he will devote his energies to pushing the new tariff bill through that body as speedily as possible.

Ohio office seekers will please bear in mind that it is the idea of an Ohio President to improve the business of the country first and take care of office seekers later, and that the masses believe the President is right.

The Cleveland administration was dead wrong on every public question except the currency issue. The new administration's first work will be to rectify its predecessor's blunders, as far as possible.

Will the free silver obstructionists in the Senate dally with the buzz-saw of a business administration?

Canton will now be known merely as the county seat of Stark county.

JAPAN, 32 1-2 TO 1.

The financiers of Japan have demonstrated their possession of a higher degree of reason and intelligence on financial subjects than the free silverites of the United States. The rank and file of the latter ignorantly believe that silver and gold can be made to circulate side by side at a ratio of 16 to 1—or, in other words, that silver will circulate, by fiat of law, at twice its bullion value. The Japanese financiers know that the bullion price of the metal fixes its coin value, and that the only way in which silver and gold can be used together in currency is at a coinage ratio equal to the market ratio. In other words, that the silver bullion in a silver yen, and the gold bullion in a gold yen, must be equal in value.

Japan has just decided to abandon the silver standard. Her coinage laws, passed in 1871, provided for "bimetallism" at 16 to 1. The result was—silver monometallism. Silver remained in circulation, gold disappeared; and the value of the silver coins fell as the price of silver fell, until it took two silver yen to purchase a gold yen.

It has been determined to adopt the gold standard, and the law will go into operation next October. The new gold coinage will be substituted for the larger silver coins, at a ratio of 32½ to 1. The Japanese know there is no sacredness about the 16 to 1 ratio; that when it was adopted it was the ratio of the bullion value of the metals; and that, as the market ratio has changed, the coinage rates must change with it. So they have adopted the market ratio of 32½ to 1, because at that ratio the silver and gold coins are of equal bullion value.

Japan was the only active, progressive manufacturing and commercial nation which had the silver standard. She now adopts gold, and shows her good sense by so doing. Mexico and China are all that are left to the advocates of the antiquated and obsolescent silver standard. But this will have no effect on the ignorant howlers in this country for 16 to 1. They will simply say that the "conspiracy" has captured Japan, and go on after the example of Mrs. Partington, who took her broom and tried to sweep back the Atlantic ocean—which, at a high tide, was invading her doorsill.

THE WILSON LAW.

With the close of February, the United States closed an experience of two and a half years of the Wilson tariff law. A tariff is primarily intended to produce revenue. The following tells the story of the failure of the Wilson law, and gives a comparison with the McKinley law for the corresponding period:

McKinley law, first two and a half years—surplus, $25,508,515.

Wilson law, first two and a half years—deficit, $131,130,171.

The Wilson law is thus shown to be a dire failure as to its primal purpose—that of raising revenue. It is also a failure in every detail. Its framers asserted that it would relieve the people of the payment of duties on imported goods; yet it collects duties on a much larger proportion of our imports than did the McKinley Under the latter, from 55 to 60 per cent. of the total volume of imported goods came in free of duty. During the last fiscal year, only 48 per cent. of our imports came in free under the Wilson law.

The same thing is true of the internal revenue receipts. The old rate of tax on spirits was 90 cents a gallon. The Wilson law raised this to $1.10 a gallon. Yet the average receipts from internal revenue under the old law were $13,000,000 a month, while under the Wilson law they average but $10,000,000 a month.

The same is true of the receipts from duties. During the first two years of the Wilson law they averaged about $13,000,000 a month, and during the last six months only about $11,000,000. This proves untrue the theory of its supporters, that it would increase its receipts after a time, and produce enough revenue for all the needs of the government. It is a failure in all respects. The new administration comes into power with a working balance of only about $100,000,000 in the Treasury, besides the gold reserve and this has been due to the "endless chain" and the sale of bonds. These bond sales brought into the Treasury $293,454,286; the greenbacks redeemed when gold was drawn out went into the general fund, which otherwise would have been bankrupt long ago.

It is a safe prediction that the statement of the government's finances will be far more satisfactory four years hence.

THE EXTRA SESSION.

Some of the Eastern daily papers of the free trade persuasion are lamenting because President McKinley has called an extra session of Congress. The reason they assign is that it will "disturb business," and check the progress now making in the direction of trade and industrial activity.

President McKinley, in his inaugural, answered this objection fully. He says the members of Congress "are the agents of the people, and their presence at the seat of government in the execution of the sovereign will should not operate as an injury, but a benefit." And he might have added that pending tariff revision along protective lines is not a threat against the prosperity of our industries, as was tariff revision along free trade lines in 1893. Republican tariff revision never injured general business. It did not in 1883, it did not in 1890, and it will not in 1897.

The reasons for an extra session are cogent. The condition of the national finances is such that more revenue is urgently needed. The government must have enough income to pay as it goes. This involves tariff revision, and this in turn will restore the conditions which are the foundation of national prosperity. Is it not of the first importance that the country shall be put upon a sound business basis as speedily as possible?

If this end be accomplished by the extra session so that the new tariff law can go into effect by the beginning of the new fiscal year, on July 1, it will have a fair trial before the people are called upon to express their opinion at the congressional elections of 1898. The new law will have been in operation one year and a third by election day. The Republican party has nothing to fear from the popular verdict if a fair chance is given for its legislation to get into good working order before that verdict is made up.

Now brethren of the opposition, start fair, and give the new administration a chance. Don't condemn until there is something which merits it.

The first point upon which public interest will now focus itself is the attitude of Secretary Sherman on the Cuban question.

Grover has solved the problem of what an ex-President should do, by going fishing.

THE NEW TARIFF BILL.

Word comes from Washington that the new tariff bill is practically completed, and will be ready to report to the House of Representatives as soon as Congress is convened in extra session.

Chairman Dingley and the members of the Ways and Means committee took up the task of formulating a new revenue measure with a thorough conception of the magnitude of the task. They first had to provide for sufficient revenue for all the needs of the government. Second, while the bill must furnish ample funds, it must be protective; and, while affording our industries an opportunity to live, and pay the American wage-scale to their employes, must not impose duties higher than are needed for that purpose.

In this idea of the lines upon which the new measure should be drawn, Chairman Dingley and his committee have had the support of Major McKinley. Months ago, he was reported as saying, in effect, that an extreme measure would be a mistake. He did not desire that the tariff act of 1890—the "McKinley bill"—should be re-enacted. He realized that conditions have changed, and that many of the rates of that measure, while they were just and proper at that time, would not be so at the present. His view was that while the new bill should be protective, its schedules should be arranged in consonance with the requirements of business at the present time. And this has been the principle upon which the committee has drawn the measure.

Chairman Dingley is so well satisfied with the measure just completed that he is sanguine it will pass the House without much opposition to any schedule, and that the Senate will do but little in the way of amendment. Undoubtedly he is correct as to the House; and it is probable he has private assurances from individual Senators that they will support the measure, and that the bill will have sufficient support in the Senate to pass it.

The ultra, 16-to-1 or bust silverites hope that the silver Senators will "hold up" the bill; but it is doubtful if this will be done. Certainly they can not hope for any action favorable to their fad. A free silver rider would be rejected by the House by a big majority, not to speak of the certainty of a veto at the hands of President McKinley. If any filibustering for silver appears in the Senate, it is more than likely that a combination of Republicans and sound-money Democrats will put it through. We may expect to see the new tariff bill enacted into law and ready to go into operation on July 1, the beginning of the new fiscal year.

BETTER TIMES WILL COME.

There is a settled feeling now that the change in administrations has been made, that times will improve, business will grow brisk and prosperity will again make itself felt in every avenue of trade. This feeling is shared by all classes, parties and conditions. The people believed last fall that such a change was a necessity, as was evidenced by the great majority given McKinley, not only of the popular vote, but in the electoral college.

Now that the change has been made, the policy of the new administration outlined, and congress is about to assemble in extraordinary session, this feeling is more pronounced. And there is good reason for it. The Republican party is recognized as a debt-paying party. It never is compelled to sell bonds in time of peace to pay the running expenses of the government. It legislates and executes laws for the benefit of the whole people. Its policy has been and now is to enact such revenue measures as not only will produce sufficient revenue to meet the government expenditures, but to make these laws protective in their workings.

Last November the voters of the country expressed their views, and demanded a return to the policies which are a part of the principles of the Republican party. The administration, charged with carrying into execution these views is now in power. The people have confidence in it, and are confidently expecting a return of that prosperity which the country enjoyed under the Harrison administration and before the Wilson-Gorman law plunged the nation into a business depression from which it continues to suffer.

And the people will not hope in vain. Better times will come, for the Republican party never deceives the country.

THE NEW ADMINISTRATION.

There are three things which will come to pass at the hands of the new administration, and that as promptly as can be done. The first is, the enactment of revenue legislation through a protective tariff bill, which shall give the government enough money for its needs. The second is, the early appointment of members of a monetary conference which, it is hoped, may lead to a settlement of the silver question and cure our currency disorders. The third is the natural and logical sequence of the two others—a return to business activity and national prosperity through the settlement of these vexed questions.

What the country needs, more than anything else, is a rest from the vexatious discussion of these matters. In many sections of the West, during the campaign last summer, men practically abandoned their business and daily avocations to attend meetings, and to discuss pro and con the silver question. All will remember, for instance, that it was reported from Nebraska that the farmers in many counties abandoned work in their fields to devote themselves to discussing the currency issue. The country would be much the better if every man would devote himself assiduously to his business or his work, and allow the new administration to have a chance to solve the problems confronting it. The congressional elections do not come until the fall of 1898. There is nothing to be gained to any one by political agitation until that campaign opens, which will be over a year hence.

Meanwhile, give the country a rest from political turmoil during that time! More devotion to business, and less to raising the devil of demagogy!

Mr. Bryan will have to stump Japan. The Tokio government has decided to deal with the money metals at their market value. It will adopt the gold standard and use silver at the ratio of 32½ to 1. Times are out of joint and the nations of the earth perverse. What a revelation of stupidity in the councils of mankind that they turn deaf ears to the voice of wisdom from Nebraska!—Cincinnati Times-Star.

Mr. Bryan is in the position of the juror who declared he never saw eleven men so stubborn, because they would not agree with him.

So Nevada is about to buy a $3,000 silver belt to present to the victor of the prize fight. If there is one sensible citizen left in that state he will at once enjoin the state from expending money for such a purpose.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

GROVER CLEVELAND.

This is the last day of the ill-starred second Presidency of Grover Cleveland. Laus Deo! It happens to come on Ash Wednesday, and the nation should observe the day in a penitential spirit, in remembrance of the popular short-sightedness which alone was responsible for the Democratic party obtaining full control of the national government.

First nominated for the Presidency in 1884, Cleveland's election was due to three factors: The tariff law was working well. It was producing ample revenue, and furnishing a moderate surplus, which was used in extinguishing the national debt by paying off bonds. But the Democratic party howled over the imaginary horrors of a surplus, and declared that the tariff was robbing the people. This misled thousands of honest voters. Second, James G. Blaine, the Republican candidate, was maligned and misrepresented to the last degree. Third, by frauds in Brooklyn precincts, ballots cast for the Butler electoral ticket were counted for Cleveland. These frauds gave him the electoral vote of New York state by a narrow plurality, and thus elected him President.

The House elected at the same time was Democratic, but the Senate was Republican: hence the efforts of the Democracy to destroy protection were unavailing. Cleveland's first term was a fairly successful one. The hands of his administration were tied by lack of party control in Congress. Republican legislation remained on the statute books, and his powers for evil were circumscribed. But his administration was unsatisfactory, and in 1888 he was defeated for re-election.

Nominated for the third time in 1892, he was elected again on the tariff issue. The years of preaching of free trade doctrine at last deceived the majority of the voters. The country was more prosperous in 1891 and 1892 than it had ever been; but the prices of farm products were low the world over, and the farmers were dissatisfied. There was unrest among the workingmen, not due to any real grievance, but because they really believed the folly preached by the free traders—that a low tariff would reduce the price of the necessaries of life, and at the same time not affect their wages nor their employment. They have found out this fallacy in the past four years. Cheap goods do not benefit a man who has no money wherewith to buy, nor employment whereby to obtain money.

On March 4, 1893, the Democratic party, for the first time since the administration of James Buchanan, found itself in control of both houses of Congress and of the Presidency. The four years since then have been years of hardship, of dull trade, of failures in business, of irregular work and low wages. The Wilson-Gorman tariff law carried out but imperfectly the theories of the free traders, but the people thank heaven that it did not. The two and a half years of that law, up to March 1, show a deficit in the revenues of $131,130,171. Averaged, this means that for every day during that time the government's expenditures were $144,000 more than its receipts.

The theories upon which Cleveland won his election are thus demonstrated false by the touchstone of experience. The desperate effort failed to further mislead the people last year into believing that the evils following low tariff were due to our currency system, and Democracy and Populism were both relegated to the rear by the aroused common sense of the voters. Cleveland's last administration has been a dire failure. His foreign policy has not met the approbation of the people, and the only wise thing to be placed to his credit is his maintenance of the national honor against the efforts to drive the country to the silver standard. He leaves the White House one of the most unpopular of Presidents.

BUSINESS AND FINANCE.

The change in the national administration; the business-like inaugural message of President McKinley, in which he frankly set forth the programme he intends to follow; the prompt call for an extra session of Congress, to meet on the 15th; and the assurance of Speaker Reed that the House will pass the new tariff bill within two weeks, have all tended to promote confidence in commercial and financial circles.

There is a steady improvement in business all over the country. This does not take the form of a sudden boom—an ephemeral expansion, sure to be followed by a reaction—but is of the nature of a regular growth. Each week sees a material advance beyond the closing point of the previous week. There is but little tendency to speculative ventures, but strong confidence in a restoration of national prosperity as quickly as the new tariff bill is enacted into law.

No more striking instance of a return of confidence in financial circles could be given than the refunding of the Lake Shore railway's bonded debt. Fifty millions of bonds were refunded into gold bonds at 3½ per cent. These bonds take the place of other issues, floated in flush times, and paying just twice as much interest. Thus the road saves $1,750,000 in interest per year, while the bonds were all taken at a premium of 2½ per cent, in one block; and the purchasers find a ready market for the bonds at 5 per cent premium. This road must depend entirely upon American trade for the funds to meet its indebtedness, and this refunding transaction shows the strong confidence moneyed men have in prosperous times ahead, or they would not invest in low-rate bonds at a premium.

The New York market is without any domestic disturbing feature. The war-cloud in the Orient is disturbing the European stock markets very seriously, and this may affect our own market eventually. Henry Clews, in his Saturday circular, says of the foreign disturbances:

> These are matters of some importance to Wall street; but, so far, they have been unattended with any noticeable return of our securities; nor does it appear reasonable to expect any such effect, except under much more serious foreign conditions than now exist and which might be attended with a necessity for procuring gold from this side the Atlantic; for, the more political troubles endangered the value of European government securities, the more would foreign investors seek to invest in the issues of a great country exempt from the risks of foreign politics.

Is McKinley the twenty-fourth or twenty-fifth President? Cleveland was the twenty-second during his first term; Harrison was the twenty-third; now, was Cleveland the twenty-fourth during his second term, or should he not be counted twice? He is the first President to have two terms not consecutive, and so the point has never before been raised.

The McKinley administration proposes to spell Nation with a capital N, and Protection and Prosperity with capital P's.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

The Fifty-fourth Congress has gone into history with a rather negative record as regards the amount of legislation enacted by it. This result was foreshadowed in the declaration of Speaker Reed at the time it first convened, in December, 1895. As may be recollected, he said, in accepting the party nomination for the speakership, that there are times when rest is as health-giving as exercise; that it must avoid all business legislation except in the direction of improved business, and that, rather than run risks, it could afford to wait until well assured plans should promise permanent benefit. This forecast has been borne out by events, and the Fifty-fourth Congress will be mainly notable for what it has failed to do rather than what it has done. One reason for the slimness of the legislative out-turn has been the projection into both houses of questions connected with the foreign policy of the government. These discussions have been, for the most part, resultless, but they have consumed time. Among the most regrettable cases of failure to enact desirable legislation must be mentioned that of the Torrey bankruptcy law, which has been so long waiting to reach the stage of enactment.

President McKinley has by proclamation called the Fifty-fifth Congress to meet in extraordinary session on March 15. It is expected that the work of the session will be carried through with expedition. Its most important feature will be the enactment of a tariff law, upon which the Republican members of the House Ways and Means committee have been working diligently for some time past, and which is understood to be in an advanced state of preparation. It should not be forgotten, however, that some legislation on monetary matters may be demanded, and it is certain that some of the time of the session will be taken up with the consideration of the appropriation bills which failed to become laws, of which there are four, namely, the sundry civil, the Indian and the agricultural bills, which reached the outgoing executive too late to permit of a careful examination, and the deficiency bill, which failed to reach him at all, because of the failure of the conferees to agree. The session may take longer than is expected in some quarters.

Mr. Cleveland's last notable veto was that of the Lodge immigration bill, the object of which is to exclude certain illiterate persons. This bill failed to receive the approval of the retiring executive upon the ground, among others, that the measure presented a radical departure from our traditional policy relating to immigration. The results of this policy have been, Mr. Cleveland said, of a nature to arouse a sentiment in its defense, for however it might have been regarded as an original proposition and viewed as an experiment, its accomplishments are such that if it is to be uprooted at this late day its disadvantages should be plainly apparent, and the substitute adopted should be just and adequate, free from uncertainties and guarded against difficult or oppressive administration.

The report from Washington to the effect that the senate would "hold up" the new cabinet, or, at least, refuse to confirm Lyman J. Gage because of his financial views and experience as a banker, was absurd on its face. It originated in the imagination of some sensational correspondent to whom readableness is of greater consequence than truth or even plausibility. Even if the rabid silverites had any objection to Mr. Gage, the universal approval of his selection by all parties, sections, sorts and conditions of people would prevent them from betraying it.

President McKinley's cabinet was approved by the senate Friday in executive session without any opposition whatever. The appointment of Senator Sherman was not even referred to any committee. Owing to senatorial courtesy, which, although in most cases an obstruction and hindrance to sound and businesslike conduct, is occasionally productive of graceful recognition of political amenity, Mr. Sherman's colleagues deemed it proper to manifest their high regard for him by immediate and informal action.

Not a single objection was made to Mr. Gage. His nomination, as well as that of the other members of the cabinet, was referred, purely as a matter of form, to the appropriate committee, but the committees were all polled on the floor of the Senate, and there was neither delay nor discord. Some quiet and not uninteresting discussion was naturally stimulated by the fact that Mr. Gage was a convinced gold-standard advocate and opponent of any kind of bimetallism. The silver Senators could not refrain from pointing out that while the administration is pledged to an earnest effort to secure international restoration of the free coinage of silver, its distinguished secretary of the treasury entertains the belief that no such international agreement is advisable. There is, however, nothing anomalous about this circumstance. Mr. Gage may not consider it necessary to enter upon a bimetallic experiment, but he does not deny that if international co-operation could be secured it would be safe for the United States to test the plan so persistently urged by economists and financiers of authority. Our silver Senators should distinguish between necessity or desirability and mere expediency. Mr. Gage is willing to give international bimetallism a fair trial under safe conditions; he thinks that we can risk and stand it if European nations can. Theoretically he admits no need of any change, however.

Just as soon as the postmaster general can issue the necessary rules for the guidance of the department the new limited indemnity registration law will go into operation. The law provides that the sender or owner of first-class registered mail matter may by the payment of a very small fee insure it against loss to the extent of $10. The indemnity in case of loss will be paid out of the postal revenues.

This seems to be only just, and the wonder is that some such provision has not been insisted on before. Heretofore the sender of registered mail matter had no assurance that it would reach its destination and no recourse in the event of its loss. True, the postal authorities exercised greater care in the transmission of registered packages, but if they were lost there was the end on't.

Of 14,428,081 pieces of registered mail carried last year only one piece in 21,305 was lost. The insurance of this loss at $10 apiece would not have cost the department $7,000. A fee of 1 mill apiece on total carried would have more than paid double the loss to the department.

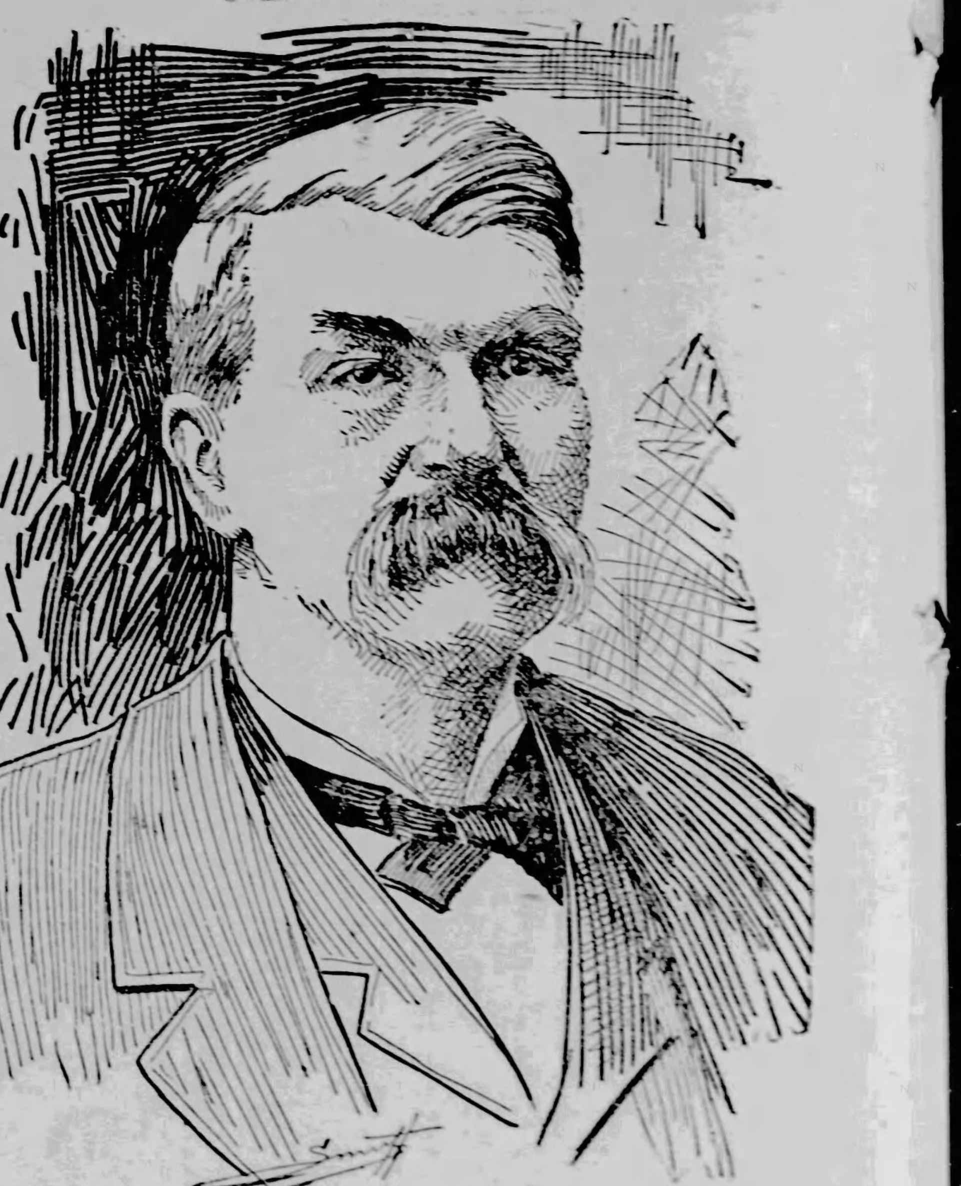
The feeling in London and in Europe is that war between Greece and Turkey over Crete is inevitable. The Greeks are massing their forces on the Turkish frontier, and word comes from Athens that King George positively refuses to comply with the demands of the Powers and is bent upon retaining possession of Crete.

The King's action is susceptible of two explanations. The first is that in spite of the apparent harmony of the Powers there are really such jealousies that Greece has been assured it will be sustained in its aggressions. The second is that the King has been forced by his subjects to risk a general war with the hope that in the clash of the mighty armies of Europe they may escape with this small prize unhurt.

What is really remarkable is the folly of the Powers in permitting Greece to make the step that it did at first. Turkey, being under the protection of the Signatories, it was just as much of an insult to them for Greece to seize Canea as it would have been to take possession of Constantinople. The latter act would have been met with war ships at once, and if the Powers are still determined to preserve the autonomy of Turkey, why should they acquiesce in the occupation of Canea? It is almost impossible to believe that they will submit.

Unless Greece have very powerful backing it is unnecessary to say that it will be no match for Turkey should there be war between them. The Turkish army has been drilled by the finest tacticians of Europe. The military pashas are said to be among the ablest commanders in the world, and the Turk himself is ever a brave and skillful soldier. It is true that the Sultan's finances are in bad condition, but lack of money, it has been observed, has never prevented the Turk from going to war, or from acquitting himself with credit when once engaged. The Sultan can call 500,000 troops into the field, and they are doubtless much better equipped than the Greeks, besides which the Turkish navy is superior.

COL. J. H. BRIGHAM.



Perhaps the most important appointment which will come to Northwestern Ohio under the McKinley administration is that of assistant secretary of Agriculture, which has been accepted by Col. J. H. Brigham, of Delta. This will be one of the earliest appointments made.

Col. Brigham was born in Medina county in December, 1838. He came with his father to Fulton county in 1852 and remained with his father on a farm until he was 21 years old. He taught school for several winters and worked on the farm during the summer months. He enlisted in April, 1861, and served until July, 1865, entering the army as a private and retiring as a colonel.

At the close of the war he returned to Fulton county, purchased a farm and farming has been his business ever since. He served six years as sheriff of Fulton county and one term as state senator. He also served six years as member of the Ohio state board of Agriculture, was trustee of the Ohio State University for several years, master of the board of control of the Ohio Experiment Station, and a member of the board of Ohio Penitentiary managers.

In 1873 he joined the Grange and is now the best known member of that order in the country. He served ten years as Master of the Ohio State Grange and is at present Master of the National Grange.

He owns 540 acres of land in Fulton county and his farms receive his personal management. He is a successful farmer and his farms are models of neatness and fertility. He is a true friend of the farmers and no man in the country has their confidence to a greater extent than has Col. Brigham. His appointment is in every way worthy and is especially satisfactory to the class whose interests he has so ably and faithfully championed.

CONDITION OF THE FARMERS

One Who Knows All About Them Tells Some Interesting Truths.

The last 25 years witnessed nothing but production and development of this country. Production has kept way ahead of population, and so far as development is concerned, every one must realize that we have reached nearly the end of our rope with development, and we have nothing now to work upon but "the arid plains." It seems to me that this country never needed a broad system of reciprocity for her products and manufactured goods as she does to-day. With the perfection of our machinery, the wonderful fertility of our soil, raising great big crops year after year, a home market "is simply a delusion and a snare." One reason that the movement of corn this winter is so light is that the farmers are not obliged to sell it. When you talk about a farmer per se, we only think of him as a producer of corn, wheat and oats, whereas, the majority of farmers not only produce the above products of grain, but are large producers of horses, cattle, hogs, butter, and eggs, and poultry of all kinds.

The butter and eggs and the poultry keep the average farmer in groceries, and go very far toward buying the clothing of the family. The hogs and cattle pay the running expenses of the farm, such as labor and farm implements, then the wheat, corn, and oats I always call "the rake-off," and that is a part of the returns from the farm that go into the farmer's corn crib or granary, just in the same way that the laboring man and the man upon salary puts his money into the savings banks. The farmer always regards this as a fund, only to be used in contingencies for which he may not be prepared. Then the farmer adapts himself with less friction to his surroundings than any other class of men earning their living by the sweat of their brow. Old clothes, rubber boots, and blue overalls are not looked upon by him as a disgrace, but more in the light of a mark of his high calling. If a farmer goes to the city with a load of cattle or hogs, dressed somewhat in the fashion I have just described, and with a hickory stick and a sharp pointed nail in the end of it, after he sells his cattle he can go to any hotel in the city and get the "bridal chamber," if necessary. No other class of men can do those sort of things.

It is on account of the above reasons that we have so much complaint, not only at the present time, but for years of poor condition of trade. This country is more and more becoming purely an agricultural one, and unless our people can get better and broader markets for their products, they need not look for higher prices for crops, unless through a series of crop failures. I have contended for over a year, and never felt more confident that I was right than I do to-day, that the farmers of the United States are not suffering, that even with the low prices of some of their products, they never had so much to eat and drink, such cheap agricultural implements, so many of the necessaries of life, and so many of the luxuries as they have to-day. They are simply complaining, like everybody else is, asking for more, which is natural and their right. All the legislation they need to-day is "to be simply let alone."—S. T. K. Prime in the Daily Stockholder.

SOME LATE NEW THINGS.

The use of a crossed drive-chain, running over a driving pulley and an adjustable idler pulley and then around a pair of drums attached to the front and rear axles of the car, to be used instead of toothed gearing in propelling the car, has just been patented. The power used is electricity.

To move rocking chairs across the floor without sliding or lifting them a new device has two rollers on wheels attached to the inside of the rockers and connected by a chain, a pull on the chain throwing them down into position below the lower edge of the rocker for use in rolling the chair about.

An invention which will prove useful to ticket agents or any one having a large number of tickets to be disposed of rapidly is a case to hold the ticket, in the side of which is a spring slide, which when pushed toward the end of the box brings the ticket out through a slot one at a time, one side wall of the box being held by springs in order to keep the tickets pressed against the side.

One of the most novel excavating machines of recent date has been patented by a North Dakota man, and consists of two immense earth augers, attached to a portable upright frame and operated by power, the augers bringing the earth to the surface, where it can be shoveled to one side. When the excavation is deep enough the machine is moved forward to a new section of ground. Another style of the same machine has a horizontal auger for boring under street crossings, etc.

CURRENT EVENTS.

The theatre hat ordinance has been thrown out by the Baltimore council.

Thirty years ago Berlin was smaller than Philadelphia, and now it is larger by half a million.

The titles of the writings of Mr. Gladstone fill 22 pages of the British Museum printed catalogue.

In Sweden women vote for all elective officers except representatives; also, indirectly, for members of the House of Lords.

Dr. T. Edward Hayes, a native of Charleston, and formerly a resident of Savannah, is now the physician in chief to the King of Siam.

It is reported that Gen. Longstreet's desire to be appointed minister to Mexico is encountering much opposition in his own state of Georgia.

The St. Charles Car company, of St. Charles, Mo., has been given the contract by the Armour Packing company for the building of 100 beef cars.

It is said that Col. E. D. Simms of Kentucky, whose political disabilities have just been removed by congress, is the "last of the unreconstructed rebels."

Spain has more sunshine than any other country in Europe. The yearly average in Spain is 3,000 hours; that of Italy, 2,300; Germany, 1,700; England, 1,400.

One-twelfth of the population of England suffer from gout. A Berlin physician, Dr. Feahliner, says that this malady is often due to the excessive use of meat.

The cats in North Gainesville, Fla., are suffering from a peculiar disease. They froth at the mouth, their eyes turn red, and the malady results fatally in about five days.

The copper mines of the whole world are being taxed to their utmost to supply the demand for copper wire and the other apparatus used in the application of electricity.

A healthy babe should cry three or four times a day, to give its lungs needed exercise. So asserts a medical authority; but he doesn't say how long each cry should last.

It is asserted by Lyell, the geologist, that at a period comparatively recent all of that portion of the United States south of the Black Hills was under from 500 to 900 feet of water.

The Universal Construction company, of Chicago, Ill., has received an order from the Chicago, Lake Shore and Eastern Railroad company for the building of 10 steel flat cars.

Nigel Bruce, son of Lord Thurlow and nephew of the Earl of Elgin, bought $50 canes. When called on to pay for them he pleaded the infancy act, but judgment was rendered against him.

With the assistance of the latest machines a piece of leather can be transformed into a pair of boots in 34 minutes, in which time it passes through the hands of 63 people, and through 15 machines.

Richard Croker intends to sail for England about March 1. He will go to his stables in Wantage, Berkshire. He intends to return to New York early in the fall in time to take part in the Greater New York campaign.

The Spanish sombrero was worn practically as it is now over two thousand years ago. In Cuba and in Spain it is possible to see in the dress and habits of the people many such survivals from a remote antiquity.

Dr. Lydia Rabinovitch, a Russian Jewess, has taken charge of the new bacteriological laboratory in the Women's Medical College, Philadelphia. Dr. Rabinovitch pursued the course of study at Prof. Koch's laboratory in Berlin.

There are many Japanese who are estimable and high-minded in other matters but are not to be trusted in business transactions. In Japan the man who fails to take advantage of his neighbor in a bargain is looked upon as a fool.

One hen is equal to an acre of land, according to the calculations of a Central Branch, Kas., farmer, who figures out that whereas the ground produces 20 bushels of corn, worth $2, the hen, which costs less to take care of, lays 10 dozen eggs, worth $1.50.

Miss McKinley, a favorite niece of the next President and Miss Bryan, a second cousin of the defeated Democratic candidate for the Presidency, have entered Mount Holyoke for the class of 1900. They are now boarding together in the South Hadley hotel.

The great scarcity of terrapin and the freely expressed fears that the species is threatened with total extinction give special interest to the story from North Carolina that an ambitious hen has hatched twelve lively young terrapin, which look up to her "with filial respect and tenderness."

Among the powers that are dormant at the time of birth is that of hearing. We walk on tip-toe and speak in hushed voices when we come near a "new baby," if we are anxious, for fear we will awaken it, when, in reality, a child rarely hears even the loudest sounds until it is ten days or two weeks old.

Man is the only animal that has a real nose or chin. Horses have faces that are all nose, swine have snouts and elephants trunks; fishes have vast smelling organs; but none of them anything that can be separated from their faces and called a nose. It is even more true of the chin, which is particularly human.

The total yearly demand for ivory billiard balls, when trade in general is good, is estimated to be about 110,000 to 115,000 balls, of which America and France absorb half, the remainder being used by England, Germany and other countries. Bad times reduce the number of balls required to about 80,000 or 85,000 per year.

To extract gold and silver from sea water automatically, a tank is placed over the water at the right height to be filled as the tide ebbs, a valve preventing the escape of the water through the inlet pipe, compelling it to flow out through a filtering material composed of alternate layers of coarse and fine carbon, covered with a layer of wire cloth.

The want of a stamp-canceling, post-marking and recording street mail box is filled by a recent device which has rolls adapted for passing letters between them and canceling the stamps and postmarking the letter when it is dropped into the box, and a motive apparatus geared to the rolls for operating them, the rolls being turned outward by opening the lid to the box, when the letter is placed between the rolls, which turn downward as the box closes, thus passing the letter between the inked stamping rollers into the box below.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page three.

Publishers' Column.

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

OFFER NO. 8.—BLADE SPECIAL.

Open Face or Hunting Case, Waltham or Elgin Works—Be Sure to Name Your Choice When You Order.

A $200 solid gold watch cannot be bought for $20, but the Weekly Blade offers a watch under the above number which has all the appearances and most of the good qualities of a $200 watch. Time and money have been spent in bringing this particular watch to perfection. The movement (or works) contains 15 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion, patent regulator, and all improvements. The case is the thinnest filled watch case ever made. Remember, we mean that the watch when closed in the pocket is thin. The lids of the case are the usual thickness and form a perfect protection for the movement. The case is made of a plate of fine composition metal, over which two heavy sheets of 14k. gold are drawn, making a case that is for all purposes as good as gold, and warranted for 20 years. Every part which is subjected to constant wear, such as the ring, thumb piece, joint plugs, hinges, etc., is of solid gold. The works are especially recommended where the most accurate time is required. This is just the watch for doctors, lawyers, clergymen, county committeemen, and all others who wish a really first-class article. As a present it cannot be excelled. It is so thin and convenient in form that it will even make a good and satisfactory ladies' watch, and it is especially recommended to school teachers and other professional women on account of its accuracy, which is equalled by no watch made especially for ladies.

We will send this watch, open face or hunting case, as desired, by registered mail to any of our subscribers for $20.

No. 333.

No. 333 is one of the finest gentlemen's watches we have ever offered. The movements, either Waltham or Elgin, are full jeweled, and are guaranteed perfect timekeepers. The case is of the finest gold-filled, and guaranteed to wear the same as solid gold for 15 years. The price of this watch in open face is $13.50, and in hunting case, $16.50.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.00.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201.—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:

THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge).
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and death of Sitting Bull.
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

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Battle of Mars-La-Tour.
Die Hermann's Schlacht.
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THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

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The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address

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CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of THE BLADE.

NO. 7000—LADIES' HOME GOWN.

The tea gown is by no means a luxury, but a means of economy inasmuch as it saves one's street gowns from unnecessary wear. Rest and comfort are sure to be found in these loose, fascinating gowns, the prettiest of which are made of silk. The model here shown is of turquois-blue silk showing figures of leaf-green. Turquoise-blue chiffon and green velvet form the trimmings.

The garment is arranged with a fitted lining-front, having single bust darts and closing in the center, upon which the full vest of white mousseline is mounted. The fronts are dartless, with the fulness collected at the shoulder-edges in gathers and confined at the waist-line by the belt of satin, which encircles the waist and finishes at the left side with a full handsome bow and long graceful ends. The close-fitting back shows the lines of the figure to the best advantage. Below the waist-

7000—Ladies' Home Gown.

line the fulness is disposed in underlying plaits which widen perceptibly, producing two flute-like folds that flare in graceful fashion. At the neck is a plain standing band, above which rises a soft frill of white mousseline that is doubled and gathered closely to flare stylishly. An attractive feature is the collar that falls deeply across the back. The fronts of the gown have broad revers that taper gradually toward the waist. The right front overlaps the left below the bustline, fastening invisibly at this point. The sleeves present the fashionable mousquetaire, in wrinkled effect, and may be cut full or three-quarter length, the pattern providing for either style.

Moire, brocade and Liberty satins make lovely gowns, but less expensive materials can be had, as the bargain-sales ofttimes furnish excellent opportunities for pretty dress fabrics at small prices. Crepon and soft cashmere in light colors make more serviceable gowns, with fronts of silk, lace or net.

To make this gown for a lady in the medium size will require six and three-fourths yards of fourty-four-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7000, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for thirty-five cents.

NO 7002—LADIES' ETON JACKET.

Eton jackets still continue to find favor, which is not to be wondered it considering the practicability of the garment. It is admirably adapted to the milder days of winter or spring, or when developed in pique, duck, linen or any one of the summer fabrics can be worn throughout the heated term.

The jacket here pictured is one of the newest designs, the perfect adjustment being rendered by single bust darts, under-arm gores and a seamless back that reaches to the waist line where it is prettily rounded, while the fronts are slightly notched. The revers are

7002—Ladies' Eton Jacket.

graduated toward the lower edges in tapering points, giving becoming length to the figure. The sleeves, of fashionable dimensions, are shaped by outside and inside seams, with the fullness at the top disposed in plaits, while the wrists are neatly finished with machine stitching to correspond with the collar and revers, that are also completed with regulation tailor finish. Jackets in this style can be attractively developed in mohair, serge, cheviot, faced or canvas cloth. Summer fabrics, including duck, pique, linen, etc., are also commendable for making. The stylish hat of chip with wide brim of black and crown in red is trimmed with satin and ostrich plumes.

To make this jacket for a lady in the medium size will require two and one-quarter yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7002, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 7003—LADIES' SKIRT.

A pretty model that is particularly adapted to all diaphanous fabrics including organdy, batiste, dimity, gauze, mousseline-de-soie,

7003—Ladies' Skirt.

Swiss, grenadine etc., is here illustrated made of sheer white organdy showing figured designs in pale lavender. Two tiny lace-edged ruffles trim the lower edge. The front and sides are laid in small tucks or plaits at the top, from the waist over the hips, the back breadth being closely gathered and sewed to a narrow belt. The skirt can be worn over a dainty white petticoat or made up over a foundation or slip skirt of colored taffeta, percaline or lawn.

One exquisite model recently seen was developed in black silk grenadine with slip skirt beneath of butter-cup yellow silk. The foot decorations consisted of tiny ruffles composed of narrow black satin ribbon.

The design is so simple in contruction that it can be readily executed by the home dressmaker at a trifling cost, since many of the larger shops present a bewildering display of summer fabrics at a comparatively low figure.

To make this skirt for a lady in the medium size will require six and one-half yards of thirty-six inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7003, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure, and retails for thirty cents.

NO. 7005—LADIES' TUCKED SHIRT WAIST.

The model here given is a decided innovation from the severely plain shirt waists and is designed for afternoon wear, fashioned in glace, taffeta, India, biege, or dainty organdy. As represented it is developed in batiste, with ground of ecru that is freely strewn with polka dots in apple-green. At the neck is a close standing band beneath a crushed collar of green taffeta. Narrow frills of lace-edged batiste at the throat and wrists afford a dainty finish. An attractive feature is the shallow yoke that is laid in downward-turning tucks and arranged over a short lining yoke, to the lower edge of which the fulness of the front and back are joined. The fulness at the waist line is regulated by close overlapping plaits. The lower edge of the waist may be worn under the dress skirt or over, as preferred. The closing of the waist is

7005—Ladies' Tucked Shirt Waist

effected in the center with studs through the box-plaits, the fronts being joined to the back by shoulder and under-arm seams. The stylish sleeves present an entirely new feature, tucks being laid from the wrist to above the elbow; they are gathered at the top and completed at the wrists by frills that turn back from the wrists. A belt with metal clasps encircles the waist.

All sheer and dainty fabrics will develop prettily by the mode, introducing lawn, organdy, bastite, foulard, taffeta or glace silk.

To make this waist for a lady in the medium size will require three and seven-eights yards of thirty-six-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7005, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 7006—MISSES' TUCKED SHIRT WAIST.

This attractive waist will prove universally becoming to young misses. Figured organdy in delicate tones of violet was the material selected, ruffles at neck and wrists providing a delightful finish. The short yoke has three downward-turning plaits, or tucks, arranged over a lining yoke, to the lower edge of which the fullness of the front and back is joined. The becoming fulness is collected in gathers at the top, and at the waist may be worn under the dress skirt or above,

7006—Misses' Tucked Shirt Waist.

as preferred. At the edge of the right-front is a box-plait through which button-holes are worked to use in closing with studs or small jeweled buttons. The stylish sleeves are tucked from the wrists to above the elbow and are gathered at the top. The collar consists of a close standing band over which is arranged a soft frill, and a stock of violet ribbon, that is prettily bowed at centre-back, daintily finishes the neck.

Organdy, lawn, Swiss and thin silk can be attractively developed by the mode.

To make this waist for a miss of fourteen years will require three and three-fourths yards of thirty-six-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7006, is cut in sizes for misses of ten, twelve, fourteen and sixteen years, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 7020—MISSES' SLEEVES.

Two exceedingly stylish models are here represented portraying the latest fancy in sleeves of modified dimensions. No. 1, developed in figured taffeta, fits the arm comfortably close from wrist to shoulder, where it is met by a short full puff that is gathered at the top and bottom, and so arranged upon the sleeve as to expand in mushroom effect, thus verifying the name of "the mushroom sleeve." The wrists may be plainly completed or decorated with a frill of lace, as illustrated.

No. 2, of striped novelty in silk-and-wool, is a popular design adopted to all manner of weaves and textures. The shaping is accomplished by smooth under and full upper portions over fitted linings, that flare stylishly above the elbow, the adjustment below being

7020—Misses' Sleeves.

close. The sleeves can be made of material which matches the waist in which they are inserted or accompany a short bolero jacket to be worn over a waist of contrasting material. For remodeling last season's gowns no better model can be recommended, particularly in renovating school dresses where sleeves are apt to be worn by constantly coming in contact with desks, blackboards, etc. With the assistance of this well-fitted pattern the large sleeves of last season's gowns can be readily transformed.

To make either style of sleeves for a miss of 14 years will require 1⅛ yards of 44-inch wide material. The pattern, No. 7020, is cut in sizes for misses, 10, 12, 14 and 16 years, and retails for twenty-five cents.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Picking up Knowledge

Is easy enough if you look for it in the right place. This is the right place to learn just what to do for that debilitating condition which Spring always brings. Do you want to be cured of that languid feeling, get back your appetite, sleep soundly, and feel like a new man?

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

will do it. It has done it for thousands. It has been doing it for 50 years. Try it.

Send for the "Curebook." 100 pages free. J. C. Ayer Co. Lowell, Mass.

BASHFULNESS CURED.

Bashful man,
 Timid maid;
Lonesome road:
 Who's afraid?
Starlight night,
 Balmy air;
Man and girl
 Young and fair;
Horse and cart,
 Tight and snug;
Girl can drive;
 Little hug!
Beating hearts,
 Oh, what bliss;
Stifled scream,
 Little kiss.
Home at last,
 Dark as jet,
One more hug,
 Day is set.
Bashful man's
 Perfect cure;
Timid maid's
 Got him sure.
—New York Sun.

WASTED YEARS.

She studied art and music
 Under various master hands;
She accumulated culture
 In a dozen foreign lands.

She stood the highest in her class
 When she emerged from college;
Her brow, it seemed, did fairly bulge
 Before her wealth of knowledge.

But she has set no streams afire—
 Who cares for what she did?
She's just become the mother of
 Her seventh "little kid."
—Cleveland Leader.

GRATEFULNESS EXPRESSED.

Freddy's Religious Training Stood Him in Good Stead.

Freddy, the small son of a well-known minister, had misbehaved, says Judge, and to punish him he was not allowed to eat at the family table. A small table was set for him in the corner of the dining room.

When his dinner was placed before him Freddy said very solemnly:

"Lord, I thank thee that thou hast spread a table before me in the presence of my enemies."

—When you are weak, tired and lifeless, you need to enrich and purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Bricks of 1612.

The first bricks made in this country for building purposes were manufactured by colonists in Virginia in 1612. They were used in the construction of a church edifice at Jamestown and the residence of the governor of the state. A part of the Jamestown church is still standing, and the bricks are in a good state of preservation, showing that the colonists believed in making articles to resist wear by exposure to all kinds of weather.—Boston Budget.

The Trouble.

She—"You are willing enough to pay $50 a month for your cigars, yet you grumble awfully when I want $10 for a hat."

He—"Well, I can't smoke hats."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

ONE OF TWO WAYS.

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from careless local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.

Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles and suffering so painful to many that life is made miserable. The womb like the bladder was created for one purpose, and if left alone it is not liable to become diseased, except in rare cases. When in position the womb is situated back of and very close to the bladder, and for that reason any distress, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be easily avoided by paying a little attention to the condition of the urine (see pamphlet). The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists, fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet, both sent free by mail. Mention The Toledo Weekly Blade, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

A Good Name.

Asker (to fisher who is returning empty-handed from a fishing trip)—"What do you call your dog?"

Fisher—"Fish."

Asker—"Why, that's a funny name for a dog. What made you give it to him?"

Fisher—"Because he won't bite."—Tit-Bits.

A Point of Information.

Brown—If you're a good boy I'll give you one of those nice books like you get in Sunday school."

Little Johnny—Say, dad, what kind of a boy must I be to get a pair of skates?—New York World.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

M'KINLEY'S INAUGURAL.

WANTS PROTECTION, RECIPROCITY, AND REFORM OF THE CURRENCY.

He is Opposed to Trusts and Combines—Will Convene Congress in Extra Session on March 15.

Washington, March 4.—President McKinley read his inaugural address after taking the oath of office. He spoke in a clear, firm voice, and the policy he outlined is one that will bring joy to the hearts of patriotic American citizens without regard to party. His vigorous announcements on several propositions were a surprise to some, but none doubt his sincerity.

Among other things he made the formal announcement that he would call Congress in extra session on March 15 and endeavor to have applied practically some of the recommendations which he makes for a better condition of affairs in the United States. The address in full is as follows:

McKinley's Inaugural.

"Fellow Citizens: In obedience to the will of the people and in their presence by the authority vested in me by this oath, I assume the arduous and responsible duties of President of the United States, relying on the support of my countrymen and invoking the guidance of Almighty God. Our faith teaches that there is no safer reliance than upon the God of our fathers, who has so singularly favored the American people in every national trial and who will not forsake us so long as we obey His commandments and walk humbly in His footsteps.

"The responsibilities of the high trust to which I have been called—always of grave importance—are augmented by the prevailing business conditions, entailing idleness upon willing labor and loss to useful enterprises. The country is suffering from industrial disturbances from which speedy relief must be had. Our financial system needs some revision; our money is all good now, but its value must not further be threatened. It should all be put upon an enduring basis, not subject to easy attack, nor its stability to doubt or dispute. Our currency should continue under the supervision of the government. The several forms of our paper money offer, in my judgment, a constant embarrassment to the government and a safe balance in the Treasury. Therefore, I believe it necessary to devise a system which, without diminishing the circulating medium or offering a premium for its contraction, will present a remedy for those arrangements which, temporary in their nature, might well in the years of our prosperity, have been displaced by wiser provisions. With adequate revenue secured, but not until then, we can enter upon such changes in our fiscal laws as will, while insuring safety and volume to our money, no longer impose upon the government the necessity of maintaining so large a gold reserve, with its attendant and inevitable temptations to speculation.

"Most of our financial laws are the outgrowth of experience and trial, and should not be amended without investigation and demonstration of the wisdom of the proposed changes. We must be both sure we are right and 'make haste slowly.'

Revision of Currency.

"If, therefore, Congress in its wisdom shall deem it expedient to create a commission to take under early consideration the revision of our coinage, banking and currency laws and give them that exhaustive, careful and dispassionate examination that their importance demands, I shall cordially concur in such action. If such power is vested in the President, it is my purpose to appoint a commission of prominent, well-informed citizens of different parties who will command public confidence both on account of their ability and special fitness for the work. Business experience and public training may thus be combined and the patriotic zeal of the friends of the country be so directed that such a report will be made as to receive the support of all parties and our finances cease to be the subject of mere partisan contention.

"The experiment is at all events worth a trial and in my opinion it can but prove beneficial to the entire country.

"The question of international bimetallism will have early and earnest attention. It will be my constant endeavor to secure it by co-operation with the great commercial powers of the world. Until that condition is realized when the parity between our gold and silver money springs from and is supported by the relative value of the two metals, the value of the silver already coined and of that which may hereafter be coined must be kept constantly at par with gold by every resource at our command. The credit of the government, the integrity of its currency and the inviolability of its obligations must be preserved. This was the commanding verdict of the people and it will not be unheeded.

Economy in Public Expenditures.

"Economy is demanded in every branch of the government at all times, but especially in periods like the present depression of business and distress among the people. The severest economy must be observed in all public expenditures and extravagance stopped wherever it is found and prevented wherever in the future it may be developed. If the revenues are to remain as now, the only relief that can come must be from decreased expenditures. But the present must not become the permanent condition of the government. It has been our uniform practice to retire, not increase our outstanding obligation and this policy must again be resumed and vigorously enforced. Our revenues should always be large enough to meet with ease and promptness not only our current needs and the principal and interest of the public debt, but to make proper and liberal provision for that most deserving body of public creditors, the soldiers and sailors and the widows and orphans who are the pensioners of the United States.

"The government should not be permitted to run behind or increase its debt in times like the present. Suitably to provide against this is the mandate of duty; the certain and easy remedy for most of our financial difficulties. A deficiency is inevitable so long as the expenditures of the government exceed its receipts. It can only be met by loans or an increased revenue. While a large annual surplus of revenue may invite waste and extravagance, inadequate revenue creates distrust and undermines public and private credit. Neither should be encouraged. Between more loans and more revenue there ought to be but one opinion. We should have more revenue and that without delay, hindrance or postponement. A surplus in the treasury created by loans is not a permanent or safe reliance. It will suffice while it lasts, but it cannot last long while the outlays of the government are greater than its receipts as has been the case during the past two years. Nor must it be forgotten that however much such loans may temporarily relieve the situation, the government is still indebted for the amount of its surplus thus accrued which it must ultimately pay while its ability to pay is not strengthened but weakened by a continued deficit. Loans are imperative in great emergencies to preserve the government or its credit, but a failure to supply needed revenue in time of peace for the maintenance of either has no justification.

Pay as You Go.

"The best way for the government to maintain its credit is to pay as it goes—not by resorting to loans but by keeping out of debt—through an adequate income secured by a system of taxation external or internal or both. It is the settled policy of the government pursued from the beginning and practiced by all parties and administrations to raise the bulk of our revenue from taxes upon foreign productions entering the United States for sale and consumption, and avoiding for the most part every form of direct taxation except in time of war. The country is clearly opposed to any needless additions to the subjects of internal taxation, and is committed by its latest popular utterance to the system of tariff taxation.

No Misunderstanding.

"There can be no misunderstanding either about the principle upon which this tariff taxation shall be levied. Nothing has ever been made plainer at a general election than that the controlling principle in the raising of revenue on imports is zealous care for American interests and American labor. The people have declared that such legislation should be had as will give ample protection and encouragement to the industries and the development of our country.

"It is therefore earnestly hoped and expected that Congress will at the earliest practicable moment enact revenue legislation that shall be fair, reasonable, conservative and just, and which while supplying sufficient revenue for public purposes, will still be signally beneficial and helpful to every section and every enterprise of the people. To this policy we are of whatever party firmly bound by the voice of the people—a power vastly more potential than the expression of any political platform. The paramount duty of Congress is to stop deficiencies by the restoration of that protective legislation which has always been the firmest prop of the treasury.

"The passage of such a law or laws would strengthen the credit of the government both at home and abroad, and go far towards stopping the drain upon the gold reserve held for the redemption of our currency which has been heavy and well-nigh constant for several years.

Tariff Revision.

"In the revision of the tariff a special attention should be given to the re-enactment and extension of the reciprocity principle of the law of 1890 under which so great a stimulus was given to our foreign trade in new and advantageous markets for our surplus agricultural and manufactured products. The brief trial given this legislation amply justifies a further experiment and additional discretionary power in the making of commercial treaties, the end in view always to be the opening up of new markets for the products of our country by granting concessions to the products of other lands that we need and cannot produce ourselves and which do not involve any loss of labor to our own people but tend to increase their employment.

"The depression of the past four years has fallen with especial severity upon the great body of the country, and upon none more than the holders of small farms. Agriculture has languished and labor suffered. The revival of manufacturing will be a relief to both. No portion of our population is more devoted to the institutions of free government, nor more loyal in their support, while none bears more cheerfully or fully the proper share in the maintenance of the government, or is better entitled to its wise and liberal care and protection. Legislation helpful to producers is beneficial to all. The depressed condition of industry on the farm and in the mine and factory has lessened the ability of the people to meet the demands upon them, and they rightfully expect that not only a system of revenue shall be established that will secure the largest income with the least burden, but that every means will be taken to decrease rather than increase our public expenditures.

"Business conditions are not the most promising. It will take time to restore the prosperity of former years. If we cannot promptly attain it, we can resolutely turn our faces in that direction and aid its return by friendly legislation. However troublesome the situation may appear, congress will not, I am sure, be found lacking in disposition or ability to relieve it as far as legislation can do so. The restoration of confidence and the revival of business, which men of all parties so much desire, depend more largely upon the prompt, energetic and intelligent action of congress than upon any other single agency affecting the situation.

Equal to the Emergency.

"It is inspiring, too, to remember that no great emergency in the one hundred and eight years of our eventful national life has ever arisen that has not been met with wisdom and courage by the American people with fidelity to their best interests and highest destiny, and to the honor of the American name. These years of glorious history have exalted mankind and advanced the cause of freedom throughout the world, and immeasurably strengthened the precious free institutions which we enjoy. The people love and will sustain these institutions. The great essential to our happiness and prosperity is that we adhere to the principles upon which the government was established and insist upon their faithful observance. Equality of rights must prevail and our laws be always and everywhere respected and obeyed. We may have failed in the discharge of our full duty as citizens of the great republic, but it is consoling and encouraging to realize that free speech, a free press, free thought, free schools, the free and unmolested right of religious liberty and worship and free and fair elections are dearer and more universally enjoyed today than ever before. These guarantees must be sacredly preserved and wisely strengthened.

"The constituted authorities must be cheerfully and vigorously upheld. Lynchings must not be tolerated in a great and civilized country like the United States; courts—not mobs—must execute the penalties of the law. The preservation of public order, the right of discussion, the integrity of courts and the orderly administration of justice must continue forever the rock of safety upon which our government securely rests.

Lessons of the Election.

"One of the lessons taught by the late election which all can rejoice in is that the citizens of the United States are both law respecting and law-abiding people, not easily swerved from the path of patriotism and honor. This is in entire accord with the genius of our institutions and but emphasizes the advantages of inculcating even a greater love for law and order in the future. Immunity should be granted to none who violate the laws, whether individuals, corporations, or communities; and as the constitution imposes upon the President the duty of both its own execution and of the statutes enacted in pursuance of its provisions, I shall endeavor carefully to carry them into effect.

"The declaration of the party now restored to power has been in the past of 'opposition to all combinations of capital organized into trusts, or otherwise to control arbitrarily the condition of trade among our citizens,' and it has supported 'such legislation as will prevent the execution of all schemes to oppress the people by undue charges on their supplies, or by unjust rates for the transportation of their products to market.' This purpose will be steadily pursued, both by the enforcement of the laws now in existence and by recommendation and support of such new statutes as may be necessary to carry it into effect.

Naturalization and Immigration.

"Our naturalization and immigration laws should be further improved to the constant promotion of a safer, a better and a higher citizenship. A grave peril to the republic would be a citizenship too ignorant to understand, or too vicious to appreciate, the great value and beneficence of our constitution and laws—and against all who come here to make war upon them our gates must be promptly and tightly closed. Nor must we be unmindful of the need of improvement among our own citizens, but with the zeal of our forefathers encourage the spread of knowledge and free education. Illiteracy must be banished from the land, if we shall attain that high destiny as the foremost of the enlightened nations of the world which under providence we ought to achieve.

"Reforms in the civil service must go on. But the changes should be real and genuine, not perfunctory or prompted by a zeal in behalf of any party, simply because it happens to be in power. As a member of congress, I voted and spoke in favor of the present law, and I shall attempt its enforcement in the spirit in which it was enacted. The purpose in view was to secure the most efficient service of the best men who would accept appointment under the government, retaining faithful and devoted public servants in office, but shielding none, under the authority of any rule or custom, who are inefficient, incompetent or unworthy. The best interests of the country demand this, and the people heartily approve the law wherever and whenever it has been thus administered.

Restoration of Merchant Marine.

"Congress should give prompt attention to the restoration of American merchant marine, once the pride of the seas in all the great ocean highways of commerce. To my mind, few more important subjects so imperatively demand its intelligent consideration. The United States has progressed with marvelous rapidity in every field of enterprise and endeavor until we have become foremost in nearly all the great lines of inland trade, commerce and industry. Yet, while this is true, our American merchant marine has been steadily declining until it is now lower, both in the percentage of tonnage and the number of vessels employed, than it was prior to the civil war. Commendable progress has been made of late years in the up-building of the American navy, but we must supplement these efforts by providing appropriations for the merchant marine amply sufficient for our own carrying trade to foreign countries. The question is one that appeals both to our business necessities and the patriotic aspirations of a great people.

"It has been the policy of the United States since the foundation of the government to cultivate relations of peace and amity with all the nations of the world, and this accords with my conception of our duty now. We have cherished the policy of non-interference with the affairs of foreign governments, wisely inaugurated by Washington, keeping ourselves free from entanglement either as allies or foe, content to leave undisturbed with them the settlement of their own domestic concerns.

Foreign Policy.

"It will be our aim to pursue a firm and dignified policy which shall be just, impartial, ever watchful of our national honor, and always insisting upon the enforcement of the lawful rights of American citizens everywhere. Our diplomacy should seek nothing more and accept nothing less than is due us. We want no wars of conquest; we must avoid the temptation of territorial aggression. War should never be entered upon until every agency of peace has failed; peace is preferable to war in almost every contingency. Arbitration is the true method for settlement of international as well as local or individual difference.

"It was recognized as the best means of adjustment of differences between employers and employes by the Forty-ninth Congress in 1886, and its application was extended to our diplomatic relations by the unanimous concurrence of the Senate and House of the Fifty-first Congress in 1890. The latter resolution was accepted as the basis of negotiations with us by the British House of Commons in 1893, and upon our invitation a treaty of arbitration between the United States and Great Britain was signed at Washington and transmitted to the Senate for its ratification in January last. Since this treaty is clearly the result of our initiative; since it has been recognized as the leading feature of our foreign policy, throughout our entire history—the adjustment of difficulties by judicial methods rather than by force of arms—and since it presents to the world the glorious example of reason and peace, not passion and war, controlling the relations between two of the greatest nations of the world, an example certain to be followed by others, I respectfully urge the early action of the Senate thereon, not merely as a matter of policy but as a duty to mankind. The importance and moral influence of the ratification of such a treaty can hardly be over-estimated in the cause of advancing civilization. It may well engage the best thought of the statesmen and people and our country, and I can not but consider it fortunate that it was reserved to the United States to have the leadership in so grand a work.

Extra Session of Congress.

"It has been the uniform practice of each President to avoid as far as possible, the convening of congress in extraordinary session. It is an example which, under ordinary circumstances and in the absence of a public necessity, is to be commended. But a failure to convene the representatives of the people in congress in extra session when it involves neglect of a public duty places the responsibility of such neglect upon the executive himself. The condition of the public treasury as has been indicated, demands the immediate consideration of congress. It alone has the power to provide revenues for the government. Not to convene it under such circumstances, I can view in no other sense than the neglect of a plain duty. I do not sympathize with the sentiment that the congress in session is dangerous to our general business interests. Its members are the agents of the people, and their presence at the seat of government in the execution of the sovereign will should not operate as an injury, but a benefit. There could be no better time to put the government upon a sound financial and economic basis than now. The people have only recently voted that this should be done, and nothing is more binding upon the agents of their will than the obligation of immediate action. It has always seemed to me that the postponement of the meeting of congress until more than a year after it has been chosen, deprives congress too often of the inspiration of the popular will, and the country of the corresponding benefits.

Prompt Action Needed.

"It is evident, therefore, that to postpone action in the presence of so great a necessity, would be unwise on the part of the executive, because unjust to the interests of the people. Our actions now will be freer from mere partisan consideration than if the question of tariff revision was postponed until the regular session of congress. We are nearly two years from a congressional election, and politics cannot so greatly distract us as if such contest was immediately pending. We can approach the problem calmly and patriotically, without fearing its effect upon an early election. Our fellow citizens who may disagree with us upon the character of this legislation, prefer to have the question settled now, even against their preconceived views—and perhaps settled so reasonably, as I trust and believe it will be, as to insure great permanence—than to have further uncertainty menacing the vast and varied business interests of the United States. Again, whatever action congress may take will be given a fair opportunity for trial before the people are called to pass judgment upon it, and this, I consider a great essential to the rightful and lasting settlement of the question. In view of these considerations, I shall deem it my duty as President, to convene congress in extraordinary session on Monday, the 15th of March, 1897.

"In conclusion I congratulate the country upon the fraternal spirit of the people and the manifestation of good will everywhere so apparent. The recent election not only most fortunately demonstrated the obliteration of sectional or geographical lines, but to some extent also the prejudices which for years have distracted our country and marred our true greatness as a nation. The triumphs of the people, whose verdict is carried into effect to-day, is not the triumph of one section, nor wholly of one party, but of all sections and all the people.

No Sectional Lines.

"The North and South no longer divide old lines, but upon principles and policies; and in this fact surely every lover of the country can find cause for true felicitation. Let us rejoice in and cultivate this spirit; it is ennobling and will be both a gain and blessing to our beloved country. It will be my constant aim to do nothing and permit nothing to be done that will arrest or disturb this growing sentiment of unity and co-operation, this revival of esteem and affiliation which now animates so many thousands in both the old and the antagonistic sections, but I shall cheerfully do everything possible to promote and increase it.

"Let me again repeat the words of the oath administered by the chief justice which in their respective spheres so far as applicable, I would have all my countrymen observe: 'I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States and will to the best of my ability preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States.'

"This is the obligation I have reverently taken before the Lord most high. To keep it will be my single purpose; my constant prayer—and I shall confidently rely upon the forbearance and assistance of all the people in the discharge of my solemn responsibilities."

Hood's Pills

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THE NEW CONGRESS.

Gold Men Have Majority in House, But Senate Not Certain.

Washington, March 5.—The new Congress, which President McKinley will call in extra session, will be divided politically as follows: Republican, 206; Democrats, 134; Populists, 16; with the Democrats are classed fifteen members who are fusionists, and the Populist total includes three members classed in the silver party.

The big Republican majority in the House removes from that body the prospects of party battles of any significance, and transfers to the Senate the interest of those who like to see evenly balanced parties tackle questions of governmental policy. As now figured out the Senate, when it convenes in special session, will stand: Democrats, Populists and bolting Republicans, 46; Republicans, 43; vacancy from Kentucky, 1; total, 90. There will be five distinct political divisions in the Senate, thus:

Republicans—Allison, Aldrich, Baker, Burrows, Clark, Carter, Chandler, Cullom, Davis, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Frye, Gallinger, Gear, Hansbrough, Hale, Hanna, Hawley, Hoar, Lodge, McBride, McMillan, Mason, Mitchell of Oregon; Morrill, Nelson, Penrose, Proctor, Perkins, Platt, of Connecticut; Platt, of New York; Pritchard, Quay, Sewell, Strong, Spooner, Thurston, Warren, Wellington, Wetmore, Wolcott and Wilson—43.

Democrats—Bacon, Bate, Berry, Clay, Chilton, Cockrell, Call (probably), Daniel, Earle, Faulkner, George, Gorman, Harris, of Tennessee; Jones, of Arkansas; Kenny, McEnery, Martin, Mills, Mitchell, of Wisconsin; Morgan, Murphy, Pasco, Pettus, Roach, Smith, Tillman, Turpie, Vest, Walthall, White and a senator from Utah—31.

Populists—Allen, Butler, Harris, of Kansas; Jones, of Nevada; Stewart, and senators from South Dakota and Washington—7.

Silver Republicans—Cannon, Mantle, Pettigrew, Teller and probably Dubois—5.

National Democrats—Caffrey, Gray and Lindsay—3.

The Republicans will have a clear majority of any tariff question, but when it comes to money matters it is not so certain. Immediately after election it looked like gold supremacy in both Houses, but the close legislatures in several states turned out against the Republicans. So far as the Senate is concerned, the silver men claim to be able to block any anti-silver legislation.

THE FAILED BILLS

Will Make Extra Work for the New Congress.

Washington, March 6.—The failure of President Cleveland to sign three appropriation bills, the sundry civil, agricultural and Indian, and the inability of congress to agree upon the general deficiency bill will entail much unexpected work on the extra session of the new congress, and possibly may delay to some extent the enactment of the new tariff law. The regular appropriations for government service and public works carried by all these bills, except the deficiency, are for the fiscal year beginning July 1, so that to repair the failure of the bills it will be necessary that they be enacted before that time, or that resolutions be passed continuing for a stated time the allowances for the current year.

It was said to-day by the Republican House leaders that they will not, if they can prevent it, permit any questions of appropriations which are likely to consume much time, take precedence over the consideration of the tariff bill.

The failure of the deficiency bill will cripple several branches of the government service, unless early provision is made for them, and it means the absolute paralysis of the customs service unless some bill is passed to provide for its expenses about the first of April. Current appropriations for collecting the customs will be exhausted by April 1, and to continue the work, an additional allowance of $1,150,000, the amount carried for that purpose in the deficiency bill, will be necessary.

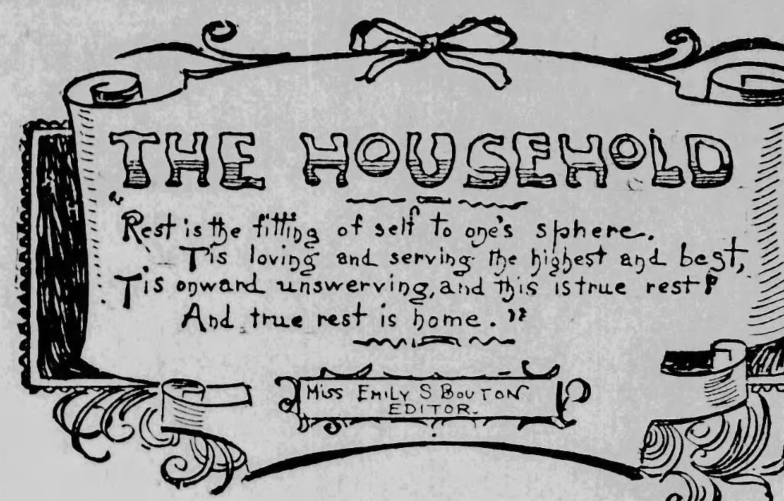
HOUSE CAUCUS.

Republican Congressmen Will Meet March 13.

Washington, March 5.—The Republicans of the house anticipating the extra session of congress have arranged to hold a caucus on the evening of Saturday, March 14. The call was issued this morning by Representative Grosvenor, the chairman of the caucus. The speakership will be decided upon then and probably there will be no opposition to the re-election of Reed.

The method of putting the tariff bill through the house and possibly the question of organizing committees may be considered.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.



WHERE'S MOTHER?

Bursting in from school or play,
This is what the children say,
Trooping, crowding, big and small,
On the threshold, in the hall—
Joining in the constant cry,
Ever as the days go by,
"Where's mother?"

From the weary bed of pain
This same question comes again;
From the boy with sparkling eyes,
Bearing home his earliest prize;
From the bronzed and bearded son,
Perils past and honors won:
"Where's mother?"

Burdened with a lonely task,
One day we may vainly ask
For the comfort of her face,
For the rest of her embrace;
Let us love her while we may,
Well for us that we can say:
"Where's mother?"

Mother with untiring hands
At the post of duty stands;
Patient, seeking not her own,
Anxious for the good alone
Of her children as they cry,
Ever as the days go by;
"Where's mother?"
—Good Housekeeping.

MENTAL TRAINING.

NEED OF TRAINING TO DEVELOP THE MIND'S WORKINGS.

Are Our Methods of Education to Be Blamed for This Defect?—The Remedy for the Evil.

A rather peculiar title attracted my attention to a pamphlet a few days ago, the first number of a publication called Current Thought. It was, Mental Training: A Remedy for Education. Naturally I wondered what it was proposed to remedy in our methods of educating the young, and hastened to possess myself of the author's idea.

I found a plain, common sense argument for a better training of the mind to think, and to think on the instant. "With most persons," the author says "the intellectual brilliancy, the proper thing to say, comes as an after-thought. An after-thought is but a beautiful possibility designed to fit a lost opportunity." This is a very neat way of putting our failures to say the right thing in the right place. The witty remark, the bright story, the apropos quotation may come, but generally they come a moment too late.

Mr. Jordan believes that this lack of readiness in thought comes, for the most part, from lack of training. And the worst of it is, that the fact is not recognized so that a remedy may be applied. "If a man's heart, lungs or stomach are weak he consults specialists, and never gives up until he obtains relief. But he can not remember names or faces; if he is subject to that intellectual remorse known as after-thought; if he has no eye for color, or taste for music; if he has no command of language; if there is lack of power in any respect in his mind, he is perfectly resigned, and says, 'I am as God made me,' thus putting the blame of it from himself and leaving a remedy unsought."

In this paper, the author has briefly outlined a system for quickening, intensifying, and developing the working of the mind. He declares that every part of it, by exercise, may be made as supple and instantly responsive as a massage makes the body, and he is certainly right. The untrained mind he likens to a flickering, waving torch, constantly losing its light. "The trained mind is like a search-light, that instantly can turn every ray of energy in perfect concentration upon one point. It is not the energy it takes to do a thing that tires men; it is the energy they waste." Another truth in a nutshell. "The fault with most persons is, not that they have not good minds, that they are not naturally bright, but merely that their minds are not trained, not systematized, not reduced to order." Another truth.

Mr. Jordan thinks the trouble lies largely in the present methods of education, by which, speaking in a general way, the individual, if industrious, gains a vast accumulation of facts that are unclassified and undigested, because the mind is not trained to do either.

I do not propose to enter largely into the system which he has outlined, but only to touch upon a few things which seem to be of special importance. He speaks of three divisions in mental training; analysis, law and analogy, which, combined together in one process, bring a harmony of development. The mind of the child before the "cramming" begins is constantly analyzing, constantly seeking to know the what and why of everything he sees. He soon, "wiser than he knows, grasps the great truth that law is universal," and seeks to project the law he has discovered in any one instance into other fields, to answer other problems.

In reality this is the true method of education. It begins with the impressions received through the senses, and it is, of course, of vital importance that they should be trained to bring clear, vivid pictures to the mind. This brings us, of course, to the necessity of a habit of keen and quick observation. And right here is where the majority of us fail. We go along with our eyes shut to much that is passing around us. We get no distinct idea of people and things among which we are placed, unless there is something that so calls our attention as to make an impression vivid enough to be retained. And this power of observation should not be confined to the one sense of right. The ear should be trained to catch sounds and note their variation, and so on with all the senses. And in passing, Mr. Jordan pays a well-merited compliment to the true kindergarten work in this direction.

A second step in this mental training is the gaining of the power of expression. When the mind has learned to note and analyze impressions quickly, in other words, to think clearly, expression becomes easier, and yet here again the writer says there is a great lack in present methods of education. Words are not studied with reference to their shades of meaning. "Words should be looked upon as being things; to be studied in themselves, in all their forms and phrases." We feel a difference that is often made by a single word, and yet we cannot tell in what that difference lies.

Mr. Jordan urges this training in order to give the mind quickness, and grasp in anything undertaken. When this power of observation and analysis is acquired, it is exercised automatically. He illustrates it by the type-setting machine, which distributes the type after it is used, each piece falling exactly into place, whenever that place is reached.

"In the same way," he says, "with a trained mind, the illustration, thought, word, or comment, drops down automatically at the pressure of need. * * * * If you press in succession a number of buttons in an adding machine, instantly the sum of those numbers is flashed before you. So it should be with the mind; there should be an instant decision, not because the decision is given without thought, but because that discussion represents years and years of thought and deep analysis of the principles and relations making up the decision."

This mental training should begin where the kindergarten ends, and be carried along with the ordinary education. It can be done, and while fewer facts may be obtained, the final result will be far better and more satisfactory in the future man or woman.

Mental training, however, need not be left wholly to the children. We may all profit by it, even though bad habits are to be overcome. To make the most and best of ourselves, to progress in any direction, it is an absolute necessity to be able to hold the mind steadily; to compel it to observe and analyze, and then to digest. No problem of life, whether mental or spiritual, can be solved in its finality unless this can be done. We must learn to think, and as the child said, to think "true," that is without confusion, without wandering, and that in these days of unrest and restlessness is what few of us do.

EMILY S. BOUTON.

OUR COZY CORNER.

THE COLD WEATHER MAKES IT PLEASANTER THAN EVER.

Keep Up Good Courage by Talking Matters Over With Love and Sympathy for All.

"I had no idea that she was so old. She was always so bright, so full of interest in all that was taking place about her, and, above all, so active in all good works that I never thought of her as growing old."

These words were spoken by one of a group of friends, of one who for many years had worked side by side with them in the endeavor to help and uplift humanity, but to whom had come that day the Heavenly permission to rest from her labors. In the daily papers with the notice of her passing, her age had been given as 65 years, but, as her friend said, we had not thought of her as being so old. She had made life so pleasant for all with whom she had been associated, that no one ever gave a thought to the number of years she had lived, and only had a general feeling of thankfulness that she did live.

The reverse of this is also true, for we often hear some person spoken of as being quite an old man or woman, when they are many years younger than this friend was. Why is it? One reason why some women are considered older than they really are, is, I think, because they enter society while they are such children, and when we see their names in the lists of guests at social entertainments day after day, and month after month, one soon comes to consider them as being of the same age as the older girls and women with whom they are associated.

Care and sorrow often make women appear much older than they really are, but when does a woman begin, really, to grow old, is a question of interest to us all, and the editor asks the visitors in the Cozy Corner to send their ideas on the question.

Peggothy, a new friend, sends the following comfort to the discouraged, and to such of us as may not be discouraged the letter will bring pleasure, as we read its beautifully expressed tribute to the power of Faith over Doubt. The editor thanks this new friend for coming, and trusts that we shall have her with us very often:

"The violet of suffering by joy's gold over-shot."

Ah! how beautiful that is. How perfectly it expresses the fine shades of feeling which are almost indescribable, but deeply felt, as we "know for ourselves" the sorrows and the joys of life. It is well for us that the mountain-peak lies close to the valley. It is well for us that after a plunge into the valley we may come up out of the darkness into the bright light of the higher and purer atmosphere.

It has been said that every life has its Gethsemane of sorrow. Some lives have, apparently, many such gardens. There are times when one grief follows another in quick succession and we question why and feel as did David Copperfield, that our "undisciplined hearts are chastened heavily."

It takes much of suffering to discipline one poor human heart. We should become most selfish, spoiled and egotistical children were it not for these occasional plunges into the humiliating depth of the valley—dark and deep. But, reason about it as we will, it is hard to understand why it is; we so crave uninterrupted happiness. Be assured of this: "We need it all to render us meet for heaven."

And ever in the midst of deepest despair, is the inspiring thought that sometime—perhaps in a very little while—we'll be away from the gloom and will stand above all that would bind us down, as with leaden chains, and breathe the pure air of energy, ambition, hope and all that we love in life.

We are never left to endure great sorrow long, without some little spark of love and joy. He who made the human heart understands it perfectly. The sunshine never looks so bright as when it breaks through some little rift in the clouds—"sunshine is never more beautiful than on rough rocks." Do you know that most of our great men have been grave men? Made so, doubtless, by suffering.

Let us sorrow right royally then, getting from it good and discipline, and not harm and bitterness. This is God's plan. We are ever to forget the death and remember only the immortality. We can not be big-hearted and noble minded until we have known what it is to suffer. Often the sweetest voice is made so by its cadence of pain.

Oftimes in our lives has the "song of doubt" been echoed by us as we realize that, so far as we are concerned, "God has forgotten the world." But look again, discouraged one. Just over the page emblazoned in letters of gold, is the Song of Faith; and as we read, we know that in very truth, "God will remember the world"—our little, narrow, personal world together with all His great universe.

These words of George Eliot seem most fitting: "The sound of the gurgling brook, if you come close to one spot behind a small bush, would be mingled for your ear with a despairing, human sob. No wonder man's religion has much sorrow in it. No wonder he needs a suffering God."

Mrs. Lenore J. L., gives the following amusing account of the difficulties experienced in her township in the endeavor to establish a circulating library. We congratulate her on her final success, for the editor is quite sure that it was owing to her efforts that the books were finally secured:

When we read in The Blade the idea of establishing circulating libraries for country districts, we were very much pleased and determined at once to put the plan in operation in our neighborhood.

Having more time at my disposal than some of my neighbors, I undertook to explain the plan to those whom I supposed would join in it, and though I had many unpleasant experiences I found a sufficient number interested in mental improvement to warrant us in making a beginning.

We called a meeting in the school house, talked it over, and selected, to act as our librarian, a widow with a family to support, and who was willing to give us the use of one room in her house, in return for what we would give her in the way of groceries and provisions.

The minister, the school teacher, one of our richest farmers and a maiden lady who based her claims to being "literary" on the fact that she had two original poems accepted and published by the county paper, were appointed a committee to select fifty books, with which our library was to be started.

At our second meeting we found that this committee had failed to agree on anything. The minister wished all books to be moral essays, something that would encourage spiritual growth; the schoolmaster thought that if we were to be helped by this new venture, that we should invest entirely in scientific works; the poetess was disconsolate at the thought of leaving out "Dear Moore" and "Sweet Byron," while our farmer, whose boast was that if he could not read much, he could hold his own with any of us when it come to paying for the books, said he had no choice only that he would like something about raising hogs and cattle, and his "boys" were "sot on having the life of Jesse James in the library." They each talked in favor of their own selection, until matters became almost too personal to be pleasant, when one of the company suggested that this committee be excused from further duty, and that we send to some publisher telling him as nearly as we could of what we needed and asking him to send us what he thought best.

This motion prevailed, and we have had no reason to regret our action, for the books he sent us included some to please all tastes except that of the boys who were "sot on having the life of Jesse James," that exciting book having been omitted, but there were others that the boys came to like quite as well, and which were much more profitable for them to read.

We had other troubles before the winter was over. We found that our "Librarian" took the liberty of lending our books as she pleased, and of refusing them to those for whom she had any personal dislike. Many of the books were so carelessly used that in a few weeks they were past using. There was the usual fault-finding and unpleasantness that always follows such an enterprise, but on the whole we have been very fortunate.

We changed librarians; we met once in a while, and with the help of the gluepot, some strong cloth and great patience, we repaired, as far as possible, the damaged books, and we closed our ears to the fault-finding.

Now, as spring is approaching, of course the interest in the "Library" is not so great as it was earlier in the season, but I am certain that we have all received much help from it and that when the subject is renewed next fall that we shall have no difficulty in securing the means wherewith to buy a much larger number of books.

A good record, truly. Who else will give us their experience on this subject?

Otach "happened in" from her Iowa home to-day, and told us of a very ingenious way by which to find a suitable name for the baby.

I saw in a late number of The Blade an account of the way in which one mother distributed names to her children. Her seventh child she named Severn, and all after that is near each one's own number as possible. It was an original idea, certainly, but is not likely to come into general use.

Then I also have heard of parents who gave to their first child a name beginning with A, the second B, third C, and so on, but got no farther than I, which was a pity since there are so many pretty names farther down in the alphabet. And so I, realizing the crying need of some guide in the naming of sons and daughters, have hit upon a plan:

Let the little one's birthday decide it. Suppose a little girl has her birthday on the 4th of the month, for example; as D is the fourth letter name her Della, Dorothy or Diana. Should it be the 8th call her Hazel, Helen, Henrietta, or, using the same date for a boy's name, we have Herbert, Harold, Hugh, etc. I am not quite sure what one would do should the birthday occur after the 26th. Strike off the first number, perhaps, and use only the 7, 8, 9 10 or 1, as the case might be.

Now, I think I have made a great discovery. Do tell me, sisters, what you think of it, and should any of you use this method, please tell me all about it, for I should feel very much gratified.

Helen would be obliged to any person who would send to The Blade the words of a song called "Blue Bonnets of Bonnie Dundee." At least, she thinks, that is the name of the song she wishes to have.

"Three School Girls" send each a quotation asking who is the author and where they can find the poems from which these quotations are taken. The first:

"But the good deed through the ages
Living in historic pages,
Brighter grows and gleams immortal,
Unconsumed by moth or rust."

is the closing stanza of Longfellow's, "The Norman Baron."

The second:

"How harsh are thorns to pears! and yet they make
A better hedge, and need less reparation."

is found in the poem called "Providence," by George Herbert.

The third quotation is by Tennyson, the whole stanza reading thus:

"Break, break, break,
At the foot of thy crags, O sea!
But the tender grace of a day that is dead
Will never come back to me."

Farmer's Wife wishes some one to tell her how she can color some mixed cotton and wool rags red and dark blue for carpet rags.

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB

Receives Some Original Ideas From Modern Priscilla and Marie.

Miss Puss took the floor this morning introducing herself as follows:

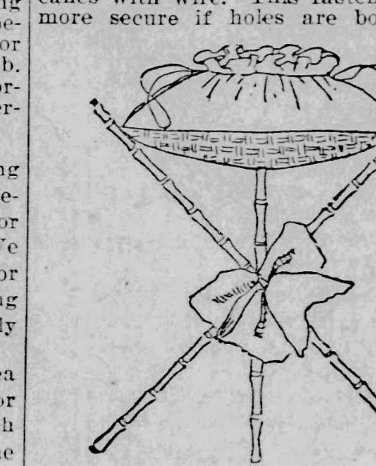
"I have been a silent member of this charming circle as long as I can, and now I feel that with the gracious permission of the editor, I must have a finger in the pie, so bring with me a suggestion for a pretty and inexpensive

Work Basket.

The stand may be made from three light bamboo canes, or three broomsticks; if the latter, they should be about 30 inches long, and gilded or painted white with bands of gilding.

Cross them and fasten firmly in the center with wire.

Buy a cheap, shallow basket, gild it and fasten it near to the heads of the canes with wire. This fastening will be more secure if holes are bored in the



canes, and the wire passed through them; the wire should be gilded also.

If a cover is required, sew a strip of China silk to the inner edge of the basket, and run a drawstring of narrow ribbon through shirrs at the top.

Without this cover the basket is very prettily lined with silk, with bows of ribbon where it is attached to the stand.

A large bow of wide ribbon covers the wire where the canes cross.

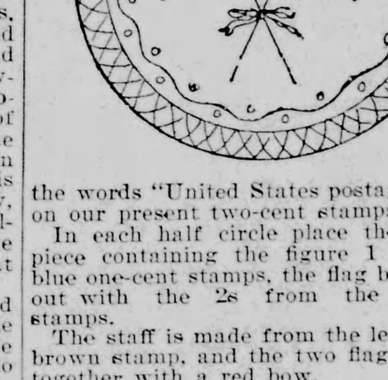
One who has never had a standing work basket can hardly imagine the convenience to be derived from it."

Marie kept the club pleasantly entertained during the remainder of the session by giving them first a description of a

Stamp Plate.

White plates for this purpose with open work border can be obtained for 10 cents. Draw a ribbon through the open work and tie in a pretty bow.

The scroll pattern around the edge is made by using the half circles containing



the words "United States postage" found on our present two-cent stamps.

In each half circle place the circular piece containing the figure 1 from the blue one-cent stamps, the flag being filled out with the 2s from the two-cent stamps.

The staff is made from the letters on a brown stamp, and the two flags are tied together with a red bow.

Such a plate makes a unique card receiver, and as cancelled stamps may be used, provided they are tolerably clean, the decoration is very inexpensive.

She next described an

Umbrella Penwiper.

For the handle use a stiff wire, wound with worsted or with narrow ribbon, with a black bead at the end to finish the top.

Cut 6 V shaped pieces of black broadcloth or heavy silk, 3 inches long and 2½ inches wide; also 6 pieces ½ inch shorter for the interlining.

These 6 sections are joined in seams, and fastened to the handle to represent a

closed umbrella, a bow of narrow ribbon covering the place where they are sewed to the stick.

Dale Deforest will entertain the club next week with descriptions of pretty and easily made neckwear.

"Be such a man, live such a life that if
All lives were like yours, Earth would be
Paradise."
—Phillips Brooks.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

This is the season when one's appetite begins to—well not exactly to fail, it is a little too early for that, but it requires a little coaxing. We are tiring of the food we have enjoyed through the winter and crave something different. For breakfast, however, the griddle cake in some of its various forms still holds its place and so the Cook takes pleasure in giving you a very good recipe for

Corn Griddle Cakes.

One egg, well beaten; 1 cupful sweet milk; 1 tablespoonful of melted butter; ½ teaspoonful of sugar; 1 teaspoonful of baking powder, a little salt and corn meal to thicken.

When your cook is baking bread, let her drop some strips of the light dough in hot fat and fry till brown. You will find them nice with your coffee for breakfast.

For a most delicious dessert try the following:

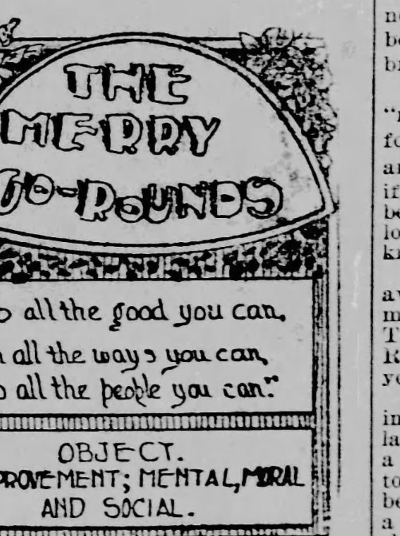
Raspberry Cake.

Take a stale loaf of cake; cut off the top and scoop out the inside, leaving the bottom and sides of the cake about 1 or 1½ inches thick. Place the crumbs thus removed into a dish, add 1 cupful of raspberry jam and sufficient rich, boiled custard so that the mixture will fill the cake case. Replace the cover and set away until needed, in a cold place. Serve with boiled custard poured over it and whipped cream.

For afternoon teas you will find nothing nicer than

Vanilla Wafers.

One and one-fourth cupfuls of butter creamed with 1¼ cupfuls of sugar. Add 3 well beaten eggs, ½ cupful milk and 3¼ cupfuls of sifted flour and 2 teaspoonfuls of vanilla. Beat all well together, drop on buttered tins and bake in a quick oven.



Did you ever notice that, in a "moving," or even at a general house-cleaning time, many things will be lost, and other things, whose very existence you have forgotten, will come to light? If so, you will know how to appreciate just how Miss Prudence feels this morning.

In putting in the two new presses, which were needed to accommodate the increased circulation of The Blade, it became necessary to make a general change throughout The Blade building, and the Chaperone's room did not escape the fate of the others in the moving. One result of this is that she has just found a package of letters written some weeks ago by her M. G. R. girls and boys. She hopes this will explain the seeming neglect of these correspondents, and that they will hold her excused.

Some of our correspondents are impatient, and if they do not see an acknowledgment of their letters in the first number of The Blade after they have sent them, they write again to know why, or to say that perhaps they are not welcome, etc.

There are many ways in which a letter may be delayed, between the time it is mailed by the writer and the time it is received by the editor. The letters are published, as far as possible, in the order in which they are received, and when there are many of them, some must wait. So, dear girls and boys, do not fret nor be discouraged, but believe that Miss Prudence will do the best she can for you, appreciating, as she does, your kind efforts in assisting her to make this department of The Blade the best and most helpful of any similar one in the country.

If you have any suggestions as to how we can improve our work, please send them along. They shall all be carefully considered, and used, if possible.

C. M. B., one of the most valued of the Wonder Column contributors—at least, the "School Mistress" tells me she so considers him—sent us the following encouraging letter, way back in December. It is just as welcome now, as if it had been given when it should have been, and I think we all will appreciate the compliment he gives us:

To the Merry-Go-Rounds:—As I read in the last Blade (December 10) I wondered who dare say that you have not improved. If any one thinks you have not, just let them read Miss Prudence in the "Experience Meeting;" that should convince the most skeptical. Especially the first one she tells about. I can sympathize with her, for I had to lay flat on my back for many weeks and not stir my leg that was broken.

Still I wrote to the O. W. column, and that helped me to pass away the time. Go on, and may God bless you and help you to do much more good, and so be faithful to your motto, "Do all the good you can, in all the ways you can, to all the people you can."

Cowboy writes a very appreciative letter which I will give you in spite of the fact that it is written with a lead pencil, making this exception in his favor because I think that living in a camp, and moving frequently from one place to another, it may be difficult, and sometimes impossible, for him to obtain pen and ink.

The M. G. R's, will surely be encouraged to write the best letters they can when they know how much they are doing to help these men whose lives are spent so far away from home and who depend so much upon The Blade for their pleasure:

Dear M. G. R's:—I write once more to say that our "Camp" is still reading and enjoying The Blade, and especially the M. G. R. column. We would none of us take the price of the paper and do without the M. G. R. letters, the Cozy Corner the editorials, or Miss Bouton's letters.

Miss Prudence will be welcomed if she sees fit to visit our camp on her "Tower." I haven't much of interest to write, but can not wait any longer without telling how much the M. G. R. is enjoyed and appreciated by us.

I wrote the last time from Pawhuska, I. T. Being in the stock business, we move about, so this letter is from Gray Horse, O. T.

Did Cowboy receive a letter from Miss Prudence awhile ago, or was the letter she wrote, in answer to a request made by him, lost in some of his "movings"?

Architect comes again with his excuse for absence, which we must accept, hoping he will not again remain away so long:

I suppose it is thought I have forsaken the order by not writing. I see Miss Prudence even published my name, desiring I should "put in an appearance" among you. But school duties and cold weather have held me back.

Let me ask you how many of you are attending college and attended (on January 28) the prayer exercises at your respective schools? I, for one, did, and derived much good therefrom.

I am in hearty sympathy with that new order of things regarding teachers giving their experiences and asking questions and opinions of others. Although I am not at present teaching, I intend to do so next fall and winter and hope to obtain much good from the experiences of the M. G. R. teachers' meetings.

Mountain Ranger also comes back to us to-day:

As it has been some time since I paid you a visit, I thought I would call this morning.

Some one has suggested that we tell what our occupation is, and I think it is a good idea. I suppose you would call me a farmer, although I work some at the lumber and saw mill business, and just at present am tending a country post-office, and find it a very lonesome business sometimes.

M. G. R's., let us all try to do better this year and make the circle more interesting than it has ever been. And let us also try to live nearer our motto and help others all we can.

The older members seem to be deserting us, but I hope we will hear from them soon, some of them, any way.

Miss Prudence and all the girls and boys will second the wish relating to our older members.

Prairie Nell is another of our belated correspondents, but very welcome at any time:

Dear Miss Prudence and the M. G. R's:—Here I am again for another ride on the merry-go-round. I think our motto is a grand one, and I know that there would not be one-half so many horrible crimes committed if the world would only live up to it better than they do.

Let us all try to spread our influence the best we can.

Where is Make Haste? I don't see him riding as much as I used to.

Here is a bit of "White Ribbon" for us to-day. She brings a "recommendation" not only in the fact that she is a member of the W. C. T. U., but in the bright, chatty letter she sends:

Dear Miss Prudence:—Here is another "rapping, rapping at your sanctum door" for admittance to your circle of jolly boys and girls. I will promise not to stay long if you will only let me enter, for I have been wishing to be an M. G. R. for so long, but could not summon courage to knock.

Then I thought perhaps if I would stay away and not crowd in, one of our old members would return. Sam Igotus, The Raven, Sweet Viburnum, Little Rhody, come back and I will let one of you have my corner.

New England Girl, I agree with you in your ideal of manhood, especially the latter part of your description, for I am a temperance girl, and "the lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine." I belong to the W. C. T. U. and try to do a little to fight King Alcohol but I fear that it is hardly half a drop in the bucket.

I also think if we follow the M. G. R. motto we can not fail to help some one along life's stony path. My highest worldly ambition is, to so help in the temperance cause, that before I die I may see the licensed saloon one of the evils that are of the past never to return.

Philosopher, come with your pleasant, profitable plan.

Dear Chaperone, I hope when you visited Missouri while on your "tower" the days were not so dark, dreary and rainy, and the roads so awfully, awfully muddy that you had to go a horseback, or else stay indoors, as we have to now.

But, dear me, I am breaking my promise, and I see Miss Prudence's hand straying towards the waste basket, so I will go back the long, muddy road I came, but will come back again some time in the future if I am admitted this time. So, with good wishes for all, good-bye.

If you have any good, plain, black ink in the house, you would confer a favor on Miss Prudence if you would use it for your M. G. R. letters. Your letter this time is very beautiful, but not quite so good for the eyes, as the black ink without any gloss to it.

Valentine, a new member from Kansas, asks a question that may lead up to a review of American history by some of us:

"How many of the M. G. R.'s have heard of the old Santa Fe trail? You remember it was the route taken by Gen. Kearney when he marched from Fort Leavenworth to capture New Mexico and California. I live about five miles north of the trail.

Buckeye Girl is very welcome, but Miss Prudence must tell her that there were 114 names from Ohio enrolled before she came into the M. G. R. ranks. Seems a little strange, does it not, that these other "Buckeyes" write so seldom that the new member thought Ohio was not represented? Come, friends, and show to the world that we number some of our best correspondents from the Buckeye state.

I have for some time desired to become a member of your circle. I wrote to your Chaperone, and she has answered my knock for admission in such a kind letter. I come from the staunch old Buckeye state, and as I have not noticed that any of the writers to the M. G. R. are from my native state, I thought I would like to see one in your ranks.

Lilac, Ind., brings us a reminder, in her name, of the "sweetest flower that blooms:"

Here I come, if it is the wrong time of the year for lilacs to blossom out. I want to ask the teachers of the M. G. R's. and others, what the theme or purpose of the poem "Ode of the Passions," by William Collins is? The subject has been brought up in the school several times, but no definite answer has been given.

Elsa, N. C., sends answers to several of our correspondents:

Phrenologist, I think persons can live agreeably together when not members of the same church, if they are both Christians. Lena, I generally find more pleasure in possession than in pursuit. Pussy, the men in this part of the country generally spend their holidays in hunting, and the women spend theirs in staying at home. Sunflower Kid, your greatest fault is staying away from the circle so long. Isabel, I echo every word of your letter to our Chaperone. Make Haste, I hope you haven't entirely forsaken us. Where is Lapsus Calimi, The Dude, Silver Republican and Comet, No. 2? Egyptian Friend, my highest ambition is to be a perfect Christian, and to do unto others as I would have them do to me. Missourian, I am a farmer's daughter, so you know how I am employed. I should like very much to read about Christmas on the Guadalahora, if Lirago would write it. Earne Roy, where are you?

Will Sack Stubbs please send his full address once more to the editor of the M. G. R.?

The president of the Indiana M. G. R's. is Miss Laura Gibson, Delphi.

GRANDMA-LAND.

There's a wonderful country far away,
And its name is Grandma-Land;
'Tis a beautiful, glorious, witching place
With grandmas on every hand.
Everywhere you may look or go,
Everywhere that the breezes blow,
Just grandmammas! Just grandmammas!

In this wonderful country far away
Where grandmammas abide,
In this beautiful, witching Grandma-Land
The Good Things wait on every side—
Jam and jelly-cake heaped in piles;
Tarts and candy 'round for miles;
Just Good Things here! Just Good Things there!

In this wonderful country far afar,
Where blow the candy breezes,
In this beautiful, glorious pudding-land
Each child does just as he pleases,
All through the night, all through the day
Every single child has his way,
Each his own way! Just as he pleases!

In this wonderful country far away—
In this gorgeous grandma clime—
When tired children can eat no more,
There are stories of "Once on a Time."
Stories are told and songs are sung,
Of when the grandmammas were young,—
"Once on a Time!" "Well, let me see!"

To this wonderful country far, afar,
Where only Good Things stay,
To this beautiful, glorious Grandma-Land
Good children only find the way.
But when they sleep and when they dream
Away they float on the gliding stream
To Grandma-Land! To Grandma-Land!
—Hayden Carruth, in Harper's Round Table.

MISS PRUDENCE'S "TOWER"

Comes to an End, as Must All Experiences, Pleasant or Otherwise.

Although my entire trip had been thoroughly enjoyable, I began to realize that while my "spirit" was quite willing to go on climbing mountains, exploring mines, riding burros, bicycles, etc., indefinitely, my "flesh" demanded that my "pleasure exertion" (to quote Samantha Allen) should soon come to an end.

It was therefore with a feeling of relief that I learned that no especial programme of sight-seeing had been arranged by Coralyn who was my hostess in Wisconsin.

She and her father met me at the train, and took me to her home: a mile's drive through deep sand, until we struck the clay of the Ridge road; then another half-mile to the pleasant farmhouse where "mother" was waiting to welcome me.

These people exercised the truest kind of hospitality, for, seeing that I needed rest more than entertainment, they left me to myself, while they went busily about their usual duties; making me feel that I was "one of them," from the very first.

The feeling deepened next afternoon, when one of the neighbors, who reads the Blade each week, came in, and greeted "Miss Prudence" as an intimate friend!

After she had gone, Coralyn took me for a quiet walk out past the barn and granaries, through the meadow by the cattle path that leads down to a pretty little spring, then by an old unused wagon-track to the "Hollow," a deep ravine with high bluffs at either side, crowned with trees all clad in red and green and gold.

My guide had led me down a gentle slope, to reward me with a sight of this beautiful scene; and our return trip was "harder climbing" up the long hill, but as one of Mrs. Niles' famous chicken-pies was ready for us on our arrival at the house, I fear my spiritual enjoyment of the beauties of nature, was somewhat over-topped by my natural appreciation of that pie!

You see I had had so much scenery during my trip and only two or three chicken pies!

Next morning I was taken back to Wonewac to make the train, and as we were early, I enjoyed a pleasant call at the home of Coralyn's sister, and heard the "dearest, sweetest baby in town" say "Tantie, hello!"

In Michigan, I was entertained by my president, Miss Lela Peterson, and on my arrival at the "Old Homestead," I found that Clifford, Marine and Prohibitionist were members of this household, as well as of the M. G. R. family.

After dinner, (N. B.—Another chicken pie!) a ten minutes' walk brought us to Clark's Lake, where, escorted by Clifford, we took a boat and rowed to Eagle Point, two miles distant.

This is a picturesque summer resort, situated on the southern side of the lake. The land projects into the water forming a point, and on this point there was, until quite recently, a large elm tree, in which, years ago, an eagle had its nest; hence the name.

Scattered in orderly arrangement among the trees, are the cottages, built in light and inexpensive style.

Across the lake is another resort called Pleasant View, where there is a hotel, dancing pavilion, toboggan slide, etc.

Crossing in the steamer Manitou to this place, we took another steamer for the Clark's Lake station, two miles from these resorts, and there boarded the C. J. and M. train for Jackson, a city of 25,000 inhabitants.

The "Central City," as it is called, lies mostly within a space enclosed by hills 60 to 100 feet high, surrounding a wide-ening of the valley of the Grand River.

The name "Republican," as applied to

a political party, was originated in this place July 6, 1854, at a meeting held in a grove at the corner of First and Franklin streets.

Our first visit was paid to the Michigan state's prison which was located here in 1839. The convicts number above 800, most of them being employed by contractors in the making of wagons, farming tools and bicycles.

The methods of the prison differ somewhat from those of penal institutions in other states. The old "lock step" and the custom of clothing the men in stripes, except for some serious misdemeanor, has been abandoned, and more privileges are granted them.

Four evenings in the week are devoted to school, and all illiterate men are required to attend; chapel exercises are held regularly on Sunday.

The prison library contains 2,000 volumes, and the men are allowed to subscribe for daily or weekly newspapers, and may correspond with their friends twice a month.

Each cell is 8 feet long, 4 feet wide and 7 feet high, and contains only a folding cot.

Other places of interest to our party were the business college, city library, government building, city hospital, jail, and court house.

Prominent among the many fine residences which adorn the city was that of Michigan's old "war governor," Austin J. Blair.

Next morning we visited the state capitol at Lansing, the school for the blind, and the agricultural college, and spent a most delightful evening at the home of Stenographer.

As my Indiana president is very near to her chaperone, (although we have never met in the flesh) I planned my tour so that my visit to her should be the last on my list, and as she has described it, in her usual happy and concise fashion, I will give it to you verbatim.

What a flutter Hazel Blossom and I were in as we waited at the depot for the train which was to bring Miss Prudence to us.

To be sure, we felt somewhat dismayed at the prospect of entertaining so distinguished a person, especially as our little town of about 3,000 inhabitants, though neat and pretty, can not boast of anything properly termed "interesting;" but when the train arrived, and our dear Miss Prudence alighted, we forgot everything but the pleasure of meeting her.

A sense of responsibility returning, however, we hastened to call her attention to the park-like appearance of the ground about the Wabash depot, where fountains and velvety turf add a touch of refinement to the railway yards.

As we walked through town, we referred to our shaded streets, green lawns, and cement sidewalks, and pointed out our Soldiers' Monument and principal buildings.

Reaching home, we permitted Miss Prudence to entertain us with accounts of her trip in other states, until dinner time, after which we accompanied Hazel Blossom to school, and then called upon some people whose friends and relatives are our chaperone's friends.

I then suggested a drive, and showed my guest some of the finest farming country in Indiana.

In the evening I gave a few friends the pleasure of meeting her, and the next day a party of us picnicked at historic Battle Ground, some eighteen miles distant.

Here we were met by Nell and Frank Hume, who pointed out to us the majestic old oaks which sheltered Harrison's army nearly eight-five years ago.

We saw the marshes, too, in the grass of which the Indians had hidden, and the graves where civilized and savage rest together, and above which floats Old Glory.

Later we drove to the new State Soldier's Home, passing on our way the Prophet's Rock, where Tecumseh's brother sat urging his warriors to battle.

Returning home, we went to our Sanitarium, and the manager, when introduced, presented the M. G. R. editor with bath tickets.

This water is noted for its curative properties, but when Miss Prudence had tested it, and remarked that she felt like a "new woman," I decided that I was glad she was going home, for I don't believe in the "new woman" very much, especially if it denotes a change of characteristics in those we admire.

We then took supper at the Iona, the guest of the editor of one of the papers, and by the time we had satisfied appetites sharpened by the long drive and subsequent bath, it was train-time, and almost before we realized it, Miss Prudence's visit was naught but a happy memory.—Susie.

"Well, thin!" said Terence, as he met me at the Toledo station, "It's well you've got home. The Schoolmistress declares she'd rather run the 'Cademy six months than keep order in the M. G. R. for six weeks. It's glad we'll all be ta see you back again."

So, with many thanks to all my boys and girls, who so readily and ably entertained me during my tour, and with a vast fund of interesting data stored away in my memory-box for future use, I relieved the Schoolmistress, thanked Terence for his hearty welcome, and took up my regular round of duties, much refreshed mentally, if not bodily, by my travels.

So endeth Miss Prudence's Tower.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was the most popular writer of his era, and was born at Edinburgh August 15, 1771. He was educated at the high school and university in that city, and, having completed a legal course, was admitted to the bar in 1792. His greatest celebrity was attained as a writer of historical fiction, of which he produced not less than 74 volumes. Several were published anonymously, their authorship not being acknowledged until 1827. He was distinguished for the uprighteness of his life, the simplicity of his manners, and the benevolence of his heart. He died September 21, 1832.

N. E. GIRL.

2.—NUMERICAL ENIGMA.

I am composed of 14 letters.
My 1 3 4 10 are small bullets.
My 9 6 8 7 signifies slender.
My 13 2 5 11 12 14 is the plural of a tally mark.
My whole is a popular pedagogue.

ROBT. S. WALKER.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

If the linear measure of a certain cube be increased one-third of an inch, its surface will be increased 4 2-9 square inches. What is its linear measure?

W. P. E.

4.—WORD SQUARE.

X X X X
X X X X
X X X X
X X X X

1.—To hasten away.
2.—The god of the Asiatic Tartars.
3.—A title denoting a prince among the Turks and Mohammedans.
4.—A British title of nobility.

ARION.

5.—QUERY.

Who can tell us something about the present whereabouts of Tecumseh's bones?

DY.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"We cannot kindle when we will,
The fire that in the heart resides;
The spirit bloweth and is still,
In mystery our soul abides."

MADGE WYLDE.

Answers to Puzzles of February 25.

1.—Osceola.
2.—Words forming half square: N. E. Girl, evoke, gone, Ike, re, L.
3.—146 2-7 feet.
4.—Winfield Scott, William Sherman, Ulysses Grant, Nathaniel Green; Oliver Howard.

Answer to Query of February 18, sent by Dy:

Cid, a Moorish title signifying "my lord," applied by the ambassadors of the Spanish Saracens of Granada to the most distinguished champion of Christianity and of all Spanish royalty. His true name was Ruy Diaz, Count of Bivar; he was born in northwestern Spain about 1040, and died in 1099 at Valencia, which city he had rescued from the Moors. There is an article written by Southey known as the Chronicle of the Cid, which is supposed to have been made up from three different authorities, the principal ones being the "Poems of the Cid," and "Romance of the Cid." This story reads like all Spanish romances; Ruy poses as a hero and defeats five Moorish kings, taking them all prisoners. In consequence of the glory and honor won by him in this battle, the Donna Ximena, daughter of the Count de Gomez, whom the Cid had slain himself, asked the king to bestow her upon that knight in marriage.

Fitz Greene Halleck wrote:

"But Fortune, like some others of her sex,
Delights in tantalizing and tormenting.
One day we feed upon their smiles; the next
Is spent in swearing, sorrowing and repenting."

Chat.

Correct solutions have been received from Southerner, Helen, Old Dan Tucker, W. P. E., A. Faul, O. Gee, Pauline, B. Van Norman, Marley Cranford, Frank Davis, Otach, N. Holt, Dy, and N. E. Girl.

Puzzles were accepted from Sub, Southerner, Helen, F. M. G. H., W. P. E., N. Holt, Bonnie Burnie, O. Gee, and Frank Davis.

Sub: Your contribution was capital; come again.

Southerner: You are very welcome to O. W. C.

Old Dan Tucker: Glad you are still "singing for your supper."

W. P. E.: Reports himself as well pleased with the prize he recently won from The Blade, for best Wonder Column record.

A. Faul: "Br'er Rabbit" is not a welcome visitor, I imagine.

O. Gee: We shall be glad to see you frequently.

B. Van Norman: He's "Irish, you know."

Marley Cranford: I had missed you, and am very sorry you have been ill.

Frank Davis: Hope "our agent" will come in often.

Otach: What a stranger you have become.

Helen: There's lots of "provoking things" in this world.

F. M. G. H.: Please address future communications to The Blade, Toledo, O. "O. W. C."

Subscriber, Woodston, Kan.: Send a stamped self-addressed envelope to W. F. Elliott, Ashton, Kan., and ask him for the solution required.

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

M'KINLEY INAUGURATED.

The Story of the Imposing, but Simple Ceremonies of the Day.

Washington, March 4.—To-day, for the fourth time in the history of this great republic, a native born citizen of Ohio, in the presence of untold thousands of his countrymen and beneath the great bronze goddess who stands in her lofty place symbolic of the idea that created this proud nation, bent his head over the Sacred Book and took the solemn oath which bound him for four long years to watch over and guard the welfare of the American people. It was an impressive yet beautifully simple ceremony that marked the accession of William McKinley, of Ohio, student, lawyer, representative, governor, but, best of all, one of the common people so dear to the American heart, to the high office of President of the United States of America. There was no flash of gratified triumph in the dark eye beneath the broad, white brow that scanned the shouting multitude that confronted him on the broad terrace of the east front of the capitol, but an expression of humility mingled with realization of the heavy burden he was about to assume, and of manly determination faithfully to discharge the manifold duties of his high office as he bent his head and repeated in a clear voice the words: "I do solemnly swear that I will faithfully execute the office of President of the United States, and will, to the best of my ability, preserve, protect and defend the constitution of the United States."

Thus did William McKinley gather from the hand of Grover Cleveland the reins of power and became President of the United States, the twenty-third of that grand line of rulers chosen by the people of America.

Greatest of Inaugurations.

There have been many inaugurations in Washington, but in many respects that of March 4, 1897, will go down in history as excelling all that have gone before. The citizens of the Capital City worked to that end with a degree of energy unknown even in this ceremony-loving community, and the great, popular demonstration of to-day was a unique and shining success in every particular. In beauty, in taste, in novelty, the decorations of the city were incomparably superior to anything ever seen in Washington.

The magnificent body of regular United States troops was more numerous than any gathered since Grant's great display at the close of the war. Seventeen sovereign states had their citizens in the line of parade, and over 60 civil organizations helped swell its magnificent proportions. Along the broad avenue, on every open space, were erected grand stands that, instead of being disfigurements to the scene as has been the case in days gone by—mere scaffolds of rough boards—were not only comfortably covered and of pretty architectural design, but were most appropriately and substantially decorated.

The citizens had spent money with a liberal hand to beautify their houses, and, with the aid of the thousands of flags of every kind loaned by the national government, Pennsylvania avenue, the great artery of the city, was turned into a rainbow of bright color, in which Old Glory predominated. The line of march of the parade was longer than usual—full four miles in fact—made so to ease the pressure of spectators upon the line in the central section of the city, and to ensure the maintenance of the line unbroken. General Horace Porter, the grand marshal, reviewed the parade from a point on Vermont avenue and K street well along towards the place set for disbanding.

To witness all this display there was a mighty gathering of the American people in the capital, and even up to noon today the railroads poured thousands into the city to swell the great total of strangers.

Detachments of the regular troops to take part in the great display were early abroad, swinging along at a quickstep through the crisp air, easy and confident in sharp contrast to the more gaudy overcoat militia men.

Nearly every building along the line of march that had a window commanding a view of the avenue was in the market, and these higher priced eyries sold out slowly, many of them having their "for rent" signals still flying when the parade had begun to form at the Capitol for the return march to the White House.

The price asked had been phenomenal, $25 being the lowest for which a single window could be had, while the price ranged from that figure to $300 for a three-window room.

Calvin Brice, of Ohio, paid $1,000 for an avenue room for the day at Willards, with luncheon added for a small party, and Secretary Carlisle paid a good price for one in the Postal Telegraph building. One of the happiest mortals in the city was a typewriter girl in the Corcoran building who had a small room looking out on Fifteenth street. She disposed of it for $150 for the day some weeks ago when the price of windows ranged higher than it does this morning.

At the Capitol.

While all this life and picturesqueness was visible about the Treasury there was equal animation at the other end of the avenue. The board plaza before the east front of the capitol stretching over toward the new congressional library, the terraces to the west overlooking the city with its thousands of fluttering banners and the great steps sloping down to Pennsylvania avenue were black with staring groups of sightseers an hour before noon. They came by thousands pouring up to the capitol grounds by every street and avenue of the labyrinth of thoroughfares which focus at the marble building like the center of a spider's web. Looking down from the windows of the capitol there was little of earth or pavement to be seen because of the masses of humanity spread over it all. The goal of each of these streams was the acre of asphalt in front of the platform where the new President was to take the oath of office and deliver his official salutory. But this space had been early covered, so the people spread themselves around all the grounds between the capitol steps and the library. They were perched picturesquely upon the circles of coping which inclose the green sward "desolated" by Coxey on another spring day two years ago like flocks of birds, and when these vantage places had been crowded they took to climbing the trees until brushed down by policemen.

The center of interest in the decorations of the city is the avenue, Pennsylvania avenue, stretching for an unbroken sheet of asphalt 150 feet broad and a mile long from the foot of the capitol to the foot of the Treasury, and thence, after a short break at Fifteenth street, for another mile and a half past the north front of the Treasury, past the White House and the Senate, War and Navy departments to Washington circle. There the inaugural procession turns on its backward march past the reviewing stand of the grand marshal on K street. It is one of the most remarkable thoroughfares among the capitols of the nations, and its decoration for the American Olympiad is a matter of long thought and great expenditure of money.

Start for the White House.

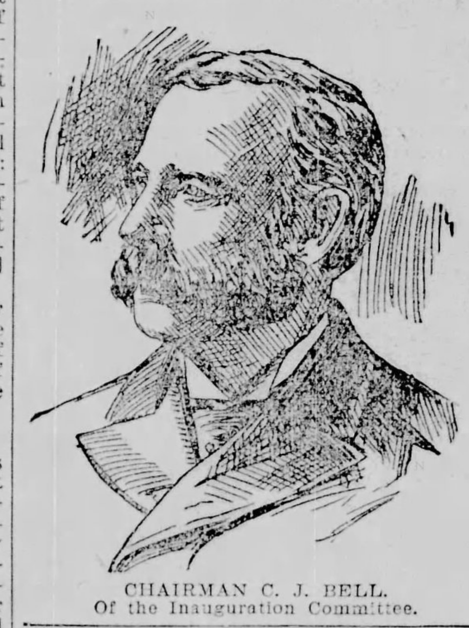
Five minutes after 10 o'clock President-elect emerged from his reception room on the arm of Senator Sherman. He looked calm and walked firmly. Just behind him came Secretary Porter with Senator Mitchell, of Wisconsin. Captain Heistand, of the army, with Abner McKinley, brought up the rear and kept back the people who pressed upon the party, even in the hotel corridors.

As the President-elect emerged from the private entrance of the Ebbitt on Fourteenth street beside the tall form of Senator Sherman, there was a roar of applause that shook the buildings. The street was packed with a solid mass of people through which the carriage that was to convey the President-elect to the White House could scarcely be driven. While the police struggled to clear a passage through the crowd the President-elect stood at the head of the granite steps and bowed his acknowledgments. The applause became deafening as he reached the sidewalk and mounted the carriage step so great that he stopped again, while the horses reared and champed uneas in the din, and turned from side to side with uncovered head, his face expressing the appreciation he felt of this great manifestation of popular esteem.

At 10 minutes after 10 o'clock the start was made for the White House amid renewed cheering by the crowd. Troop A, the Cleveland crack cavalry troop, comprising about a hundred men splendidly mounted on black chargers, opened the way through the mass of people, with a line stretching almost across the street, the coachman gave the word to his horses, the carriage fell in behind and the way was taken down Fourteenth street to Pennsylvania avenue, and so up to the White House.

From White House to Capitol.

It was just 10:20 o'clock or five minutes after he left the Ebbitt House, that Mr. McKinley, accompanied by the Senate committee consisting of Senator Sherman, of Ohio and Senator Mitchell, of Wisconsin, drove up to the north front of the White House escorted by Troop A, of Cleveland. Major McKinley and his



CHAIRMAN C. J. BELL.
Of the Inauguration Committee.

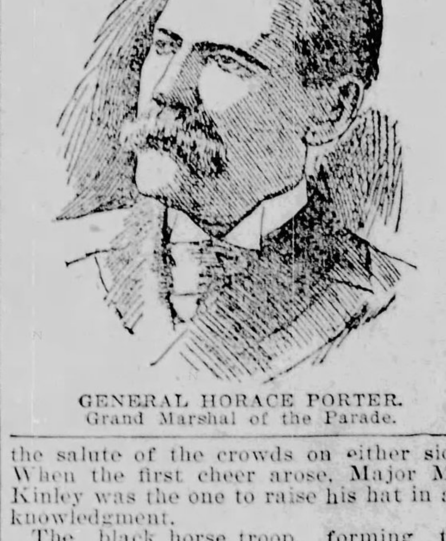
party, entering the rotunda of the White House, were at once shown into the blue room, where they were joined immediately by President Cleveland and all the members of his cabinet with the exception of Secretary Olney. Gen. Miles and Admiral Brown and Capt. Davis and Lieut. Sharpe, aides, joined the Presidential party. Meanwhile troop A moved outside the ground, but left four troopers in waiting in the White House portico, of whom one was Mr. Webb Hayes, son of the ex-President. The black horse troop of Cleveland took up its position on the north side of the avenue, while the squadrons of the Sixth cavalry from Fort Myer, came down the avenue at a trot and swung into position, squadron front, on the north side of the avenue along the whole front of Lafayette square. As soon as the McKinley carriage entered the grounds, the first detachment of the procession consisting of a platoon of fifty mounted police, moved down from the Arlington plaza, and followed by the Governor Island band of fifty pieces, turned down Fifteenth street. The battalion of the United States engineers wheeled into line, followed by Gen. Horace Porter and 200 mounted aides. Then came the marines, headed by the United State Marine band. Then came the blue jackets with their unaccustomed burden of canteens, haversacks and side arms, and trailing with them their boat guns mounted for shore service.

The officers moved a pace to the front, and then at a word, the troops wheeled in a solid blue-coated column to the center of the avenue. The ring of nearly two thousand iron hoofs on the asphalt filled the still air, and the crowd cheered as the magnificent column moved down towards Fifteenth street.

Troop after troop passed the half-filled reviewing stand before the White House. There was a slight pause, and then the Presidential carriage, with its four foam-flecked bays, rolled down the avenue to the rear of the cavalry squadron.

Cleveland and McKinley.

President Cleveland with Major McKinley on his left, leaned back with a smile on his face. He looked pleased as well as contented, but he did not return



GENERAL HORACE PORTER.
Grand Marshal of the Parade.

the salute of the crowds on either side. When the first cheer arose, Major McKinley was the one to raise his hat in acknowledgment.

The black horse troop, forming the President's escort, fell in at the rear of the carriages. These troopers, with their handsome huzzar uniforms and shining black horses, were given even a heartier ovation than was the Presidential party.

All along the line of march to the capitol the crowds cheered Mr. McKinley with great outbursts of popular approval. He lifted his hat at intervals. At Seventh street the carriage was compelled to stop in front of the stand there, and at intervals while traversing the next two squares, and the crowd enjoyed a prolonged gaze upon the next President.

The procession kept on past the capitol, wheeling into the streets which bounds the capitol grounds on the east, and marching along past the congressional library.

Grand Marshal Porter, waiting at the top of the hill, signalled to the Cleveland troop escorting the Presidential carriage, they wheeled into the capitol grounds, and scampered to the front of the steps of the Senate wing, the carriage following at a brisk gait. Gen. Porter swung from his horse, and stood at the door of the carriage. Senator Mitchell first alighted, then Senator Sherman, and Gen. Porter gave a helping hand to President Cleveland, who stepped out next, and then to the President-elect.

Senator Caffrey, a Democrat, escorted President Cleveland and President-elect McKinley walked after beside his secretary of State, who towered above him. Thus they entered the Senate wing of the capitol. President-elect McKinley went at once to the Vice-President's room and President Cleveland and cabinet to the President's room.

IN THE SENATE.

Vice-President and New Senators Sworn In.

The Senate chamber was the center of attraction, and early in the day the galleries presented a picture to which an artist's palette alone could do justice. The Senate proceedings were brief interims between recesses, for the time had gone by for anything beyond the vital legislation of appropriation bills.

The galleries were startled shortly after 11 o'clock when former Queen Liliuokalani entered the diplomatic gallery, accompanied by her secretary, Mr. Palmer. She stood momentarily within the doors while the officials hesitated as though in doubt what to do. The embarrassment was momentary. She was given the most available seat, which by this time was far in the rear.

The Presidential family party arrived at 11:30 and entered the east reserved gallery. Mrs. McKinley, accompanied by her sister, Mrs. Barber, moved down the aisle and took a front seat which had been reserved for her. She smiled frequently as she surveyed the crowd, and chatted with Chairman Bell of the inaugural committee, who sat beside her. Following the wife of the new President came the venerable Mrs. McKinley, sr. She was two seats from Mrs. McKinley, jr., and the two bent forward frequently for an exchange of happiness.

The diplomatic corps entered the chamber at 11:45, followed a moment later by the chief justices and associate justices of the supreme court, who filed slowly down the aisle in gorgeous regalia and silken robes, the crowd on the floor and in galleries standing respectfully until they were seated.

The members of the House of Representatives, headed by Speaker Reed, Mr. Dingley, the tariff leader at hand, then entered the chamber.

There was a stir of interest when Senate officials announced the Vice President-elect.

All this was but accessory to the main scene which had been so eagerely awaited, the arrival of President Cleveland and President-elect McKinley. It was just 12:30 when they entered the main doors, facing the Vice President, and attention was riveted at once on these two central figures. As they moved down the middle aisle Mr. Cleveland was a trifle in advance, stepping haltingly and with a suggestion of his recent rheumatic trouble.

Mr. McKinley followed closely, stepping easily down the aisle, his poise being easy and dignified. He bowed to the presiding officer and, with Mr. Cleveland, was seated immediately in front of the presiding officer facing the Senate and the crowds.

The members of the out-going Cabinet were in a semi-circle to the left facing the out-going and in-coming Presidents. On the opposite side of the center aisle, in a semi-circle, were Chief Justice Fuller and the associate justices, wearing their long silken robes, —e circle of silvered heads and strong faces making a picture of dignity and force. Near them were General Porter, chief marshal of the inaugural parade, and Marshal Wilson, of the District of Columbia. Back of the supreme court justices were the ministers of foreign countries, wearing their rich uniforms of black and red, the breasts resplendent with gold embroidery from which hung many courted decorations.

As the Presidential party took their seats, Vice-President Stevenson rose and invited his successor to step forward and take the oath of office. Mr. Hobart advanced to the desk, raised his right hand and took the oath in accordance with the constitution.

Mr. Stevenson then delivered his valedictory address, speaking hoarsely, as a result of a recent strain.

Mr. Hobart now advanced to the presiding chair, and for the first time exercised his official functions by calling the Senate to order. Mr. Hobart moved aside for the blind caplain of the Senate, Rev. Dr. Milburn, who, in an impressive manner delivered the first invocation to the new Senate.

Hobart's Address.

As the chaplain closed, Vice-President Hobart addressed the Senate for the first time, speaking in strong, well modulated tones, as he delivered his introductory address. He said: "All the interests of good government and the advancement toward a higher and better condition of things call for prompt legislation at your hands. To obstruct the regular course of wise and prudent legislative action after the fullest and freest discussion, is neither consistent with true senatorial courtesy, conducive to the welfare of the people nor in compliance with their just expectations."

The proclamation of the out-going President, calling an extra session of the Senate having been read, Vice-President Hobart requested the new senators to advance and take the oath of office. At the presiding officer's suggestion, Mr. Morrill, the patriarch of the senate, was complimented with being the first to be sworn in.

As the new Senators took the oath there was a hum of interest through the gallery. Men conspicuous in public and political life were recognized when with uplifted hand they swore allegiance to the constitution. No exact order was observed, the oath being given to four Senators at one time.

Foraker Sworn In.

The names of Thomas C. Platt, of New York, and Joseph Benson Foraker, of Ohio, were called together. Mr. Platt came forward on the arm of Senator Murphy, of New York, both smiling and exchanging pleasantries as they went to the desk. Mr. Foraker was on the arm of that noble veteran, John Sherman, about to leave for a higher sphere of action.

With these fifteen new men were 12 of the old Senators sworn in for new terms.

Meantime, while the oaths were being administered Mr. Cleveland and Mr. McKinley sat talking in a low tone. It was clearly a most agreeable exchange for the old President and the new smiled every now and then as they nodded acquiescence to each other. It was noted that Secretary of State Olney and Secretary Lamont were not among the cabinet officers present.

It was 1:05 p. m. when the last oath had been administered, and then the formal exit began, the supreme judges going first, then Mr. Cleveland and President McKinley and the other officials following.

Just before the official party withdrew Mrs. McKinley and the mother of the President were escorted from the gallery to the east front of the Capitol where the oath of office was about to be taken by the new President.

The occupants of the public gallery were held in their places for some time in order not to block the procession of officials. Gradually the chamber was deserted and the scene of action removed to the east front of the Capitol.

President McKinley made his fealty to the American people on the east terrace of the capitol in the presence of a great multitude. A glorious, golden Southern spring sun blazed from a blue sky, an auspicious augury for his administration.

Preceded by two military aides, Mrs. McKinley and her party emerged first from the Senate wing and were escorted to their seats on the platform in advance of the procession.

After a number of officials came Mr. McKinley and Mr. Cleveland, arm in arm. Almost instantly they were recognized by the multitude. The universal shout with which their appearance was greeted began with a ripple that ran down the platform, swelling as it went, until it fell upon the sea of faces on the plaza and broke into a thunderous roar that recoiled from the dome and rolled away through the diverging avenues.

Taking the Oath.

Mr. McKinley arose and uncovered, while Chief Justice Fuller, in his flowing robes, administered the oath in the presence of that tremendous multitude. The new President kissed the large gilt-edged Bible presented by the bishops of the African Methodist church to seal his oath.

With yells and shouts the people continued to roar.

When some measure of quiet had been secured, the new President delivered his inaugural address, the full text of which is given in another column of the Blade.

The speech was received with much applause, and after it was concluded, the Presidential party was again driven to the White House, followed by the great parade, which numbered more than 20,000 men organized in various military and civil bodies. From the great stand in front of the White House, Mr. McKinley reviewed the monster procession, and was cheered almost continuously by the marching throngs.

Carnegie is Safe.

Greenwich, Conn., March 8.—Andrew Carnegie, who has been seriously ill at his residence here for several days from pleurisy, is now entirely out of danger, and it is expected that he will be up and about the house again in a few days.

THE INAUGURAL BALL.

The Pension Building Turned Into a Fairy Palace.

Washington, March 5. — Democratic pomp reached its dazzling climax at last night's inauguration ball. Such scenes of magnificence are beheld rather less than once a lifetime, and then are generally conjured up by the magic of a fairy tale.

The scene of these splendors was the great pension building, which is generous enough to encompass a city square, and tall enough to swallow a sky scraper. In its center is a court large enough to hold a church, spire and all, and the court is surrounded by endless colonnades rising tier above tier.

In this magnificence promenaded thousands of individuals in their choicest finery. Fair women, the queens of society from Portland to Portland, glided about in the shimmer of silk and the sheen of satin, their snowy throats ablaze with diamonds and their proud heads crowned with tiaras of precious gems.

The prevaling white and black of democratic masculinity was relieved by the uniforms of the army and navy and the gorgeous court costumes of the representatives of royalty.

Thousands of tickets had been disposed of, and the court, large as it was, was a crush of humanity. There was little opportunity for dancing, and the ball rather resembled a promenade concert. Two bands filled the court with their strains, and the throng moved hither and thither in halting, even broken lines, making a dazzling, tangled, tantalizing web of life.

Arrival of Mr. and Mrs. McKinley.

President and Mrs. McKinley reached the ballroom at 9:30 o'clock. They entered by the west entrance, Mrs. McKinley leaning on the arms of two men, while a third carried a great boquet of white roses for her. They were accompanied by several friends, and the party slipped up the stairs to the first gallery without attracting much attention.

President McKinley spent half an hour or more receiving members of the diplomatic corps and of the inauguration committee. Then for a few brief moments he led a grand march around the spacious court and retired, with his party, into the diningroom reserved for them at the northeast corner of the first floor. The great throng again became a tangled web, but some of the older participants soon rtired. Many of the younger people improved the opportunity to go through the motions of waltzing between blockading groups of promenaders, and the gayety was continued until the small hours.

The president and his wife appeared on the gallery at 10:15 o'clock and stationed themselves on the dias erected at the angle of the balcony to afford them a view of the ballroom. Mrs. McKinley took a seat and her flowers were laid on the railing by her side. The president remained standing. As soon as the throng below caught sight of the presidential party it began to applaud, which was the signal for a general rush to the middle of the room, and President McKinley responded with smiling bows.

The decorations of the inaugural ball room in artistic beauty and harmonious treatment, overshadowed anything of the kind hitherto seen in Washington. About $13,000 had been expended by the committee in the lighting and adornment of the great court of the pension building and as a result it had undergone a complete transformation and presented last night a rare scene of beauty and brilliancy. Past errors in the general design of the decorations were carefully avoided. The armor and shields, and much medieval adornment, together with the great areas of red, white and blue bunting, and the familiar feature of the flags of all nations, which largely predominated in the decorations in past years, were discarded, and an entirely new scheme of treatment adopted, making everything subservient to the floral decorations which were in charge of J. H. Small & Sons, the Washington and New York florists. This change from the old to the modern methods, by which a blending of effects was secured in place of gairish and startling results, was a conspicuous success. For the ground work of the floral decorations and for the great canopy above, about 50,000 yards of white and gold challie was used. The great court was divided into three nearly equal sections, by two rows of massive columns which cross it, and to obscure the roof and materially reduce the height of the room, three immense domes of white and gold challie were suspended with fine effect in the center of these sections, about 70 feet from the floor. From the outer edge of the domes, which were encircled with small electric lights, canopies of white were gracefully draped to the tops of the surrounding galleries.

High up on the south wall was an American eagle with wings outspread, clutching in its talons an electric shield in colors and from its beak depended two floral scrolls bearing the words "McKinley and Hobart" made from "fairy" lights.

Music Stand.

The stand for the orchestra of 125 musicians on the south side and center of the court, and that for the brass band at the east and each highly artistic in construction, were handsomely decorated. The band stand is fashioned after the famous golden gate at the Chicago World's Fair. Semi-circles of electric lights outlined the front, and above it was draped a handsome sunburst of silk American flags, whose brilliant colors stand out in full relief against a dark background. Masses of palms and other potted plants and quantities of large stemmed American beauty roses filled the corners, and every available space in both stands and placques of roses, tulips, narcissus, etc., with a number of gilded roman wreaths with tracings of asparagus vine completed their adornment.

Broad satin ribbon bows and streamers were introduced among the flowers wherever it would enhance the effect. The fountain in the center had been made a thing of beauty. Around and through the spray a picturesque grotto of cork bark and moss-covered rocks had been built and plants with ferns, lillies, vines and aquatic plants. Surrounding were massed blooming plants, vines and tropical palms. A thousand electric fairy lights sparkled in the falling spray, and among the rocks and plant leaves. The eight towering columns which support the roof were treated in an original and novel manner. From a temporary base about ten feet from the floor sprung graceful growing plants which reached to a height of 20 or 25 feet. Massed at the bases and completely encircling them were quantities of genestas, acacias, jonquils and other rich yellow blooms. The upper portion of the pillars which in color harmonized with the prevailing tints of white and gold, were left unadorned.

Thousands of Lights.

The lighting of this immense ball room was accomplished by the use of 50 arc lights, 3,200 incandescent lamps with tinted globes and 5,000 miniatures in white and yellow colors. These last were scattered right among the plants and flowers in a manner most pleasant to the eye. The incandescent lamps were attached to the capitol's 152 pillars which support the galleries. A spray of six or eight lights was thrown out in graceful curves from each depending, from where as many more hung loosely at unequal lengths against the white fronts of the pillars. The effect was unique. Viewed from an upper gallery last night, the brilliant lights, the green and gold of the decorations, the sheen of the rich gowns of the dancers combined to present a scene scarcely to be surpassed. The promenade music, which preceded the ball, was furnished by Victor Herbert's Twenty-second regiment band of New Yord, and Haley's Washington orchestra playing alternate numbers.

Many Costly and Striking Costumes Worn by the Ladies.

Beautiful costumes of the ladies were a feature of the inaugural ball and a description of the more prominent is interesting.

Ladies of the president's party: Mrs. McKinley's gown was of pale gray brocaded satin, in tint from the gray to blue. It is lined throughout with blue silk and the skirt is a stately train with three panels of embroidered brocade. The waiste has a fluffy fichu of rare point d'alencon, producing a decollette effect. The sleeves were full length and finished with a wide frill of lace. The lace at the corsage was caught with diamond pins and she wore a brilliant sunburst in her hair.

Mrs. McKinley, mother of the president, was one of the most sought for women of the ball, and in her stately black satin gown, trimmed with rare old lace and a half length train, she looked quite handsome enough to be the president's mother.

Mrs. Barber, the only sister of Mrs. McKinley, wore a handsome black moire antique, trimmed with lace. The skirt was a full demi-train, and was trimmed with the lace. The skirt was cut low and edged with Venetian lace. The puffed sleeves were of white satin and lace. She wore diamond ornaments in her hair and several handsome diamond pins.

Miss Helen McKinley, sister of the president, wore a gray moire silk, trimmed with chiffon and point lace. The waist was decollette in effect, filled in with the lace. The skirt was trimmed with ruffles of the chiffon and the entire gown was one of the most simple and yet most beautiful of the ball. She wore diamond ornaments at her corsage and ostrich tips in her hair.

Mrs. Abner McKinley was gowned handsomely in a pearl blue brocaded satin. The bodice was decollette and trimmed in pearl butterflies, and Venetian lace. The girdle was of pearls and brilliants, and a pastron of the same was laid over the back of the waist. The skirt was plain with a full train.

Miss Sarah Duncan, niece of President McKinley and one of the most beautiful girls at the ball, was gowned in pink brocaded satin with chiffon trimmings and white satin ribbons.

Miss Barber, daughter of Mrs. McKinley's sister, was gowned girlishly in white mousselin de soie over figured silk.

Miss Grace McKinley was gowned in white satin brocade and chiffon. The corsage was gowned in white satin brocade and chiffon.

Miss Mabel E. McKinley, daughter of Mr. Abner McKinley, was dressed in white brocaded silk embroidered in lilies of the valley.

Mrs. Hobart is still in mourning and was, in consequence, simply gowned, but despite its simplicity, her dress was one of the handsomest in the ball room. It was white satin with a full, sweeping train. The bodice was cut low and edged with a fall of rare old Venetian lace, which also outlined the revers and vest and had short puff sleeves of satin and lace. Mrs. Hobart wore a diamond and pearl necklace and had a butterfly of diamonds with white ostrich tips in her hair. She carried an immense bequet of American Beauty roses.

Mrs. Gage, wife of the secretary of the treasury, was gowned simply in white brocaded satin trimmed in pink roses and quantities of rare old lace. She wore a magnificent necklace of diamonds, and had diamonds in her hair.

Mrs. Sherman, wife of Secretary Sherman, looked the stately, gracious woman which she has always been, in a handsome black moire antique satin gown trimmed elaborately with Venetian lace. She wore handsome diamond ornaments and carried an ostrich feather fan.

Mrs. Alger was gowned in a white satin with a green velvet bodice embroidered with rhinestones, short satin sleeves covered with lace ruffles. Full, round skirt with diagonal ruffles of the lace.

Mrs. James A. Gary, wife of Postmaster General Gary, pale gray satin trimmed with duchess lace.

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater on page 3 of this paper.

BRONCHITIS

A Disease That Kills Thousands Whose Deaths Are Charged to Consumption.

Bronchitis most frequently has its beginning in a simple cold that settles on the lungs.

Sometimes it is an after result of an attack of the "Grip."

It is also caused and aggravated by dust in the air, that irritates the membranes of the bronchial tubes. That is why so many stone-cutters die of Bronchitis and Consumption.

The sufferer from Bronchitis first has a slight cough. It may be but a brief and apparently trifling coughing spell in the morning. He has chilly sensations. Towards evening he is slightly feverish. When he works or walks rapidly, or goes upstairs, he gets short of breath easily. Sometimes he has a sense of tightness or oppression of his chest.

As the disease progresses he begins to raise thick, greenish-yellow matter when he coughs. He has a hectic fever and night sweats, and loses flesh and strength rapidly. In time the sufferer dies of exhaustion or becomes a consumptive.

The symptoms of Bronchitis so closely resemble those of Consumption that probably two-fifths of the deaths credited in health records to Consumption are really deaths by Bronchitis.

To put it in plain, every-day language, Bronchitis is simply a soreness of the lungs. It is a local disease, pure and simple. It can be surely and speedily cured by local treatment, and by no other means. It cannot be cured by medicines introduced into the stomach or injected into the blood. To accomplish cure the medicine must be applied directly to the inflamed linings of the bronchial tubes.

Physicians have been unable to cure Bronchitis because they discovered no way to apply healing remedies directly to the membranes of the bronchial tubes. They could not cut a man's lungs open and apply medicine in that way. They could not pour liquids down his windpipe without strangling him. They were forced to give it up and acknowledge their inability to successfully combat lung diseases.

It remained for Dr. Robert Hunter to discover a simple and effective method of applying the right remedies direct to the diseased surfaces of the bronchial tubes. Dr. Hunter's method consists of medicating the air which the patient breathes. By this common-sense device he treats the sore lungs or the sore bronchial tubes by direct medication, just as he would treat a sore throat or a sore eye.

By this method Dr. Hunter has cured and is now curing thousands of cases of all kinds of lung disease. When his treatment is thoroughly known and understood, Bronchitis and Consumption will be universally recognized as curable.

Dr. Hunter has written a treatise on Diseases of the Lungs and Throat, in which he describes the right method of treating Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Nasal Catarrh, and all diseases of the lungs and air passages. He will send this book free to any sufferer who writes for it.

There are hundreds of thousands of people in this country who are threatened with Consumption, or have "Winter Cough," which is only another name for Incipient Bronchitis, whose lives would be saved by the reading of this book, which it only costs a penny postal to secure. Address,

ROBERT HUNTER, M. D.,
Specialist in Lung Diseases, 117 West 45th street, New York.

Splendid Collection of Choice VEGETABLE and FLOWER SEEDS

Absolutely Given Away to Our Subscribers.

By special arrangement with MESSRS. MAY & CO., ST. PAUL, MINN., we will send postpaid, SPECIAL COLLECTIONS of Vegetable and Flower Seeds to all who subscribe for the WEEKLY BLADE.

These collections are put up for the exclusive use of the WEEKLY BLADE. Many of the varieties offered are new and choice, being introduced for the first time this season, and retail at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. Other sorts are standard varieties which have stood the test in all sections and proven thoroughly reliable. PLEASE READ OUR OFFERS CAREFULLY.

THE FOLLOWING COLLECTIONS SENT POSTPAID:

OFFER NO. 1.
The Farm Garden.

This collection includes the standard varieties of Vegetable Seeds which are adapted to all sections of the United States. To any one sending $1 for the Weekly Blade one year we will send this collection free, post paid. This package if bought at retail would cost $1.40.

BEAN, R. P. Golden Wax	$ .10
ONION, Globe Danvers	.05
PEA, N. W. Premier	.10
TOMATO, The Acme	.05
CABBAGE, Surehead	.05
CORN, Early Minnesota	.05
CARROT, Danvers	.05
RADISH, Rosy Queen	.10
CUCUMBER, Garden Gem	.15
LETTUCE, Early Simpson	.05
TURNIP, Purple Top	.05
SQUASH, Sibley	.05
WATERMELON, Ice King	.10
PUMPKIN, Connecticut	.05
PARSNIP, Hollow Crown	.05
RADISH, Long Scarlet	.05
RUTABAGA, Shamrock	.05
MUSK MELON, Minnesota Perfection	.10
PARSLEY, Plain	.05
BEET, Market Gardener	.10
Retail price	$1.40

Packet alone to subscribers, 55c, postpaid.

OFFER NO. 2.
Flower Garden.

To any one sending us $1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade we will send, postpaid, the following charming collection of Flower Seeds. These are all free flowering annuals, and will produce a beautiful display of flowers during the summer months. Cultural directions on every packet. The regular retail price of this assortment is $1.30.

ASTERS, German Mixed	$ .10
PANSY, German Show	.10
NASTURTIUM, Tall Mixed	.05
POPPIES, Paeonia Mixed	.10
GAILLARDIA, Mixed	.05
GODETIAS, Giant Mixed	.10
MIGNONETTE, Sweet	.05
PETUNIA, Imperial Mixed	.10
ZINNIAS, Giant Mixed	.10
SWEET PEA, California Mixed	.10
FOUR O'CLOCKS	.05
PINKS, Double China	.05
MORNING GLORIES	.05
WIL FLOWER GARDEN, a collection of different varieties	.15
PANSY, Swanley Blue	.15
Retail price	$1.30

Packet alone to subscribers, 50c, postpaid.

OFFER NO. 3.
Our Novelty Package.

To any one sending $1.00 for a year's subscription to the Weekly Blade we will send, postpaid, this collection free. In this assortment will be found many rare varieties of Vegetable and Flower Seeds of late introduction, some of which retail at 10c, 15c, and 25c per packet. These late introductions are vast improvements over the common sorts, and consequently more valuable. Retail price of this collection is $2.25.

PEAS, May's Sunol	$ .10
BEET, Cheltenham Favorite	.10
CUCUMBER, Early Prize	.10
CABBAGE, Surprise	.15
ONION, Red Wonder	.15
MUSK MELON, Pickaniny	.15
CORN, Early Windsor	.10
RADISH, Queen of Market	.10
TOMATO, Shenandoah	.15
PANSY, Star Mixed	.25
SWEET PEAS, Gold Mixed	.10
PINK, Royal Banner	.15
GIANT SWEET WILLIAM	.10
VERBENA, Mammoth Mixed	.15
NASTURTIUM, Imp. Mixed	.10
PETUNIA, Rose Queen	.10
PANSY, Harlequin	.20
Retail price	$2.25

Packet alone to subscribers, 65c, postpaid.

OFFER NO. 4.
Our Early Kitchen Garden.

This package includes the earliest Vegetables of the different classes, and is a splendid collection for a private garden. To any one sending $1.00 for the Weekly Blade one year, we will send this collection, postpaid. The regular retail price of this assortment is $1.05.

CABBAGE, Early Summer	$ .05
BEET, Early Blood	.05
PEAS, N. W. Premier	.10
LETTUCE, Early Challenge	.15
CUCUMBER, Early Frame	.05
TOMATO, First of All	.10
RADISH, Early White Turnip	.05
ONION, Early Barletta	.05
CORN, Shaker's Early	.05
CARROT, Early Horn	.05
MUSK MELON, Hackensack	.05
WATER MELON, Safeguard	.15
BEAN, Early Refugee	.05
TURNIP, Early Snowball	.05
SPINACH, Long Standing	.05
Retail price	$1.05

Packet alone to subscribers, 45c, postpaid.

OFFER NO. 5.
Our Combination Package.

This package, as will be noticed, includes a grand assortment of both Flower and Vegetable Seeds. In some of the packets are several different varieties of the same classes, so that in most instances the seeds will produce either a varied assortment of Flowers or some choice vegetables for early, medium and late use. This collection will be sent, postpaid, to any one sending $1.00 for one year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

21 Varieties of Vegetable Seeds.
18 Kinds of Flower Seeds.

1 PKT. MIXED TOMATOES—In this packet are the following three splendid tomatoes: Early Ruby, The Acme, Shenandoah	$ .15
1 PKT. STAR MIXED WATERMELONS—This packet contains seeds of the Ice King, Giant Southern, Florida Favorite	.15
1 PKT. PUMPKINS, MIXED—Seed of four good varieties	.10
1 PKT. RADISHES, MIXED—This mixture is made up of four splendid varieties	.10
1 PKT. LETTUCE, MIXED—A mixture of five curled and head varieties, early and late	.10
1 PKT. CUCUMBER, Garden Gem, the best for slicing	.15
1 PKT. BEET, Lightning, early turnip shaped variety	.10
1 PKT. PEAS, May's Midsummer, valuable for private use	.15
1 PKT. PANSIES, Prized Mixed, a celebrated collection made up from the following four varieties: Snow Queen, German Show, King of Yellows, Blue Prince	.20
1 PKT. ASTERS, Gem Mixed—This includes Snow White and Blue Danube	.15
1 PKT SWEET PEAS, English Mixed, an assortment of 10 kinds	.10
1 PKT. PETUNIAS, Imperial Mixed—In this packet are the two famous varieties, Moonlight and Countess of Ellesmere	.10
Retail price	$1.55

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OFFER NO. 6—FLORAL FAVORITES.
Pansies, Poppies and Sweet Peas.

The following collection we have made up of the popular floral favorites of the past few years. No one who loves flowers should fail to have a bed of Pansies, Poppies and Sweet Peas. We will mail the entire collection, postpaid, to any person sending us $1.00 for one year's subscription to the Weekly Blade.

1 OZ. SWEET PEA, Grace May, pure white, very fine	$ .20
1 OZ. SWEET PEA, Minnie Keepers, delicate heliotrope and lavender	.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEAS, Firefly, bright scarlet, showy	.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEAS, Captain of the Blues, rich blue	.10
1 OZ. SWEET PEAS, California Giant Mixed, an assortment of colors	.20
1 PKT. PANSY, Swanley Blue, very light blue	.15
1 PKT. PANSY, Faust, black	.10
1 PKT. PANSY, Improved Snow Queen, pure white	.10
1 PKT. PANSY, Ocean Spray, blue, edged white	.20
1 PKT. PANSY, Royal Mixed, large flowers of all colors	.25
1 PKT. POPPY, Danebrog, scarlet with white spots	.05
1 PKT. POPPY, Shirley, a beautiful strain of light colors	.10
1 PKT. POPPY, Paeonia Flowered, mammoth blossoms	.10
1 PKT. POPPY, Snowdrift, large double white flowers	.10
Retail price	$1.85

Packet alone to subscribers, 60c, postpaid.

Full Cultural Directions on Every Packet of Seed. Address all Letters to

Be sure to mention number of our offer. **THE WEEKLY BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.**

GREECE AND CRETE.

ONLY SIX DAYS.

An Ultimatum Has Been Presented to Greece.

Athens, March 3.—The identical note presented by the representatives of the powers to the Greek government says that the powers are entirely agreed upon a course of action to put an end to a situation which it was not within their power to prevent, but which, if continued, would gravely compromise the peace of Europe.

It proceeds to announce that the annexation of Crete is impossible, and that they decline to accept such a proposal.

The note confers, instead, an absolutely effective autonomy to Crete of a separate government under the suzerainty of the sultan. These conditions, however, not being realizable except by the withdrawal of the Greek troops from the island and of the Greek ships from Cretan waters, or from points where the powers are in occupation, the powers confidently rely upon the wisdom of the Greek government to cease to oppose their efforts for the welfare of Crete and the preservation of peace. Therefore, Greece is solemnly warned that unless the aforesaid withdrawal occurs within six days the powers will not hesitate to take any coercive steps necessary to enforce it and their decision is irrevocable.

GREECE'S ANSWER

In the Demand of the European Powers.

London, March 9.—Greece has answered the demands of the powers, and has puzzled them.

King George and his premier, M. Delyannis, say they are willing to withdraw the Greek fleet from Cretan waters, but they are not prepared to recall the forces under Colonel Vassos.

They declare that the Greek soldiers are necessary to protect the Christians of the island against Mohammedan ferocity.

On the other hand, King George says he will not object to have the governments control the operations of the Greek troops in Crete.

Puts the Burden on the Powers.

This diplomatic answer creates a situation that is likely to make the powers halt in their bellicose plans against Greece. The latter country certainly wins time by the shrewd note of Delyannis, and developments are likely to arise that will lead to a peaceful solution of the Cretan question.

As soon as the reply reached the foreign office here a cabinet council was immediately held, after which the Marquis of Salisbury went to Windsor in order to consult the queen. There followed a scene of great animation at the foreign office. Nearly every ambassador called there during the day.

The reply of Greece is regarded in official circles here as being of a most favorable nature, and it is believed that the crisis will now soon be ended, as the Greek note at least furnishes a basis upon which a compromise satisfactory to all concerned can be speedily reached.

Feeling in Athens.

A dispatch from Athens says: On the text of the reply becoming generally known throughout the city the populace exhibited great excitement and on all sides there was heated discussions of the consequences likely to follow. A warship has already been called from Cretan waters, leaving only two small Greek vessels in that quarter.

This is regarded as virtually conceeding to the powers so far as the fleet is concerned. It is evident, however, that the powers cannot now shut the door against further negotiations. The cabinet, it is understood, was unanimous as to the terms of the reply, the text of which was the personal work of the King.

The offer to replace the Greek forces in Crete under a foreign general indicates the readiness of the government to regard the forces as gen d'armerie to assist the marine forces in restoring order.

Greeks Anxious Over Probable Action by the Powers.

Athens, March 9.—There is intense anxiety here relative to the action the powers will decide to adopt in the face of the Greek government to their demands for evacuation of Crete by the Greek troops and the withdrawal of the Greek fleet from the Cretan waters, Greece being willing to give in as to the fleet, but holding that her troops should be allowed to remain and be used by the powers to restore order.

In any case it is not believed here that the proposed blockade of the Greek coasts will begin before the end of the week.

And Insurgents Are Shelled by Italian Cruiser.

Canea, March 9.—Advices received here from Hierpetra say that owing to the refusal of the Mussulmans to surrender the fort there the insurgents attacked it, whereupon the Italian cruiser shelled the insurgents.

Greek Consul Ordered Away.

Canea, March 9.—Last evening the foreign admirals notified the Greek vice consul that he must leave Crete. They also wired to their respective governments for the immediate dispatch of 600 men to maintain order in the large towns.

It is reported that the siege of Candamo has been raised and that the Mussulmans have gone to Palikosa, where they are safe.

BUSINESS FEELING.

In London They Think Greece Will Give Up.

London, March 9.—Business on the stock exchange this morning was dull, with prices drooping. Others were awaiting developments in the Cretan question. The general impression in competent quarters is that the powers will not accept the proposals of Greece and that they will carry out their threat of coercing Greece if necessary.

It is believed, however, that the Greek reply is only intended to soften the shock of surrender to the excited Hellenes, and that after a brief pretense of opposition the government of Greece will discover the futility of opposing the will of united Europe, always supposing that Europe is united in this matter and that the compliance of Greece will follow.

PUBLIC OPINION.

Agitation in England Favoring the Cretans.

London, March 8.—Little else is talked about in London, in Great Britain or on the continent than the Eastern crisis, and the possibility of a war between Greece and Turkey, which may involve the great powers of Europe.

The agitation of the lovers of liberty in favor of Greece is spreading everywhere in Great Britain, according to reports received from many places this morning. In every dissenting chapel and in many pulpits of all churches in London, a notice was read urging the congregations to attend the demonstration in Hyde Park at 3 o'clock yesterday afternoon. Though the weather was threatening, about 15,000 people were present. They consisted of all classes, although workmen predominated. Six platforms had been erected for the accommodation of speakers, and the structures in all cases displayed Greek flags. Among those who addressed the gathering in Hyde Park was Lord Coleridge, a large number of members of parliament of all parties, the Rev. Dr. John Clifford, the well known Free church minister, several clergymen and London county councillors and others. A resolution was adopted at all the platforms with cheers for King George of Greece, expressing the strongest sympathy with the Cretans in their heroic struggle against the intolerable tyrant of Turkey and congratulating Greece upon having by her gallant conduct effected a deliverance which the united powers were unable to achieve.

A HOT FIGHT.

Spaniards Drive Off a Party of Insurgents.

Havana, March 6.—A Spanish force from Manzillo has had a hot fight with a band of insurgents who tried to prevent the Spaniards from marching to Bayamo. The enemy occupied a long, fortified line at Calmino and Paso del Buey. After an hour and a half's fighting the Spanish troops captured the insurgents' positions and inflicted severe loss upon the enemy. The government guerrilla force of San Jose de los Ramos, this province, killing the insurgent Major Galvani and a captain and a sergeant. General Hernandez, while reconnoitering at Brajo Hrajito, province of Pinar del Rio, has captured an insurgent camp, killing ten of the enemy. The troops lost a captain and ten privates wounded. The fighting in the other provinces has been light.

Havana Suburbs Raided.

Havana, March 4.—A force of rebels under Angurea attacked Lavibera and Elevro, suburbs of Havana, on Wednesday night. The raiders looted stores, fired on the forts and then retired in safety. This is one of the boldest raids yet attempted by the rebels.

WEYLER WON'T RESIGN.

Says He Never Contemplated Any Such Action.

Havana, March 6.—Captain General Weyler has returned from Caibarien. He specifically denied that he had resigned, adding that he had never even contemplated it.

AGED 154 YEARS.

Unusual Age of a Man Who Recently Died.

Guadalajara, Mex., March 8.—Funeral ceremonies took place Saturday over the remains of the man who claimed and backed up his claim with almost indisputable proof to have been born in Spain 154 years ago. Jesus Camprebe died on Friday, and, according to his affirmation and other testimony, he was 154 years old. He said he was born in Spain in 1742, and came to this country when he was 24 years old. He was living with his great-grandson, and had copies of the church register at Valdolida, Spain, showing the date of his birth and baptism December 12, 1742.

Camprebe was in full possession of his mental faculties to the last, and this fact le. many persons to doubt his veracity. He frequently related incidents which occurred in the last century. A priest in the church which he attended, who is now 84 years old, says he remembers Camprebe as being an old man when he was a little boy.

HAY'S NEW HOUSE.

New Ambassador Will Be Nicely Situated.

London, March 6.—Col. John Hay is expected to assume the duties at the United States embassy at Easter. He has taken the Earl of Caleden's house, No. 5 Carlton House Terrace, from April 16. This is next to the residence of Mrs. John W. Mackay, and Colonel Hay's other neighbors are Lord William Beresford, the Earl of Lonsdale, William Waldorf Astor, the German embassy, and the Duke of Grafton. These houses are among the finest and best situated in London. The entrance is from Pall Mall and Waterloo Place. They overlook the Horse Guards parade and the Mall and adjoin Marlborough House.

TROUBLE IN SAMOA.

King Malietoa's Throne Threatened by Revolution.

Auckland, N. Z., March 4.—Advices just received here from Samoa, dated February 23, says that a strong body of natives under the leadership of Chief Tamasese, ex-king of Samoa, profiting by the absence of warships, are threatening King Malietoa, at Apia, the capital. Fighting was expected, and the foreign consuls were powerless to quell the disturbance without warships. King Malietoa was placed in power in 1889 by the United States, Great Britain and Germany acting in concert.

Revolution in Uruguay.

London, March 6.—A dispatch to Lloyds from Montevideo, Uruguay, says that a revolution has broken out in the interior of that republic.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

WASHINGTON.

WORLD'S FINANCIAL SYSTEMS.

Important Data Collected by the State Department.

Washington, March 8.—The State Department has just completed the extensive work initiated by Secretary Olney, of collecting and publishing in book form a complete set of reports by United States ambassadors, ministers and consular officers abroad exhibiting in concise form the financial systems of all of the countries of the civilized world with full explanatory notes by the officials of the effects of the different kinds of money used as standards of value upon the agricultural and industrial population of the respective nations. One volume of this work already has been published, and the second volume is just coming from the hands of the printer, completing the work. The reports have been collated and carefully digested by Frederick Emory, chief of the bureau of statistics of the State Department, which is hereafter to be known as the "Bureau of Foreign Commerce."

Nineteen nations are treated in this last volume, and from a summary of the conditions in these countries prepared by Mr. Emory the following facts are extracted:

Argentine Republic uses inconvertible paper as a standard of value, though the mints are open to gold. In the past ten years prices have advanced as measured in this standard and wages as well.

The British Australian colonies with the gold standard show a mixed result. Prices of agricultural products advanced in the decade in New Zealand while they declined in Victoria; wages declined in the first case and remained stationary and high in the latter.

In Bolivia with a single silver standard, though there was no data on the effect on wages, it appeared that food supplies, except for imported articles, were cheap, while clothing, house rents, drugs and hardware were high.

From Brazil with a nominal gold standard but no actual coinage data is wanting.

Cape Colony has the single gold standard though without mintage. There the wages have increased 15 per cent. in the decade, and there has been an increase in the cost of living, with heavy fluctuations in the export commodities.

In China, without any legal standard, silver weighed for large transactions and copper for small sales are used in business. There has been an increase in the silver price of imports; no difference in the price of Chinese products, and wages show no change, though new avenues for employment have been opened up in manufacturing.

Wages Advance in Denmark.

Denmark with the single gold standard shows an increase of 10 per cent. in wages since 1884.

India with a silver standard, though with mints closed except to the government, shows an increase in the prices of some articles and a decline in others; wages show the same variation. The increase in prices is in raw exports, and in imports, except tea, and the decrease in tea and sugar.

Japan with a silver standard shows a general advance in prices and in wages as well. There was a decline in prices between 1884 and 1887, attributed to the curtailment of paper money and a general advance from the latter date up to 1895. The increase is said to be due to a scarcity in the crop.

Persia has a silver standard, and in that country wages and prices both advanced in the past ten years. The currency is, however, greatly depreciated, and the country is much poorer than it was 23 years ago.

Peru uses silver only and prices increased as measured in that standard, while Portugal with a gold standard showed a 25 per cent. increase in prices attributable to the fact that the actual money in use is paper.

Salvador is now using silver, but steps have been taken to substitute gold. Meanwhile prices were advanced in a marked degree, owing, it is said, to depreciated currency. The only labor in Salvador is employed on farms, and wages in that case were advanced slightly.

Some Mixed Results.

Gold is the standard in Sierra Leone and prices generally declined, owing, it is said, to over-trading and the falling off in exports to Europe.

In the South African republic with a gold standard high prices obtain for domestic products; imported articles are said to be "reasonable" and wages are high in the skilled trades, mining and building.

Spain uses a double standard, gold and silver; prices have generally advanced and only export labor had advanced its wage. The high prices are attributed to the fact that Spain is constantly importing a large quantity of the necessaries of life and because of the premium she must pay on them; prices of living are 12 to 20 per cent. higher than if the currency were at par.

The gold standard in Sweden was accompanied by declining prices, but advancing wages, while Venezuela with the double standard, though with closed mints, showed a mixed result; wages stationary, and prices advancing in some articles and declining in others.

MORE POSTOFFICES.

Some Plums That Democrats Did Not Get.

Washington, March 6.—President McKinley will have the disposal of 106 presidential postoffices which Mr. Cleveland had figured on for the outgoing administration and for which his selection of postmasters had been announced. These represent the full list of postoffice nominations made by Mr. Cleveland during the session of congress just expired and which the senate failed to confirm. In addition to these are eight postoffices in Pennsylvania nominations for which were confirmed but too late for the official notification to reach the postoffice department. The president's selection of Postmaster at Boscobel, Wis., is also lost in a similar way.

The confirmations of postmastership nominations during the session aggregated 224. The unconfirmed list is about the size expected by the postmaster general to be left over when he reviewed the pending list recently and it embraces a number of cases where there have been interesting contests and many candidates on account of the importance of some of the offices.

SENATE THIS WEEK.

But Little Legislative Work Can Be Done.

Washington, March 8.—The probabilities are that most the entire attention of the Senate will be given during the present week to an effort to get its committees in working shape, and that the Senate will adjourn for two or three days at a time without attempting any business of consequence. No legislation can be attempted with the House not in session, but there are two or three treaties that could be considered. The arbitration treaty is one of these. It has been reported to the Senate, but it is understood that Senator Davis, who is chairman of the committee, does not feel free to proceed with the treaty until the committee contains its full membership. Any nominations sent in by the President will, of course, be considered.

HIS FIRST SUNDAY.

President Listens to Sermon by Bishop Newman.

Washington, March 8.—President McKinley attended church on his first Sunday in Washington. So did about 6,000 private citizens who wished to catch a glimpse of him. Although it has been settled that the President is to be a regular attendant at Foundry church, his first church-going was by special arrangement to hear a sermon by Bishop John P. Newman, at the Metropolitan Methodist church.

The Presidential party remained till the singing of the final hymn, at the last verse of which they arose and preceded by the ushers left the auditorium and were driven back to the White House.

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THE NEW CABINET.

The Nominations All Promptly Confirmed by the Senate.

Washington, March 5.—The President to-day sent the following nominations to the Senate:

To be Secretary of State—John Sherman, of Ohio.

Secretary of the Treasury—Lyman J. Gage, of Illinois.

Secretary of War—Russell A. Alger, of Michigan.

Attorney General—Joseph McKenna, of California.

Postmaster General—James A. Gary, of Maryland.

Secretary of the Navy—John D. Long, of Massachusetts.

Secretary of the Interior—Cornelius N. Bliss, of New York.

Secretary of Agriculture—James Wilson, of Iowa.

The nomination of Mr. Sherman was at once confirmed without reference. No objection was made to the nominations of any other member of the cabinet, but they were referred to committees to pay a compliment to Mr. Sherman.

The nominations were referred as follows: Mr. Gage and Mr. Bliss, to the finance committee; Mr. Alger, to the committee on military affairs; Mr. McKenna, to judiciary; Mr. Gary, to postoffice and post roads; Mr. Long, to naval affairs, and Mr. Wilson, to agriculture.

The Senate then, without going out of executive session, took a recess until 2 o'clock, when it may be expected that the remaining members of the cabinet will be confirmed.

Mark Hanna was sworn in as a senator to succeed Sherman, resigned, this morning.

All Confirmed.

Washington, March 5.—The first nomination taken up as soon as the Senate reconvened at 2 o'clock was that of Mr. Gage, to be secretary of the Treasury. This nomination caused considerable discussion, the silver men of the Senate taking occasion to point out the position of Mr. Gage on the financial question. Silver senators, who did the talking, said they did not intend to interpose any objection to the confirmation, but they wanted to make it plain that while there were pledges made by the new administration for bimetallism, the new secretary they said was a gold man. The other nominations were confirmed without debate.

THE CABINET SWORN IN.

Ceremonies Were Very Simple, but Impressive.

Washington, March 6.—All the members of the cabinet with the exception of Mr. Lyman J. Gage took the oath of office at the White House at 11:30 o'clock to-day. It was a simple but impressive ceremony. All of the members of the new cabinet, except Mr. Gage had assembled for the ceremony in the President's office where after a brief exchange President McKinley and Mr. Sherman led the way down stairs to the blue room, looking southward toward the Potomac river. Here Chief Justice Fuller and the justices of the supreme court were assembled. The President and his advisers greeted the justices, and the formalities of administering the oaths were begun at once.

Mr. Sherman, being the head of the new cabinet, took the oath first. Then followed the other cabinet officers, in the order of their rank. Justice Gray, of Massachusetts, administered the oath to John D. Long, secretary of the navy, and also a citizen of the old Bay state. For this same reason of locality Justice Brown, formerly of Michigan, administered the oath to Gen. Alger, as secretary of war. All the other oaths were administered by the chief justice.

The new cabinet did not return upstairs, but separated without the formalities of a cabinet meeting.

Lyman J. Gage, of Chicago, took the oath of office in the secretary's office in the treasury department at noon. Chief Justice Fuller, of the supreme court, another Chicagoan, administered the oath in the presence of a distinguished company, which included the relatives and friends of Mr. Gage, part of the Illinois delegation in Congress and the principal officials of the treasury. The secretary's room was opened at 11 o'clock to the guests who had been invited to witness the ceremonies. They were received by Secretary Carlisle and Mr. Gage and Private Secretaries Van Senden and Vanderelip. Many ladies were in the party and it semblance of a social gathering during the time of waiting for the chief justice.

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND

Slipped Quietly Away and Went Duck Hunting.

Washington, March 5.—Grover Cleveland, citizen, has gone down the Potomac. Mrs. Cleveland has gone to Princeton. The one will hunt ducks, the other get the new home ready.

It is thus easy for the great of this country to drop from greatness to the level.

They left the capital with no flourish of trumpets or blare of tam-tam, and turned over the government household to new people.

Mr. Cleveland did not waste any time. He waited in the White House until President McKinley came from the reviewing stand. He told the butler to prepare luncheon. He wanted to turn over the things in person. He put in an hour or so thinking over the past and meeting the few who managed to get to him, and was pleased at the sight of his successor in the doorway.

He limped across the floor and shook the President by the hand. He wished him much joy. He congratulated him on the weather and the trifles of the day, and explained to him that he had fixed it so there would be luncheon at once. The President expressed thanks, and Mr. Cleveland begged to be excused and withdrew.

The lighthouse tender Maple was waiting at the dock. The man had prepared and taken to it enough cartridges and guns to supply a small company of militia. Commander Lamberton had had the ship fired up for two hours. Capt. Evans had spent an hour watching for his distinguished passenger. Mr. Cleveland knew all this, and he also knew there were flocks of ducks waiting for him.

The inauguration kept him longer from the ducks than he had expected. He then lingered to do the graceful, but having done it, he was off in a flash. He told the commander at the wharf that he felt better than he had for two years. He hurried up the gang plank, and this was his leave taking of the Presidency.

It was said by the friends of Mr. Cleveland that he was too sick to venture to the marshes. His foot was as big as two feet ought to be. The rheumatism was telling all over his system. But he has the duck fever. He rebelled. He told his advisers that there was no rest like the rest in a boat, especially with frosty fingers and a water-soaked jacket. He knew there were ducks in the South. He wanted them.

THE DINGLEY BILL.

Committee on Tariff Revision Has Plenty to Do.

Washington, March 9.—The Republicans of the ways and means committee of the House are working industriously to complete the tariff bill. Three sessions of the committee will be held daily until it is perfected. With the exception of the wool and sugar schedules all the others are now more or less complete. Most of Monday was devoted to the consideration of reports made by individual members on schedules tentatively fixed previously and in working on the free list. No important modification of schedules heretofore arranged were made.

The free list of the Dingley bill will probably be much smaller than that of the act of 1893. The McKinley law was framed with a view to reducing rather than increasing revenues and now with such urgent possibilities for revenue the committee has decided to take from the free list such articles as will stand a small duty without becoming a burden upon the consumers.

For instance chickle, the basis of chewing gum, is now on the free list. Over 200,000,000 pounds were imported last year. A small duty upon this article will raise considerable revenue without in any way increasing the price of chewing gum to the consumer. Orgalls, the sediment of wine barrels, which form the basis of epsom salts, is another article upon which a small duty will be levied. About 2,000,000 pounds of this material was imported last year. It is worth 10 cents a pound and a revenue duty of 2 cents a pound would raise $40,000 in revenue.

The committee believes considerable revenue can be raised by the judicious selection of articles on the free list to bear small duties. The free list, it is expected, will be completed to-morrow or Wednesday.

THE APPROPRIATIONS.

Have Been Rather High for This Congress.

Washington, March 9.—Representative Cannon, of Illinois, chairman of the appropriations committee, and Mr. Sayers, of Texas, who is at the head of the minority of that committee, have prepared their reviews of the appropriations of the Congress just ended, and they are printed in the Congressional Record this morning. Mr. Cannon makes the total appropriation submitted to the President for his approval at the last session, including the general deficiency which failed in conference, $516,103,458, or $25,383,276 less than the estimates submitted to Congress by the executive committee. The appropriations for the first session were $515,814,914, making a total for the Congress of $1,043,437,018, which he says is $49,797,812 more than the appropriations for the preceding Congress.

"The appropriations are," says Mr. Cannon, "in my judgment, in excess of the legitimate demands of the public service. But this fact, while greatly to be deplored, is not, in my opinion, properly chargeable to the action of either of the great political parties of the country. It is the result of conditions accruing out of the rules of the House and out of the rules, practices and so-called courtesies of the Senate, together with the irresponsible manner whereby the executive submits to Congress estimates to meet expenditures for the conduct of the government. If the appropriations made by Congress have been extravagant and beyond the revenues of the government, how much more so have been the estimates of the executive. The record shows that in no instance during many years past have the appropriations made by Congress measured up to the full amounts recommended and asked for by the administration."

THE EXTRA SESSION.

Proclamation Issued for It by President McKinley.

Washington, March 8.—President McKinley Saturday afternoon issued a proclamation convoking Congress in extra session Monday, March 15. The proclamation in full is as follows:

By the President of the United States of America—A proclamation:

Whereas, Public interests require that the Congress of the United States should be convened in extra session at 12 o'clock on the fifteenth day of March, 1897, to receive such communication as may be made by the Executive:

Now, therefore, I, William McKinley, President of the United States of America, do hereby proclaim and declare that an extraordinary occasion requires the Congress of the United States to convene in extra session at the Capitol, in the city of Washington, on the fifteenth day of March, 1897, at 12 o'clock noon, of which all persons who shall at that time be entitled to act as members thereof are hereby required to take notice.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at Washington, on the sixth day of March, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven, and of the independence of the United States the one hundred and twenty-first.

WILLIAM M'KINLEY.

By the President:
JOHN SHERMAN,
Secretary of State.

IT IS A LAW.

The Bill Signed by President Cleveland.

Washington, March 3.—The International Monetary conference bill is now a law, President Cleveland signing it this afternoon.

Bills Not Signed.

Washington, March 4.—The following appropriation bills failed to become laws, as they were not signed by President Cleveland up to 12 o'clock to-day when his term expired: Indian, agricultural and sundry civil. The general deficiency appropriation bill failed in conference.

GREEKS IN AMERICA

Will Be Called Upon to Return and Fight.

New York, March 6.—His excellency, Alexander G. Skouzez, minister of foreign affairs to King George of the Hellenas, cables to-day to the acting Grecian minister instructing him to call out the members of the Grecian reserve forces who are in the United States and to urge them to by every means in his power to go to the assistance of their native countries.

D. V. Bolasse, the acting minister, who is also consul general of Greece in New York, in an interview with the Associated Press representative, said that the cablegram was of a most alarming nature and indicated that war was imminent.

"It is very serious," said Mr. Bolassi, "I am instructed to even call out the reserve that belong to the class as far back as 1866, and so, it is evident that King George sorely needs the support of every able-bodied Greek in this struggle. In this country there are about 20,000 Greeks. Of these probably about 5,000 belong to the army reserve.

"Through the Associated Press, in the name of King George, I wish to officially notify all the reserves of the Grecian army who are in this country that their fatherland calls them back to its ranks. And to Greeks, whether they have fought in by-gone days or whether they have not—I say in the name of my King 'Your country needs you.'"

WILL MAKE THEIR OWN PLATES.

American Tin Plate Company Putting Up an Immense Plant.

Elwood, Ind., March 4.—The big 400 ton steel mill that the American Tin Plate factory is to erect in this city will be commenced at once and pushed to a rapid completion, so as to have it in operation by the middle of June of the coming summer. It will furnish employment for 500 hands and will be the largest steel plant in the West. The Tin Plate Company will make their own steel for the tin plate plant and also furnish the trade a large quantity.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

CHICAGO LAKE FRONT CASE.

It Makes a Sensation and Perhaps a Scandal.

Washington, D. C., March 9.—The developments in the Chicago lake-front case are in every way sensational. Rumors of positive disobedience to official orders have grown rapidly and it is now evident that nothing but an official investigation will clear Commissioner Lamoreux of the disagreeable charge of having disobeyed the written instructions of Secretary Francis and in other ways acted in a manner which will bring into question the validity of the whole proceedings brought by the McKee scrip claimants.

The commissioner did make a decision in the lake-front case. It was filed secretly in the department February 20, and there is every reason to believe that it is not only in favor of the scrip claimants, but almost word for word that which was given out in Chicago.

When the Chicago papers arrived here containing extracts from the alleged decision a hurried investigation was at once instituted by the law officers of the Interior Department acting under direction of Secretary Bliss.

The assistant attorney-general for the Interior Department, Secretary Francis, and the other general officials until this morning were confident of the fact that no decision had been reached by Commissioner Lamoreux, and that if it had he had kept it to himself, and had not filed it at the department so as to make it valid. What was their astonishment on making careful inquiries at the land office to discover that such a decision was regularly on file, and would have to be considered, as there was no way to expunge it from the records of the department.

It has not yet been officially promulgated, but it stands as the decision of the commissioner of the land officce for the present, until an appeal is taken to the Secretary of the Interior.

Investigation shows that February 20, when the commissioner was not at the department himself, he sent over a sealed decision. He directed that the following Tuesday, February 23, notice should be sent to the correspondents of the Chicago papers and that they should be furnished with copies of the decision for publication in the papers of the following day, February 24.

Secretary Francis some time before had come to a decision that no action should be taken in the lake front cases during his administration of the office. He so informed Commissioner Lamereux, but it seems that the latter went ahead and filed the decision just the same. Now it has become public and nobody seems to know how it came to be divulged.

The peculiar circumstances surrounding the case make it probable that Secretary Bliss will require the whole matter to be tried over again.

HARNESSING OLD OCEAN.

Experiments With a New Wave Motor in California.

Los Angeles, Cal., March 6.—A public test of a new wave motor was made yesterday on the beach three miles from Redondo from the end of loo-foot wharf. Parvin Wright of this city, the inventor, conducted the experiments in the presence of twenty capitalists and inventors. By means of the float a hydraulic compressor was actuated forcing the water into a pressure tank under a working presure of 400 pounds to the square inch. The water pressure tank operates a Pelton wheel which drives any kind of machinery. In the test made yesterday an electric generator was used and a circular saw. Where the machinery was located 500 feet from the beach with a four-foot tide and 6-10 float, five horse power was easily generated.

The machine is automatically self-regulating and is so arranged that during storm periods no more than a given amount of power or pressure can be accumulated. Wright says the failure to provide such a device has heretofore rendered all wave motors useless. Further experiments will be made at a greater distance from the beach.

Wright figures that during the minimum wave movement he will develop one horse power on every foot of ocean frontage used. The cost of steady power at the coast will not exceed $10 per horse power per annum. Power can be delivered in Los Angeles for $25, about one-third the present cost. Mr. Wright has had his wave motor patented in Germany, France and England.

ARTIFICIAL RUBBER.

If True, a Wonderful Discovery Has Been Made.

San Francisco, March 3.—The discovery of a substitute for rubber, which it is said, can be produced in large quantities at less than a quarter of the cost of genuine rubber is announced by a Sonoma county journal.

The substance is the product of a tree which grows abundantly in the central part of the state and was discovered by accident. The tree is tapped near the base, and the sap, which is quite dark colored, is caught in a vessel. After being exposed for a day or two a layer of tough elastic material closely resembling rubber is formed. If this is taken off another layer will form.

This substance will vulcanize like rubber and, when properly treated, is a perfect substitute for the genuine article. It has been tested by several scientific men who say it will take the place of rubber for almost any purpose.

A company is being formed to put this new material, which has not yet been named, on the market.

The method of treatment is secret. The discoverer said the supply is inexhaustible.

TIN PLATE MEN.

Form a New Association and Will Lower Prices.

Pittsburg, Pa., March 3.—At a secret meeting of tin plate manufacturers in this city the American Tinned Plate Manufacturers' association, of which Joseph Jarrett is secretary, was ignored and a new association, to be known as the Association of Tin Plate Makers of the United States, was formed.

The officers elected were: President D. G. Reed, of Elwood, Ind.; vice-president, Warner Arms, Youngstown, O.; secretary, James Bray, Niles, O. It is claimed that 21 firms, or nearly two-thirds of the tin plate manufacturers of the country, were present. It was decided to materially lower prices, provided 90 per cent of the manufacturers sign the agreement by April 6, when another meeting will be held here. The reason for the break from the old association is not known. Secretary Jarrett, who is also secretary of the Sheet Iron Manufacturers' association, made no notification of the meeting.

JACKSON AND WALLING.

The Latter Makes Another Appeal for Clemency.

Cincinnati, March 8.—Scott Jackson and Alonzo Walling, who are now held in jail at Alexandria, Ky., awaiting their execution Saturday, March 20, for the murder of Pearl Bryan, are both sick and require the attention of a physician. The mothers of both the condemned men are with them, and will remain with them until the day of execution. The condition of neither one of the murderers is serious.

Governor Bradley has issued orders for troops to be present at the hanging.

Walling has addressed another letter to Governor Bradley, appealing for executive clemency on the ground that he had no motive, like Scott Jackson, in getting Pearl Bryan out of the way. It is generally believed he will hang with Jackson.

FOR JULY WEATHER.

McKinley's Brother Negotiates for a Summer House for President.

New York, March 5.—It is stated here that Abner McKinley, brother of Major McKinley, has opened negotiations in Washington for a summer home for the President. It is said that Woodley, which has been occupied by President Cleveland, may be purchased.

WOLCOTT RETURNED.

Senator is Back From His Monetary Mission.

New York, March 5.—Senator Edward O. Wolcott, of Colorado, who sailed for Europe some weeks ago, returned on the Majestic yesterday, and started immediately for Washington. Senator Wolcott went abroad with the hope of promoting an international congress of bimetallists. Mr. Wolcott said:

"My visit has been a very satisfactory and interesting one. My time was wholly spent in London, Paris, Berlin, with one day in Amsterdam. I am much encouraged by what I have ascertained, and most hopeful for the future. An international agreement for the remonetization of silver is entirely feasible, and its accomplishment, in my opinion, rests largely with the United States. I had interviews with such German financiers as Prince Hohenlohe, Baron Von Bieberstein and Dr. Koch, and with Dr. Miquel, the minister of finance of Prussia. I was not able to see either Dr. Arendt or Count Von Mirbach.

"At the present time I do not care to say anything more about the result of my mission. You might say, however, that Prince Hohenlohe, Baron Von Bieberstein and Dr. Koch told me that if I succeeded in getting the consent of England as a party to an international conference, I might then meet with less opposition in Germany."

MRS. BEECHER DEAD.

End Came on the Anniversary of Her Husband's Demise.

Stamford, Conn., March 8.—Mrs. Henry Ward Beecher died to-day, the tenth anniversary of the death of her famous husband. She was 85 years of age.

Mrs. Beecher had been sinking steadily since Saturday noon, and during the 24 hours preceding her demise, had been unconscious. William Beecher, one of her sons, reached Stamford Saturday evening and remained until last night, when he left for New York.

Her death was feared, but her marvelous constitution had so frequently enabled her to rally from sinking spells that her son deemed it safe to leave his mother's bedside. At the deathbed this morning were gathered the family of Rev. Samuel Scoville, including the clergyman, his wife, who is the daughter of Mrs. Beecher, and Mrs. Scoville's two children, a daughter and son, and Mrs. Bullard, of Massachusetts, a niece of Mrs. Beecher.

CAN'T STOP THE TRUSTS.

Report of the Lexow Investigating Committee.

Albany, N. Y., March 9.—The report of the joint committee on trusts, which held several sessions in New York city last month, was submitted to the legislature to-day. It notes the fact that a decision of Judge Swayne on the federal constitution forbids action on the part of an individaul state to absolutely repress trusts, but the committee expresses the belief that the attorney general can, by bringing action before supreme court judge in some respects remedy existing evils. A bill which accompanies the report grants immunity for witnesses who incriminate themselves and gives the Supreme Court power.

A bill may be introduced to stop the factor system as it is used by the Sugar trust.

Senator McCarren filed a minority report exonerating the Sugar trust and saying that the trust has made possible lower prices for the commodity.

M'KINLEY'S SUIT.

Made From Wool Furnished by Prominent Bellefontaine Citizens.

Bellefontaine, O., March 5.—When Major William McKinley took the oath of office as President of the United States he wore a fine all-wool suit, presented to him by the National Wool Growers' Association. All the wool in the suit was taken from the flocks of Hon. John McDowell and Judge William Lawrence, of this city. It was decided by the association at their last meeting to have it made. Accordingly these distinguished wool growers sent the wool to a Bloomfield, N. J., firm, who made the cloth for the handsome suit free of charge. When Judge Lawrence was in Washington, Pa., on Feb. 22, he forwarded the suit by express to the major, the package being accompanied by a written letter. It was answered by a note of thanks from the President.

BRADLEY'S APPOINTEE.

A. T. Wood to Be Senator From Kentucky.

Frankfort, Ky., March 5.—Governor Bradley this morning anounced the appointment of Major A. T. Woods, of Mount Sterling, Ky., to succeed J. C. S. Blackburn as United States senator. With the appointment was also given out the call for an extra session of the legislature to convene March 13, the election of a senator being among the objects named.

A. T. Wood had been a Republican leader in Kentucky for many years, and made the race for governor against John Young Brown in 1890.

FOR A REST.

Mrs. McKinley May Go to Atlantic City.

Atlantic City, N. J., March 9.—Abner McKinley, brother of President McKinley, has secured apartments for himself and family at the Hotel Dennis for an early visit, and it is expected that the President's wife, who is not in the best of health, will accompany the party. While statements are made that President McKinley is coming, the manager of the Hotel Dennis asserts the contrary. It is known that apartments are being fitted up in handsome style in expectation of a visit of the distinguished party.

DURRANT MUST HANG.

California Supreme Court Affirms Decision Against Him.

San Francisco, March 4.—The supreme court has affirmed the decision of the lower court in the case of Theodore Durrant, found guilty of the murder of Blanch Lemont in Emanuel church almost two years ago. He appealed from the verdict of guilty, alleging errors in the rulings of the trial judge, and filing a voluminous bill of exceptions. The trial judge, however, was affirmed in all his disputed rulings, and the verdict approved by the supreme court. The case will now be sent back to the superior court, which will fix a date for Durrant's execution.

"SOONERS" HOLD ON.

It Will Take Soldiers to Get Them Off the Reservation.

Price, Utah, March 9.—The orders from department headquarters to remove the intruders from the Uncompahgre reservation have not yet been received, and hundreds of settlers still remain on the reservations and declare that nothing but a military force will move them off. The "sooners" openly defy the agency officials, and many of them are actually working their claims.

A FOOL BILL.

Would Establish State Censorship of Newspapers.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 9.—Senator Lamy and Assemblyman Braun of Erie county, have been requested to introduce into the state legislature a bill which provides for placing under the supervision of state officials all the newspapers published in this state.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Postoffice address.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F.D., 4 Cedar St., New York

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF

Is the only safe and perfectly harmless remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain. It instantly relieves and soon cures Headache, whether sick or nervous; Toothache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Lumbago, Pains and Weakness in the Back, Spine or Kidneys, Pains around the Liver, Pleurisy, Swelling of the Joints, Sprains, Bruises and Pains of all kinds. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists all the world over.

M'KINLEY'S COURSE

As to Cuba Will Be Different From Cleveland's.

Washington, D. C., March 8.—President McKinley said nothing about Cuba in his inaugural address. That does not mean that he will do nothing. On the contrary, all the signs indicate that within the next thirty days President Cleveland's policy will be completely reversed. No more American citizens will be murdered by blood-thirsty Spanish officials in Cuba. That much is certain.

The Spanish minister here has already reported to his government that Consul General Lee will be backed up to the fullest extent and that unless Cuba is to be lost forever American citizens must be protected at all hazards. It is known that Spanish emissaries have for months endeavored to commit Major McKinley to a policy of absolute non-intervention and failed completely.

In Spanish circles the silence of the inaugural address on the Cuban question is said to be ominous. In Congress there is a feeling that an explosion of some kind is imminent.

The new administration will not go far out of its way to prosecute the searches for filibusters or to punish men engaged in a legitimate trade. The recent administration went too far in that direction in the opinion of President McKinley. There will be no more detective work by the officials of the United States in the interest of Spain. The Spanish government must catch its own filibusters and do its own detective work.

This rule, of course, applies merely to the shipment of arms and ammunition, and not to armed expeditions of men going forth to fight against a nation with which we are at peace.

While no official announcement has been made or can be made for some days to come, it is very probable a war ship will be ordered to Havana harbor within ten days. As soon as President McKinley can gain opportunity to confer with Secretaries Sherman and Long a decision will be reached.

Due notice will be given to the Spanish government, of course, and it will be explained that the dispatch of a naval vessel means nothing more than a friendly effort to protect our citizens. During the ten years' war in Cuba we kept war ships in Havana and other ports all the time.

FIRST OFFICE FILLED.

President Makes an Appointment So That Business May Proceed.

Washington, March 8.—The President nominated Oscar A. Janes, of Michigan, to be pension agent at Detroit, Mich.

The reason for the early nomination of the pension agent at Detroit was that owing to a vacancy in the office many pension payments were held up and it was desirable that the place be filled at once.

The Senate promptly confirmed the nomination.

BIG STRIKE.

Is Making Trouble for Contractors in Chicago.

Chicago, March 8.—About 2,000 plasterers and hod carriers went on a strike this morning, following the course of action decided upon Saturday night and work on practically every building in course of construction in the city has been brought to a standstill. The only important exception in the down-town district is the new Illinois Trust and Savings bank, where 200 men are at work, the contractors having agreed to sustain the old rate of wages. Before noon several other contractors were reported to have sent in notice of their willingness to agree to the terms of the strikers. No trouble is anticipated and no general strike is expected to follow. Chairman Herman Lilien, of the strike board, stated that the board had decided to treat every job separately, and the possibility of calling a sympathetic strike of the 21 trades allied to the building trade and union was therefore remote.

EXPELLED LEGISLATOR.

Admits Nonchalantly That He Had Received Sums of Money.

Helena, Mont., March 6.—Representative Martin Brickley of Jefferson county has been expelled from the legislature for corruption in office. Before a committee appointed to investigate charges of bribe-taking that had become prevalent Brickley testified in the most nonchalant manner possible that at different times since the session began he had found sums of money ranging as high as $200 in his room, and that he had used parts of such sums for and against certain bills.

Famous Missionary Dead.

Beloit, Wis., March 9.—Rev. David T. Codnt, aged 90, died yesterday. He was for 20 years, from 1836 to 1856 missionary at the Sandwich Islands and the last of a company of thirty missionaries who left Boston for the islands in 1836. He was the first white person the natives of Maui Island ever saw.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEWS.

How the Inauguration of McKinley Affected Business.

New York, March 6.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

The slow and gradual improvement observed for some time has continued during the past week and without material change there is a better demand for most products on the whole, with continuance of speculative buying in some, notably in wool, because of expected duties.

New York, March 6.—Bradstreet's says:

The new administration, the certainty of an extra session of Congress within a fortnight and the promise of a new tariff at an early day which shall provide adequate revenue and protection have done much to stimulate a better feeling in trade circles and increase confidence in the near approach of an improvement in business. Favorable features are found in higher prices for wheat, Indian corn, pork, lard and spirits of turpentine, as well as for steel billets. Steel mills are fairly well filled with orders and in some lines are inclined to advance prices. Recent low quotations for various forms of iron and steel have been withdrawn, notably for wire and structural material. Confidence is expressed in an early advance of prices for tin and for shoes and leather, based on the activity in hides. Quotations are firm or unchanged during the week for lumber, wool, print cloths, rosin, petroleum, coffee, steel rails and Bessemer pig iron, but there have been decreases for wheat, flour, oats, sugar and cotton. General trade has been interfered with by rain, high water in the Ohio valley and snow in the Northwestern spring wheat states. South Atlantic and Gulf state cities have had some better weather, with the merchandise movement equal to expectations.

Exports of wheat (flour included as wheat) from both coasts of the United States this week amount to 2,075,435 bushels compared with 1,372,000 bushels last week.

Exports of Indian corn continue heavy, amounting to 5,256,785 bushels this week, compared with 4,744,000 bushels last week.

There are 262 business failures throughout the United States this week compared with 258 last week, and 270 in the week a year ago. This marks a return of the ratio of business failures to the total number in business more nearly to the normal.

There are 51 business failures reported from the Canadian Dominion this week, against 50 last week.

THE TIDE TURNING.

Business Depression Seems to Have Reached Its Climax.

New York, March 6.—Private reports which have been gathered from different parts of the country by a number of prominent financiers working in unison would appear to indicate that the last milestone on the turnpike of commercial and industrial depression has been reached, and that from now on there will be a steady and marked improvement in all branches of business.

As a matter of fact this improvement has been manifest in various lines for weeks past, but the reports in question give facts and figures showing that the revival promises to be general. The many markets of all the large financial centers, moreover, are glutted with funds at ordinary rates of interest, and there is consequently no fear of a revival of business being interefered with by a contraction of commercial loans.

The prospects of a new tariff bill, instead of upsetting the business world, as has heretofore been the rule, seem to have strengthened the indications of improvement, and the outlook is that the summer months, which are generally the dullest period of the commercial year, will be a period of activity such as has not been seen in the business world for a long time.

OHIO CROP BULLETIN.

Wheat Estimated 83 Per Cent of Full Average Crop.

Columbus, O., March 6.—The state crop bulletin issued yesterday puts the wheat condition at 83 per cent. of full average crop. This is a decline of 5 per cent. since January 1. Fruit buds are reported in good condition, except peaches, which are badly frozen.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., March 9, 1897.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	March 9.	March 2.
U. S. 4's (new), coupons	123¾	123
U. S. 4's (new), registered	123¾	123
U. S. 5's, coupons	114	113¾
U. S. 5's, registered	114	113¾
U. S. 4's coupons	113	113
U. S. 4's, registered	111	111
U. S. 2's, registered	95½	95½
Pacific 6's of '98	103½	103⅜

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

Wheat started easy at a decline of ⅝c to-day, on lower cables, more peaceful outlook in Greece, and the Michigan crop report indicating no damage to wheat in February. For a time the markets sagged. Toward the close good cash business at Chicago, fear of freezing weather, without snow, and war talk started the markets up, and prices closed firm. Trade was fairly active in the latter part of the session.

Under very fair receipts the corn market was easy at the opening, but prices afterward firmed a little in sympathy with wheat. At Chicago, cash corn was worth 23⅜@23¾, nominal; May, 24⅛, 24⅜, then 24⅜@24¾; July, 25⅛@25⅜, 25⅝, then 25⅝@25¾c. At New York May corn opened at 29⅞, bid, and closed at 30⅜; July, 31½ bid; close, 31½ bid.

Export clearances of wheat to-day, 45,157 bushels; flour, 26,197 bbls., or, wheat and flour as wheat, 163,044 bushels.

Receipts in the Northwest to-day: Wheat, 179,744 bushels; on track, 227 cars; same time last year, 467.

Puts on May wheat at Chicago at 1:30 p. m., 74⅝ asked; calls, 76⅛ asked.

Pork at Chicago for cash, $8.22 nominal; May, $8.25; close, $8.32 bid.

Beerbohm's, London, opening: Cargoes wheat dull; on passage weak, 3d lower. Cargoes corn quiet; on passage firm. English country markets steady. French firmer. Liverpool, spot, steady, unchanged; futures dull to quiet, ⅛d lower. Corn, spot, quiet, ¼d lower.

Prices of wheat to-day:

May.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	88⅞	89¾	88⅞	89¾
Chicago	74⅜	75⅜	74⅜	75¼
New York	80½	81	80⅜	a81
St. Louis	87⅞	89	a87½	89

At Chicago wheat was worth 74¼c nominal; July, 71½c, close 72⅜c. At New York July wheat opened at 78½c, fell to 78⅜c, and closed at 79c.

Duluth reports 200,000 bushels of wheat sold there.

New York reports a better cash inquiry.

Board closing: Paris—Wheat 5 to 30 centimes lower; flour, 70c lower. Berlin—¾ mark lower. Antwerp—12½c lower.

Liverpool opened 1d lower.

The Michigan state crop report to the secretary of state indicates that wheat was not materially damaged during February. The returns also indicate that 17 per cent of the crop of 1896 is in farmers' hands.

Primary receipts: Wheat, 264,000 bushels; same time last year, 443,000. Shipments, 128,000 bushels; same time last year, 150,000. Receipts of corn, 610,000 bushels; same time last year, 507,000. Shipments, 407,000 bushels; same time last year, 155,000.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher.

At the close to-day at the local exchange cash and May wheat was up ⅛c and July was unchanged. Trade fair and prices firm at the close.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 88½c, then 89c; rejected No. 2 wheat, 62c, 63c, then 65c; no grade, 67c, 66c, then 71c.

May wheat, 88⅞c, and finally 89¾c; July, 74½@75c, outside to close.

Corn—Fairly Active, Steady.

Trade in corn was fairly well extended at steady prices. No. 2 mixed, 22¾c; No. 3 corn, 22c; No. 3 yellow, 22½c; No. 4 corn, 20c, 19½c, then 19c.

Oats dull, steady. No. 2 mixed, 18c; No. 2 May, 18c.

Rye quiet. No. 2, 37c.

Clover seed sold to a fair limit. Prices easy. Prime cash and March worth about $4.97½; April, $4.87½; October, $4.60; No. 2 seed, $4.30; close, $4.15; No. 2 alsike, $3.90. Receipts, 132 bags; shipments, 790 bags.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade in farm and garden products was dull to-day. Butter holds steady. Eggs weak and stock equal to all demands. Vegetables steady. Poultry in ample supply at quotations.

Butter—Ohio and Michigan creamery, 16@18c; Elgin creamery, 19c; Ohio and Indiana dairy roll, 10@11c; Michigan dairy roll, 11@13c.

Eggs—Strictly fresh, dozen, 11@13c.

Cheese—Full cream, 10@11½c per pound; part skim, 7@8c; full skim, 3@5c.

Vegetables—Onions, bu., $1.20; beets, bu., 20c; cabbages, dozen, home grown, 50c; Holland cabbages, lb., 1½c; beans, bu., 80c; carrots, bu., 25c; rutabagas, bu., 30c; parsnips, bu., 50c; potatoes, bu., 20@22c; celery, dozen stalks, 30@50c; turnips, bu., 20c; new onions, dozen bunches, 12½c; radishes, dozen bunches, 20c; pieplant, dozen, 25c; lettuce, lb., 10c.

Poultry—Chickens, dressed, lb., 7½@8½c; turkeys, dressed, 11½@12½c; ducks, dressed, 10½@11½c; geese, dressed, 9½@10½c.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 30@70c; lemons, box, $3; oranges, box, $3.50; cranberries, quart, $8; cocoanuts, per 100, $5 to $8; pineapple, dozen $1.25@2.00.

Apple-butter, per gallon, 50c.

Dressed Meats—Hogs, per 100 lbs., $3.50@4.00; beef, lb., 3½@7c; sheep, lb., 5½@6c; lambs, lb., 6@7c; veal, lb., 6½@7c.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar-cured, heavy, lb., 9c; light hams, 9½@10c; mess pork, $7; short mess, 9c; short clear, 10c; breakfast bacon, rib, 8½c; clear, 10c; bologna sausage, lb., 5c; pork sausage, lb., 5c; home made country sausage, lb., 10c; scrapple, lb., 8c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.75, as to quality.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans of 3, 5 and 10 lbs., 7c; 50 lbs., 6c.

Hay—Car lots, choice timothy, ton, $10, No. 1 hay, $9.50, No. 2 hay, $8.50.

Straw—Car lots, bright rye, $6.00; wheat straw, $5.00; oat straw, $5.00.

Corn fodder, shredded, $5.00@6.00.

Feed—Bran, ton, $10; middlings, $11; chop feed, ton lots, $12; ton, No. 2, $10; coarse meal, $10.

Ear corn, bushel, 15c; shelled corn, bu., 20c.

Hides—Green, No. 1 cos and light hides, lb., 6@6½c; No. 2's, 5c; heavy steers, No. 1, 6½c; bulls and No. 2's, 5c; green calf, No. 1, 8c; No. 2's, 6½c; kip, No. 1, 7c; No. 2's, 5½c; cured No. 1 hides, 7½c; No. 2's, 6½c; No. 1 calf, cured, 9½c; No. 2's, 8c; sheep pelts, 25@60c.

Flour—Spring patent, barrel, $4.75@5.25; winter patents, $5.00@5.50; winter straight, $4.50@5.00; buckwheat flour, per ton, $28.

Rock salt, ton, $7; pork packing salt, bbl., 90c; eastern salt, $1; Michigan, 75c.

Furs—Muskrat, 5@14c; skunk, 10@75c; raccoon, 10@75c; mink, 25c@$1.00; red fox, $1.00@1.25; gray fox, 50c; deer hides, 75c@$1.25.

Tallow—Per lb., 3@3¼c.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Petroleum—Prime, white, Ohio test, 7¼c; water white, 8¼c; headlight, 9¼c; silver light, 9c; eocene, 10½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; 63 test naphtha, 7½c.

Grain and Produce.

Chicago, March 9.—Close: Wheat—March, 74½c; May, 75¼c; July, 72⅜c; September, 70⅜c. Corn—March, 23⅝@23¾c; May, 24⅛@24¾c; July, 25⅝@25¾c; September, 27c. Oats—March, 16c; May, 17½c; July, 18⅛c; September, 19¼c. Pork—March, $8.22½; May, $8.32½; July, $8.45. Lard—March, $4.05; May, $4.15; July, $4.25. Ribs—March, $4.37½; May, $4.37½@4.40; July, $4.47½. Flax—Cash, 78c; May, 78c; July, 79¼c; September, 81c. Timothy—Cash and March, $2.75. Rye—Cash, 33¼c. Barley—Cash and No. 3, 23@32c.

New York, March 9.—Butter—Receipts, 11,280 pkgs.; quiet; western creamery, 13@19c; Elgins, 19c; factory, 7@12c. Cheese—Receipts, 3,499 pkgs.; steady; state, large, 9@12½c; state, small, 9@12½c; part skims, 5@9c; full skims, 3@4c. Eggs—Receipts, 21,226 pkgs.; steady; state and Pennsylvania, 11½@12c; western, 11¾@12c; southern, 10¾@11c. Sugar—Raw firm; refined quiet. Coffee—Weak; No. 7, 9¼c.

Buffalo, N. Y., March 9.—(Special to The Blade.) Cash market to-night closes as follows: Corn—No. 2 yellow, 26¾c; No. 3 yellow, 26½c; No. 2 mixed, 26¼c; No. 3 mixed, 26c. Oats—No. 2 white, 21½c; No. 3 white, 20c; No. 4 white, 19c; No. 2 mixed, 19c; No. 3 mixed, 18½c. Wheat—No. 2 red, 90c; No. 1 white, 90c; rejected, 70c. Hay and straw—No. 1 timothy $11.50; No. 2 timothy, $10.50; No. 1 clover, mixed, $10.50; wheat straw, $6.00; oat straw, $6.00. Market steady. Demand good. We solicit your consignments.

Live Stock.

Chicago, March 9.—Estimated receipts hogs to-day, 20,000; left over, 2,500; market slow and 5c lower than yesterday's average; light, $3.70@3.85; mixed, $3.60@3.80; heavy, $3.45@3.80; rough, $3.45@3.50. Cattle—Receipts, 2,500; strong to higher; beeves, $3.65@5.30; cows and heifers, $2.00@4.25; Texas steers, $3.20@4.25; stockers and feeders, $3.25@4.25. Sheep—Receipts, 11,000; market steady to firm.

Union Stock Yards, Cleveland, O., March 9.—Bower & Bower say: Hogs—Receipts, 20 cars; market opened active and steady; closed weak and dull; Yorkers and lights, $4.00; pigs, $3.50@3.80; mediums and heavies generally $3.95; stags and roughs, $2.75@3.25. Sheep and Lambs—Receipts, 4 cars; market steady; sheep, $2.50@3.85; lambs, $3.50@4.85. Cattle—Receipts light; market active and firm; steers, $3.50@4.25; heifers, $3.00@3.60; cows and bulls, $2.00@3.00.

East Buffalo, N. Y., March 9.—(Elrich Bros.' report, exclusive to The Blade.)—Sheep—Offerings light; feeling steady; yesterday's values; prime heavy sheep wanted; mixed butcher grades, $4.25@4.60; wethers, $4.40@4.85; common to fair, $3.25@4.00; Lambs, $5.25@5.40 for best grades; fair to good, $4.75@5.00; common to fair, $4.25@4.50. Hogs—Receipts, 10 cars; market lower; mediums, $4.00; Yorkers, $4.05@4.10; pigs, $4.00@4.05. No cattle on sale.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market at New York This Afternoon.

New York, March 9.—The stock market opened quiet and easier in tone on profit taking by the traders. New Jersey Central gained ½ per cent, but son lost the improvement, and Manhattan scored a similar decline on renewed liquidation. The industrials were without feature aside from Tobacco, which gained ¾ on good buying.

The selling movement was soon exhausted, and general recoveries ensued under the leadership of Tobacco and the Vanderbilts. The former largely engrossed the attention of the traders, and bounded up to 78¾ with a block of 2,300 shares changing hands at 78.

An active inquiry developed for railway properties, which carried the grangers and other prominent shares up important fractions. Illinois Central notably gained 1 on the excellent January and February traffic statements. Manhattan fluctuated feverishly, and New York Central fell to 86, and declined again to 85. The other Gould stocks also developed heaviness, but the only industrials were well supported. Some of the gilt-edged shares were dealt in at marked improvements, and in the inactive specialties Cotton Oil preferred and St. Paul and Duluth were conspicuous for gains of 2 per cent. Near midday an easier tone developed, and the decline was accompanied by a decided diminution in the volume of trading. The bond market was devoid of feature. Sales of stocks to noon, 72,500 shares.

New York, March 9.—Money on call nominally 1½@1¾ per cent. Prime mercantile paper, 3@4 per cent. Sterling exchange steady, with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.87¼@4.87½ for demand, and at $4.85½@4.85¾ for 60 days; posted rates, $4.86@4.86½ and $4.88@4.88½; commercial bills, $4.84½. Silver certificates, 63⅝@64¼c; no sales. Bar silver, 63⅝c. Mexican dollars, 49⅝c.

Corrected daily by Kuhn & Co.

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Del. & Hud.	109¼	109¼	108¼	108¼
Jersey Central	94¼	94⅜	92⅞	93⅞
Reading	25¼	25½	24⅞	25⅜
Tenn. Coal & Iron	27⅞	27⅞	26⅞	27⅜
Atchison pfd	23¼	....	....	23⅜
C. B. & Q.	76⅞	77⅛	76⅜	76⅞
Mo. Pacific	22	22⅛	20⅞	21
Northwest	107	107⅞	107	107
Nor. Pac. pfd	38	....	....	37⅞
Omaha	55⅞	56⅞	55⅞	56⅞
Rock Island	68	68⅜	67⅞	67⅞
St. Paul	77	77½	76⅞	77⅛
Am. S. Co.	14⅛	....	....	13⅞
Chicago Gas	77⅛	77½	77	77
Gen. Elec.	35¼	35¼	34⅛	34⅞
Leather pfd	60	60	59⅞	59⅞
Sugar	116⅜	116½	115½	115⅞
Am. Tobacco	77½	78¼	77⅛	77⅞
L. & N.	49⅛	49⅛	48⅞	48⅞
Manhattan	85	86¼	85	85⅞
K. T. pfd	30⅞	31¼	30⅞	30⅞
South. Ter.	28	28½	27½	27⅞
Pacific Mail	26⅞	....	....	26⅞
Pullman	....	....	....	160
Western Union	82⅞	83⅞	82½	82½
Wabash pfd	....	....	....	16
Lake Shore	....	....	....	169¾
New York Central	96½	97⅞	96⅞	96⅞

Trade.

The past week showed better than the previous one in the general business of the country, although in many branches revival is slow.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, March 8.—Offerings were heavy during the week. Prices show but little change. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	$2.00
Trash (sound)	2.00@ 3.00
Common lugs	3.00@ 4.50
Medium lugs	4.50@ 6.00
Good lugs	6.00@ 7.50
Common leaf (short)	6.00@ 7.50
Common leaf	7.50@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@14.00
Fine and selections	14.00@18.50

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	3.00
Trash (sound)	3.00@ 4.50
Common lugs	4.50@ 7.00
Medium lugs	7.00@ 8.00
Good lugs	8.00@10.00
Common leaf (short)	6.00@ 8.00
Common leaf	8.00@11.00
Medium leaf	11.00@13.00
Good leaf	13.00@16.00
Fine and selections	16.00@26.00

Dark.

Trash (green or mixed)	1.25
Trash (sound)	1.25@ 1.75
Common lugs	1.75@ 2.50
Medium lugs	2.25@ 2.75
Good lugs	2.75@ 3.50
Common leaf (short)	2.50@ 2.75
Common leaf	3.75@ 4.75
Medium leaf	4.75@ 6.00
Good leaf	6.00@10.00

1896 CROP.

Red Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	1.50
Trash (sound)	1.50@ 2.50
Common lugs	2.50@ 4.25
Medium lugs	4.50@ 6.00
Good lugs	6.00@ 7.00
Common leaf (short)	6.00@ 7.00
Common leaf	7.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@13.00
Fine and selections	19.75

Colory Burley.

Trash (green or mixed)	3.00
Trash (sound)	3.00@ 4.25
Common lugs	4.25@ 4.75
Medium lugs	4.75@ 6.00
Good lugs	6.00@ 7.00
Common leaf (short)	6.00@ 7.00
Common leaf	7.00@ 9.00
Medium leaf	9.00@11.00
Good leaf	11.00@13.00
Fine and selections	19.75

New York Cotton Market.

New York, March 9.—The cotton market opened easy with prices 7@8 points lower in sympathy with discouraging news from Liverpool and selling by local and German houses. Later cables showed an improvement and prices advanced 4@6 points. Liverpool again turned weak and our market followed, losing part of the advance. At 11 o'clock the market was quiet and about steady at a net loss of 3@4 points, with sales of 30,000 bales. Trading was fairly active. Liverpool bought near positions and sold the new crop months. New Orleans was practically out of the market. Spot cotton quiet; mid uplands, 7¼c; middling gulf, 7½c. Futures opened easy; sales, 10,500 bales; January, $6.82; February, $6.84; March, $6.90; April, $6.95; May, $7.00; June, $7.05; July, $7.09; August, $7.08; September, $6.80; October, $6.69; November, $6.71; December, $6.76.

Wool.

Bradstreet says of the past week's wool market: Business continues liberal, purchases in Boston the past week footing up in excess of 6,200,000 pounds, making total sales 65,000,000 pounds since January 1, or an average of over 7,000,000 pounds per week. Manufacturers are buying to stock up, in expectation of a duty being put on wool, as there is nothing else in the woolen outlook to encourage such free purchases. The market holds firm, but values show no material change. The price of domestic wool is largely governed by the cost to import foreign supplies, and this prevents any advance such as would naturally be expected to follow the large trading of the past two months. Australian wool is going well, while South American crossbreds are still a factor in the market. Territory wools sell well at the former basis of quotation. Fleece wools are quoted firm, but offerings are small and sales rule moderate. Carpet wools are quiet but firm.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.